S. SOUNDRARAJAN
8-10-2016

TAMIL HYMNS 251-300

VOL-VI

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil Hymn	Tune	Metre	Scale
1	251	உன்னதமான விசுவத்தில்	St. Lawrence	L.M	bbbb
2	251	உன்னதமான விசுவத்தில்.	Morning Hymn	L.M	bbbb 96
3	252	என்றென்றும் இளைப்போர் அதிகாலை	St. Denio	11.11.11.11	bbbb 92
4	252	என்றென்றும் இளைப்போர் அதிகாலை	St. Denio	11.11.11.11	### 92
5	253	கர்த்தாவே யுகயுகமாய்	St. Anne	C.M	c 50
6	254	கர்ப்புடன் உறைவோம்	Monkland	7.7.7.7	c 76
8	255	நான் தேவரீரை கர்த்தரே	Bavarian 110	CM	b 4/4
7	254	கர்ப்புடன் உறைவோம்	Harts	7.7.7.7	bbbb 72
9	256	விண்ணோர்கள் போற்றும்	Westminster	C.M	c 76
10	257	இயேசு கிறிஸ்துவே	Arnstadt	5.5.8.8.5.5	# 100
11	257	இயேசு கிறிஸ்துவே	Hampstead	8.8.8.8.[illegible]	#
12	258	இயேசுவே உம்மை தியானிக்கால்	St. Agnes	CM	bbbb 3/4 84
13/14	258	இயேசுவே உம்மை தியானிக்கால்	St. Agnes	CM	#
15	259	இயேசுவே நீர் காதல்	Bavarian 96	6.6.5.6.6.5 7.8.6	bbb 4/4
16	260	உன்னதமான	SPS 23	5.6.7.5.5.6	b 4/4
17	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Miles Lane	C.M.P	bb 4/4 92

Pg No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil Hymn	Tune	Meter	Scale
18	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Diadem	C.M	bb
19	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Miles Lane	C.M	bb
20	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Miles Lane	C.M	bb 4/4
21	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Diadem	C.M	bb 3/4
22	261	எல்லாருக்கும் மா உன்னதர்	Coronation	C.M	# 4/4
23	262	என் மேய்ப்பர் இயேசு கிறிஸ்து நாதர்	Dominus regit me	8.7 ~~8.7~~	#
24	262	என் மேய்ப்பர் இயேசு கிறிஸ்து நாதர்	St. Columba	C.M	### 108
25-26	263	இவாக்ஷக ஜோதியே	Ealing	L.M	b
27	264	நல் மீட்பர் இயேசு நாமமே	St. Peter	C.M	bbb 7
28	265	நீர் திவ்விய வழி, இயேசுவே	St. James	C.M	###
29	266	பிரியமான இயேசுவே	Bavarian 117	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	bb 4/4
30	267	போற்றும் போற்றும் புண்ணிய	SS 208	12.10.12.10.12 10.12.10	bbbb 6
31	267	போற்றும் போற்றும் புண்ணிய	Joyful Song	irregular with refrain	bbbb 6
32-33	268	மகா அருளின் ஜோதியே	Frankfort	8.8.7.8.8.7 4.12.8 P.M	## 4/4
34	268	மகா அருளின் ஜோதியே	Bavarian 175	8.8.7.8.8.7 4.12.8	bbb 4/4

Page No	Hymn No	First line in Tamil Hymnal	Tune	Meter	Scale
35	269	மனு சுதா எம் வீரா உம்பர் சிகாமா	London derry	11·10·11·10 11·10·11·10	bbbbb
36	270	முள் கிரீடம் சூண்ட நாதனார்	St. Magnus (Nottingham)	C.M	# 60
37	270	முள் கிரீடம் சூண்ட நாதனார்	Bavarian 110	C.M	b ~~4~~ 4/4
38-39	270	முள் கிரீடம் சூண்ட நாதனார்	St. Magnus	C.M	### 60
40	271	யோரா நாள் மகத்துவன்	Sps 14	7·7·7·7·7·7	## 4/4
41	271	யோரா நாள் மகத்துவன்	Bournouth	7·7·7·7·7·7	C
42	272	விண் வாழ்வில் ஆசை வைத்தில்லை	St. Francis Xavier	C.M	bbb
43	273	இறங்கும் தெய்வ ஆவியே	Warrington	L.M	bb 96
44	274	உணரும், தெய்வ வாவியை	Carlisle	S.M	bbb 60
45	275	காற்றுக் கிளை நான் கேழும்	Sharrock	7·7·7·7	b
46	275	காற்றுக் கிளை நான் கேழும்	Buckland	7·7·7·7	## 76
47	276	சுத்த ஆவி என்னில் தங்கும்	All Saints	8·7·8·7·7·7	C 66
48	277	மா தூய ஆவி இறங்கும்	Veni Creator	L.M	bb 58
49	278	வாரும் தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Sps 19	8·7·8·7·7·7	b 4/4
50	278	வாரும் தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Bavarian 62	8·7·8·7·7·7	# 3/4
51	278	வாரும் தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Bavarian 155	8·7·8·7·7·7	C 4/4

52	278	வாரும், தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Bavarian 155	8.7.8.7.7.7	C
53	278	வாரும், தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Mannheim	8.7.8.7.8.7	#### 66
54	278	வாரும், தெய்வ ஆவி வாரும்	Oriel	8.7.8.7.8.7	### 66
55	279	உங்களைப் படைத்தோர்	Maidstone	7.7.7.7.7 7.7.7	# 100
56	280	குருத்தோலை பாவரும்	Bavarian 138	6.7.6.7.6.6 6.6	b 4/4
57	281	கிருபை மாந்திலே	Gethsemane	7.7.7.7.7.7	C
58	282	துக்க பாரத்தால் இளைத்து	Stephanos	8.5.8.3	# 4/4
59	282	துக்க பாரத்தால் இளைத்து	Stephanos	8.5.8.3	#
60	283	பாவி கேள் உன் ஆண்டவர்	St. Bees	7.7.7.7	bbbb 66
61	284	வா பாவி இளைப்பாற வா	Vox dilecti	D.C.M	bb
62	285	அருளின் பொருளான	Bavarian 69	7.6.7.6.7 7.6	b C
63	286	இயேசுவே உம்மையல்லாமல்	Gotha	8.7.8.7	####
64	287	என் பாவத்தின் நிவர்த்தியை	Philippine	L.M	C
65	287	என் பாவத்தின் நிவர்த்தியை	Bavarian 129	L.M	# C
66	288	சிலுவண்டையே, நான் நிற்கிறேன்	Weber	7.7.7.7	b 4/4
67	288	சிலுவண்டையே, நான் நிற்கிறேனே	Heinlein	7.7.7.7	b 5/4
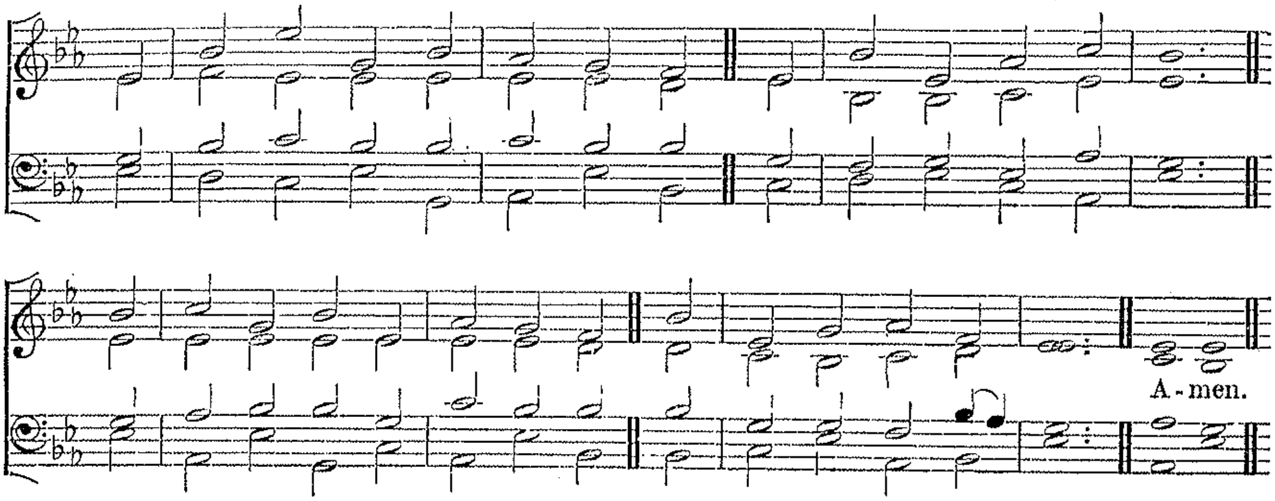
69	288	ஸ்வாமியே, நான் எக்குனை	7.7.7.7.7.7	paraclete	####
70	288	ஸ்வாமியே, நான் எக்குனை	paraclete	7.7.7.7.7	bbbb 4/4
71	288	ஸ்வாமியே, நான் எக்குனை	Heddergie	7.7.7.5	## 76
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73	289	நாதநிலிருந்து உம்பரிம்	Bavarian 21	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	c
74	289	நாதநிலிருந்து உம்பரிம்	Bavarian 76	8.7.8.7.8.8.7	# c
75	290	நாங்களே மாவ பாதக்காய்	Miserere	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7	##
76	290	நாங்களே மாவ பாதக்காய்	Aberystwyth	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7	## #58
77	290	நாங்களே மாவ பாதக்காய்	Aberystwyth	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7	b 58
78	291	நான் எங்கே இருவேன்	Bavarian 19	6.6.7.7.7.7	b c
79	292	நான் பாவிகள் - ஆறுதலும் நீ	misericordia	8.8.8.6	bbb
80	292	நான் பாவிகள் - ஆறுதலும் நீ	Troyte's chant	8.8.8.4	bbb 80
81	292	நான் பாவிகள் - ஆறுதலும் நீ	SS 473	8.8.8.6	bbb 6/4
82	293	நீர் பயந்தமான பாவியாய்	stella	8.8.6.6.8.8	bbb 112
83	293	நீர் பயந்தமான பாவியாய்	St. Matthias	8.8.8.8.8.8	b
84	293	நீர் பயந்தமான பாவியாய்	melita	8.8.8.8.8.8	c 66
85	293	நீர் பயந்தமான பாவியாய்	melita	8.8.8.8.8.8	c 66

86	293	நீர் பரிசுத்தமான பாவிக்காய்	Bavarian 82	8.6.8.6.8.6	c ###
87	294	மலைகளின் மலருகிறம்	Bavarian Appendix-4	8.7.8.7.8.8	c bbbb
88	295	அருள் மாரி எங்கு மாக	Elam Et Mini	8.7.8.7.3	##
89	295	அருள் மாரி எங்குமாக	SS485	8.7.8.7.3	6/4, #
90	296	அற்ப வாழ்வை வாஞ்சியாமல்	Prius petam Dam T-cairns	8.8.8.83	##
91	296	அற்ப வாழ்வை வாஞ்சியாமல்	Avignon	8.8.8.6	#
92 [93]	297	ஆ இயேசுவே நான் ஆவியில்	Wareham	L.M	## 63
94	297	ஆ இயேசுவே நான் ஆவியில்	Wareham	L.M	### 63
95	297	ஆ இயேசுவே நான் ஆவியில்	Bavarian 73	L.M	b c
96	297	ஆ இயேசுவே நான் ஆவியில்	Bavarian 46	L.M	3/4 c x
97	298	ஆராய்ந்து பாரும் கர்த்தரே	SS 587	C.M	3/4 b
98	299	உந்தன் தொண்டராக்கின்றோர்	Newington	7.7.7.7	bbbb
99	299	உந்தன் தொண்டராக்கின்றோர்	Newington	7.7.7.7	#
100	300	என் ஆவி ஆத்மா தேகமும்	Wigtown	C.M	b

Ember Days.

Hymn 352. St. David.—C.M.

Ravenscroft, *Psalmes*, 1621.



"As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

mf CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He pass'd
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,
He form'd one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

His Twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.
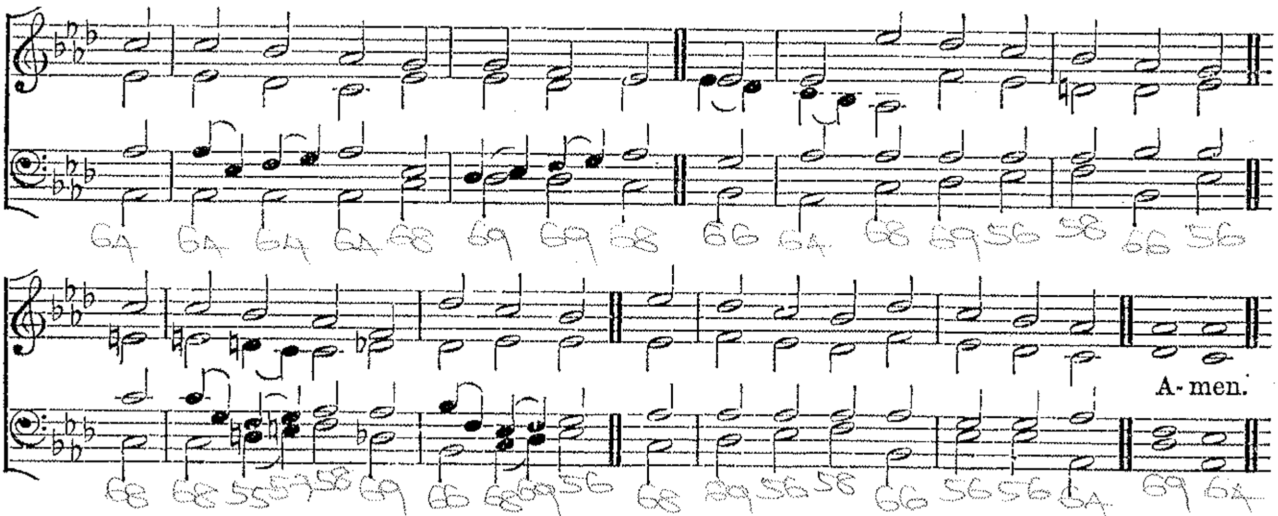
So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.

p Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
cr Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold.

J. M. Neale.

Hymn 353. St. Lawrence.—L.M.

Rev. L. G. Hayne.



"He gave some Apostles . . . and some Pastors and Teachers, for the perfecting of the Saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ."

mf O THOU Who makest souls to shine
With light from lighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew Divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love;

Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those, who teach, pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

cr O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.
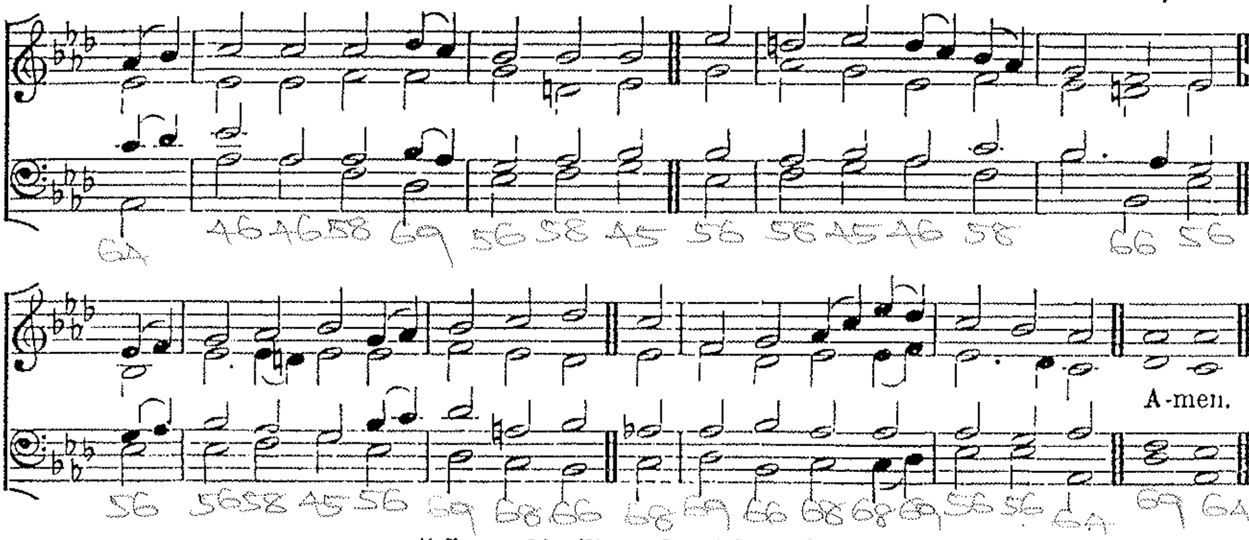
mf If thus, Good Lord, Thy grace be given,
In Thee to live, (*p*) in Thee to die,
cr Before we upward pass to Heav'n,
f We taste our immortality.

Bishop Armstrong.

Morning.

Hymn 3. (*First Part.*) Morning Hymn.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)

F. H. Barthelemon, 1785.



"I myself will awake right early."

f Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
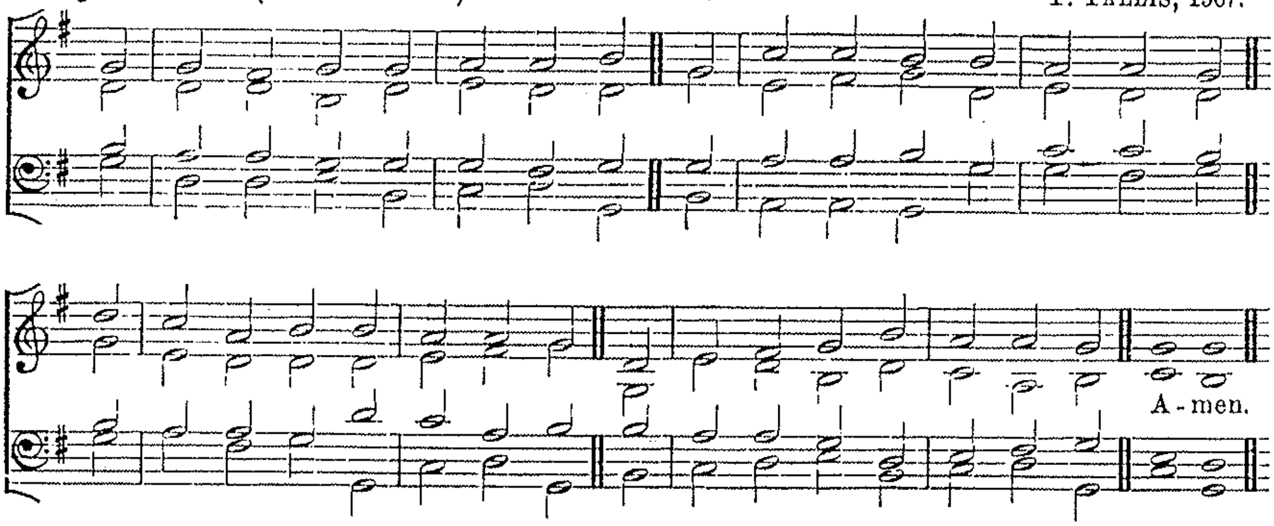
Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Ken, 1692.

Hymn 3. (*Second Part.*) Canon.—L.M.

T. Tallis, 1567.



"I myself will awake right early."

Part 2.

mf Glory to Thee Who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Ken, 1692.

4 Wherever goodness lurks
We catch thy tones appealing;
Where man for justice works
Thou art thyself revealing;
The blood of man, for man
On friendship's altar spilt,
Betrays the mystic plan
On which thy house is built.
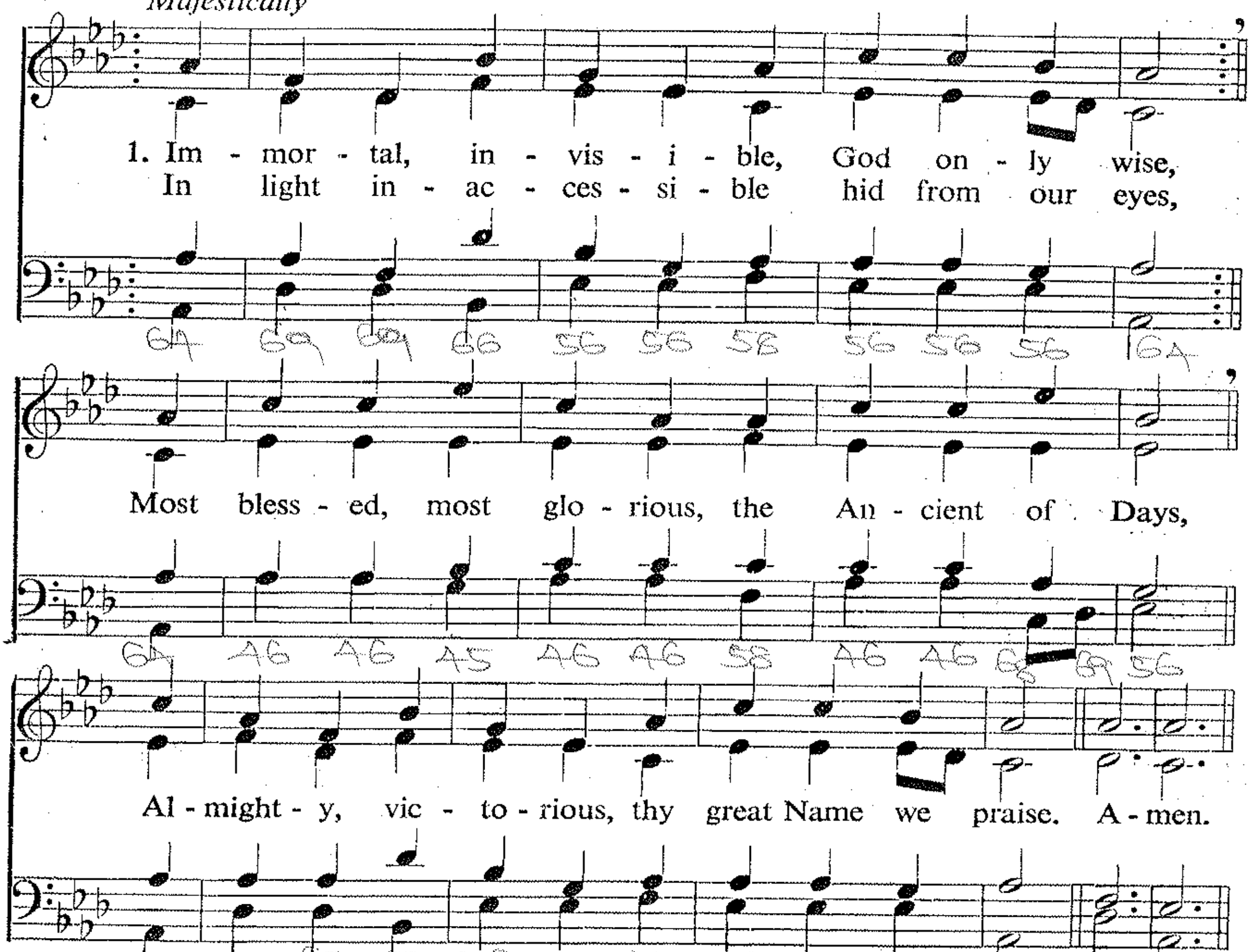
5 Thou hidden fount of love,
Of peace, and truth, and beauty,
Inspire us from above
With joy and strength for duty.
May thy fresh light arise
Within each clouded heart,
And give us open eyes
To see thee as thou art. Amen.

Edward Grubb, 1854–1939

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ST. DENIO. 11 11, 11 11. Welsh Hymn Melody

Majestically



2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
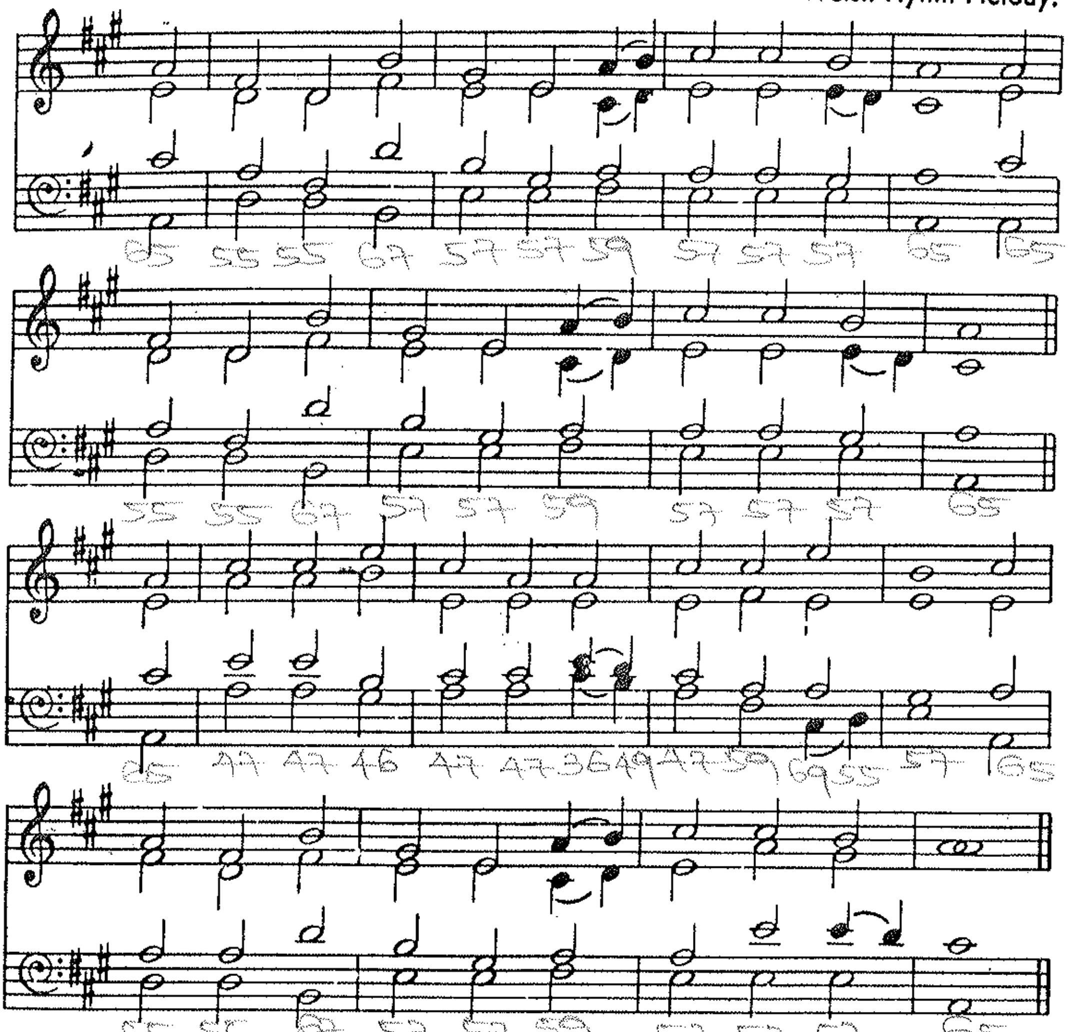
3 To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee. Amen.
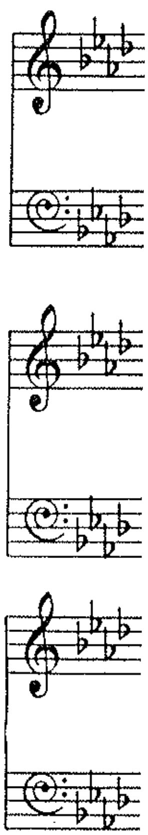
Walter Chalmers Smith, 1824–1908

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ST. DENIO. 11.11 11.11 Welsh Hymn Melody.



I NEED TH



1 IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.
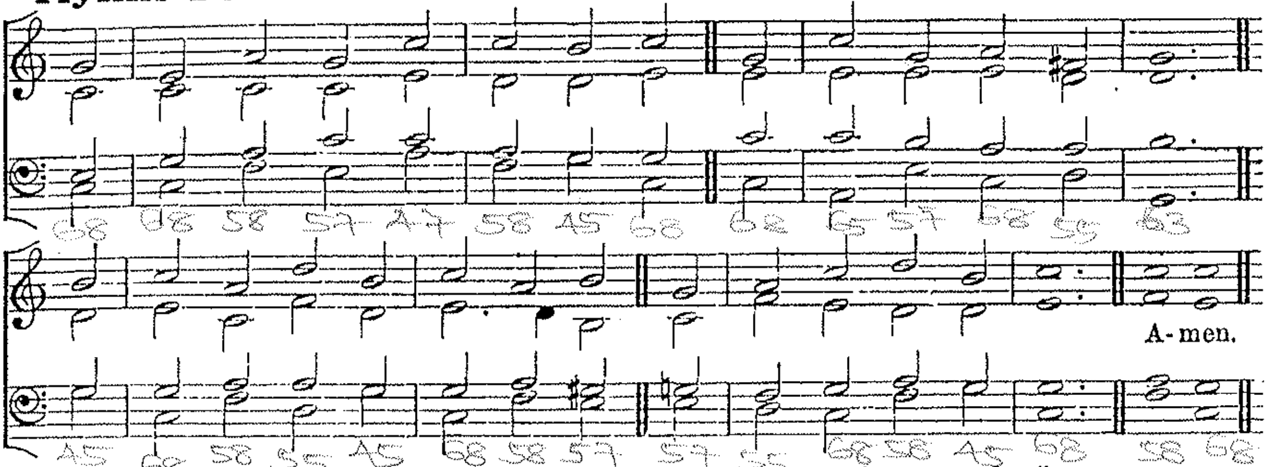
4 Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render O help us to see:
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

5 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

W. Chalmers Smith.

General Hymns.

Hymn 165. St. Anne.—C.M. W. Croft, 1708.



"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

f O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

mf Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.
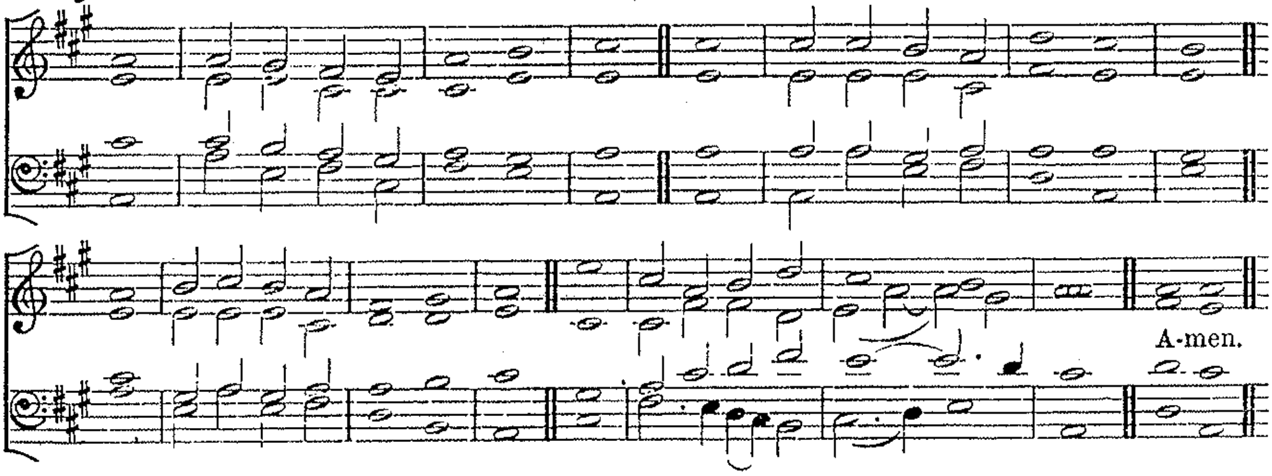
p A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
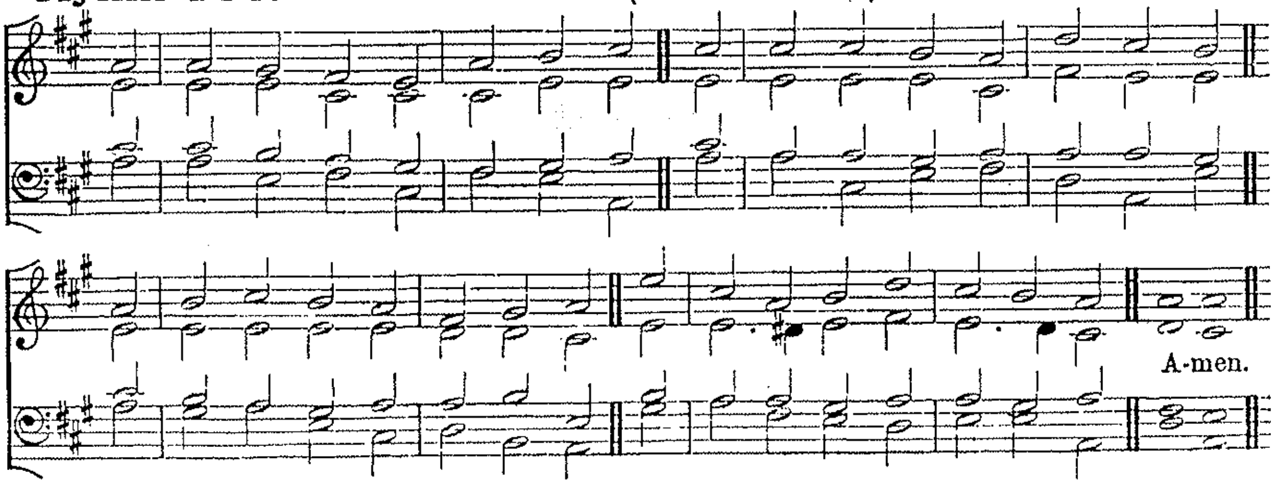
f O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

I. Watts, 1719.

Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*First Version.*) L. Bourgeois, 1551.
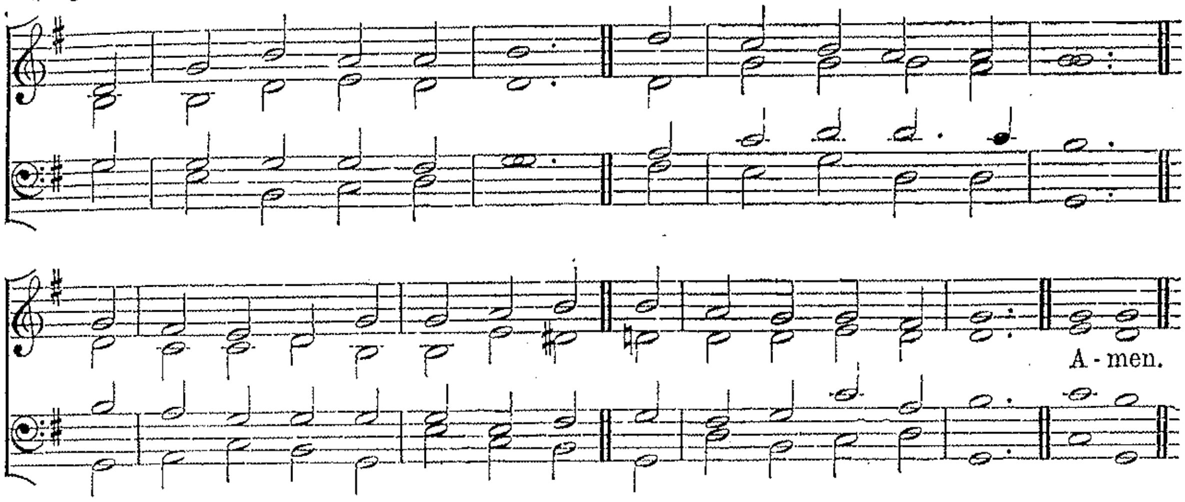


Hymn 166. Old 100th.—L.M. (*Second Version.*) L. Bourgeois, 1551.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 435.

Friendly Societies.

Hymn 380. St. Michael.—S.M. *Psalmes*, 1561.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **152.**

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

f O PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way
And granted us success.

mf His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

LORD, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
cr "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
dim And weep with them that weep."

f O praise our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,
And granted us success.
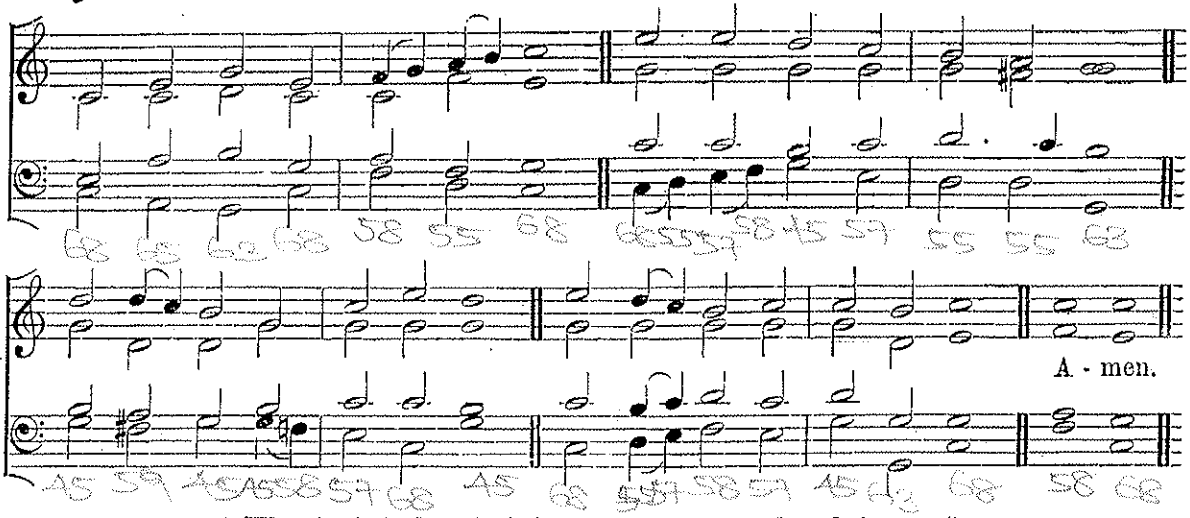
Sir H. W. Baker.

The following Hymns are suitable:

273 O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see. **274** Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

Harvest.

Hymn 381. Monkland.—7 7 7 7. Arranged by J. Wilkes.



"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."

f PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

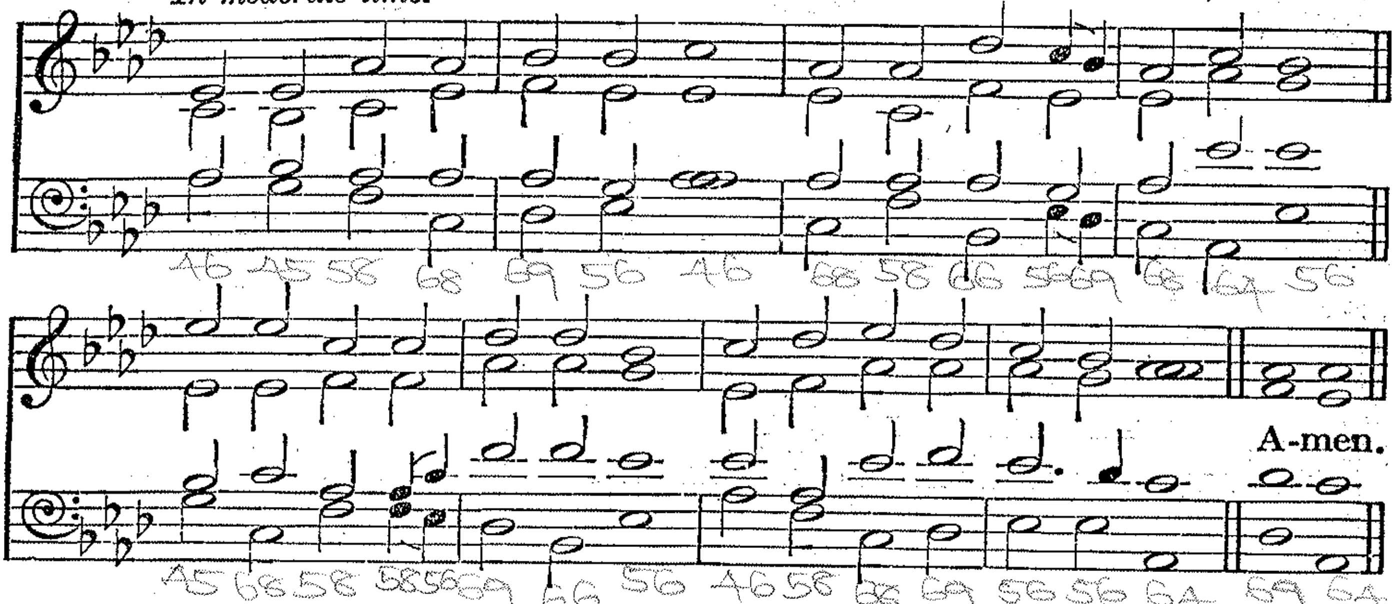
p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

11 HARTS. (7 7. 7 7.)

In moderate time.
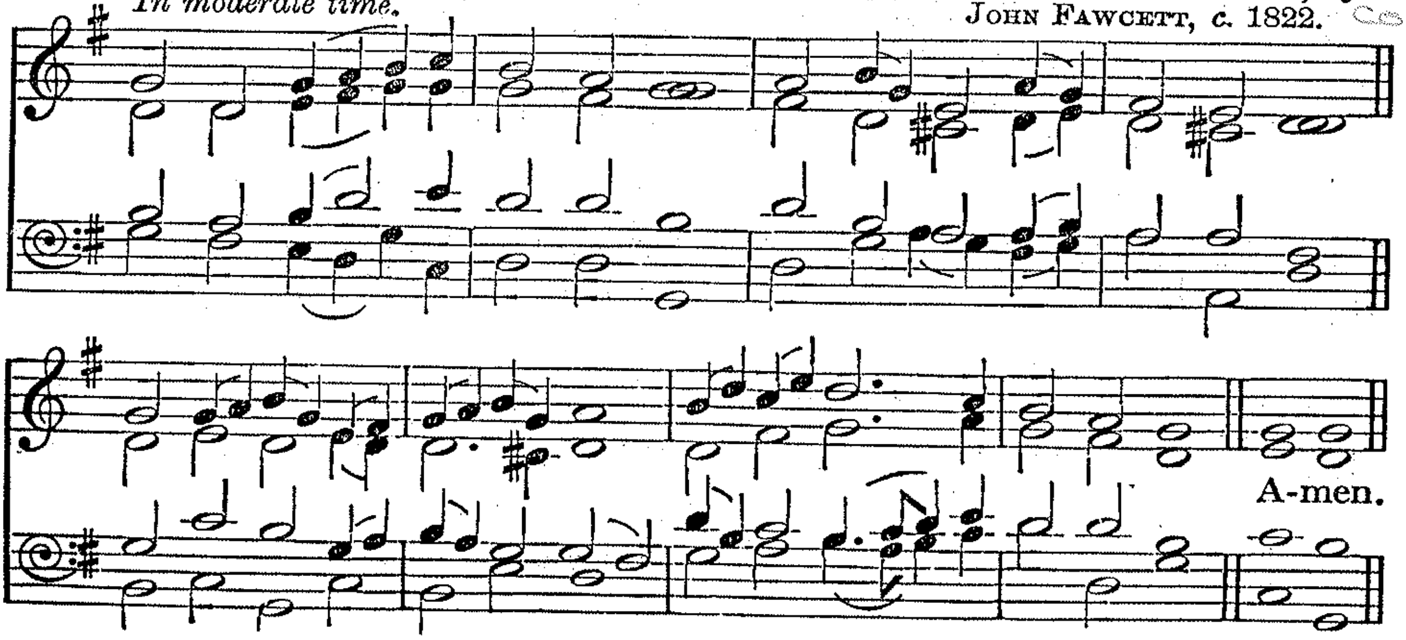
BENJAMIN MILGROVE, 1731–1810.



MELLING. (7 7. 7 7.)

In moderate time.

A New Set of Sacred Music, by JOHN FAWCETT, *c.* 1822.



From Psalm cxxxvi.

LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

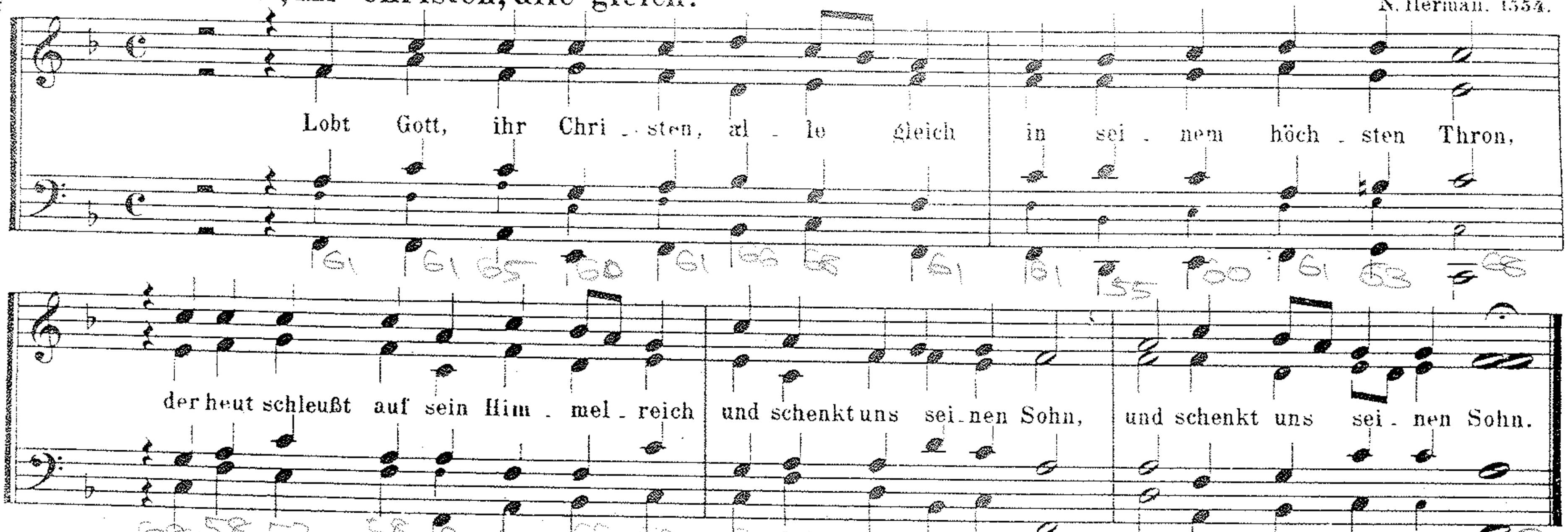
6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOHN MILTON, 1608–74.
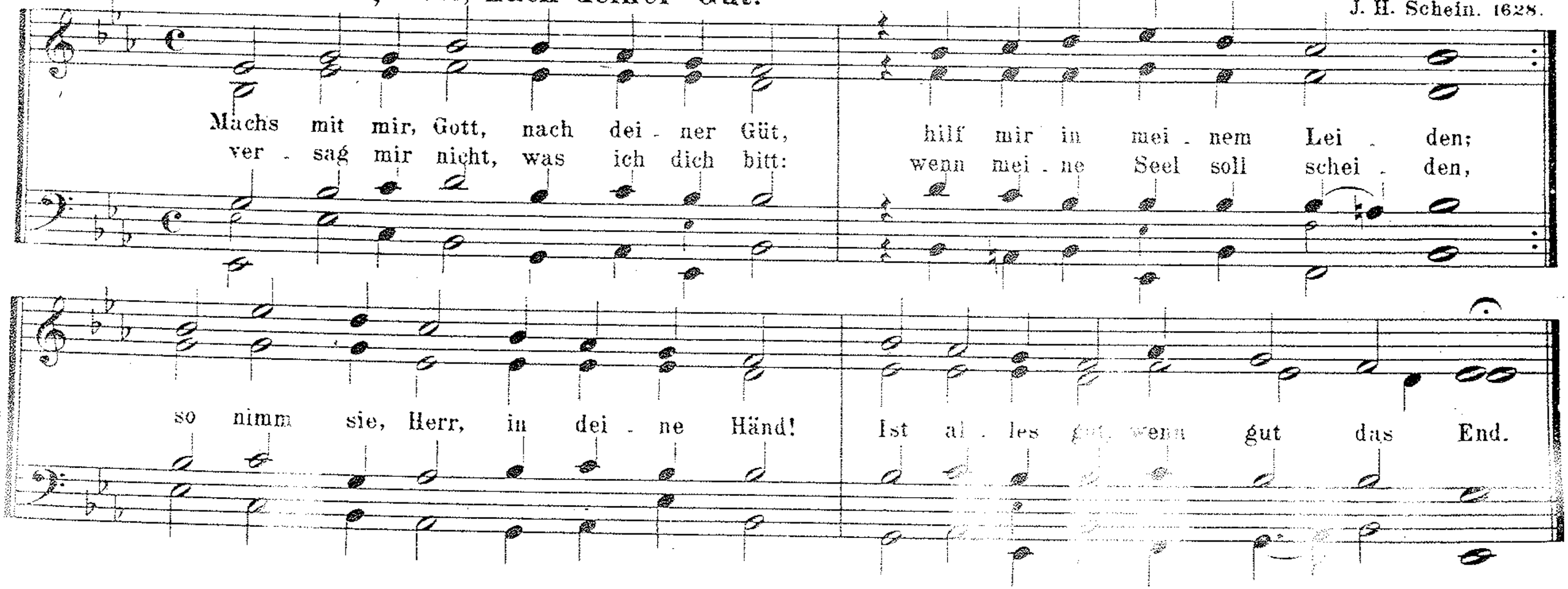
110. Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich.

N. Herman. 1554.
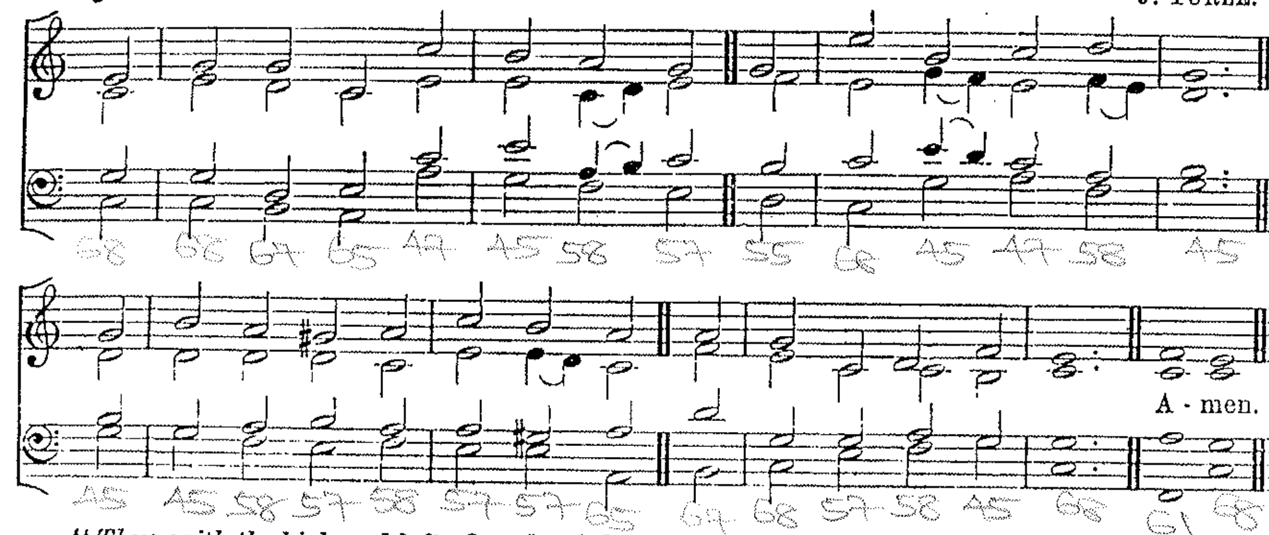


111. Machs mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt.

J. H. Schein. 1628.



Hymn 169. Westminster.—C.M.

J. Turle.



"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

mf My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

p How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

mf How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

p Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

cr Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stoop'd to ask of me
dim The love of my poor heart.

mf No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.
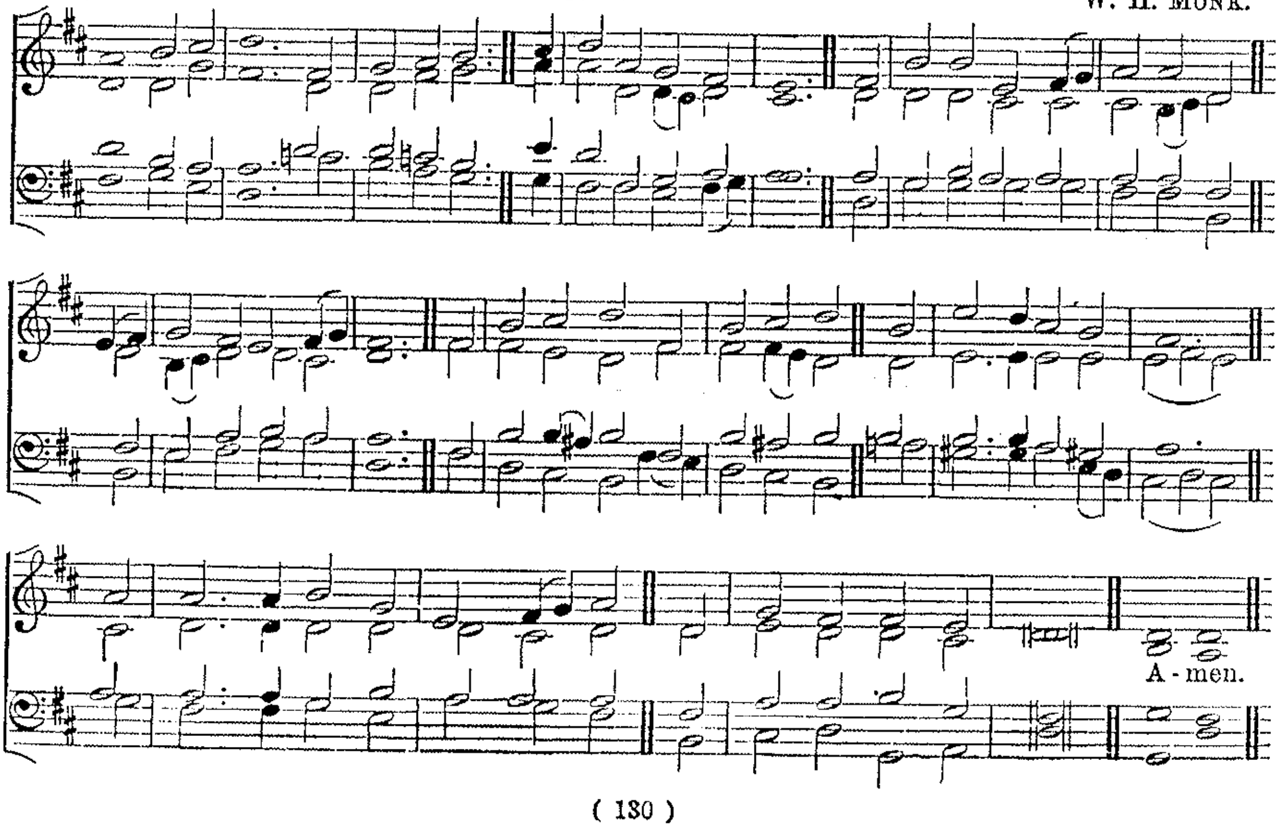
Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

F. W. Faber.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 633 (Second Tune).
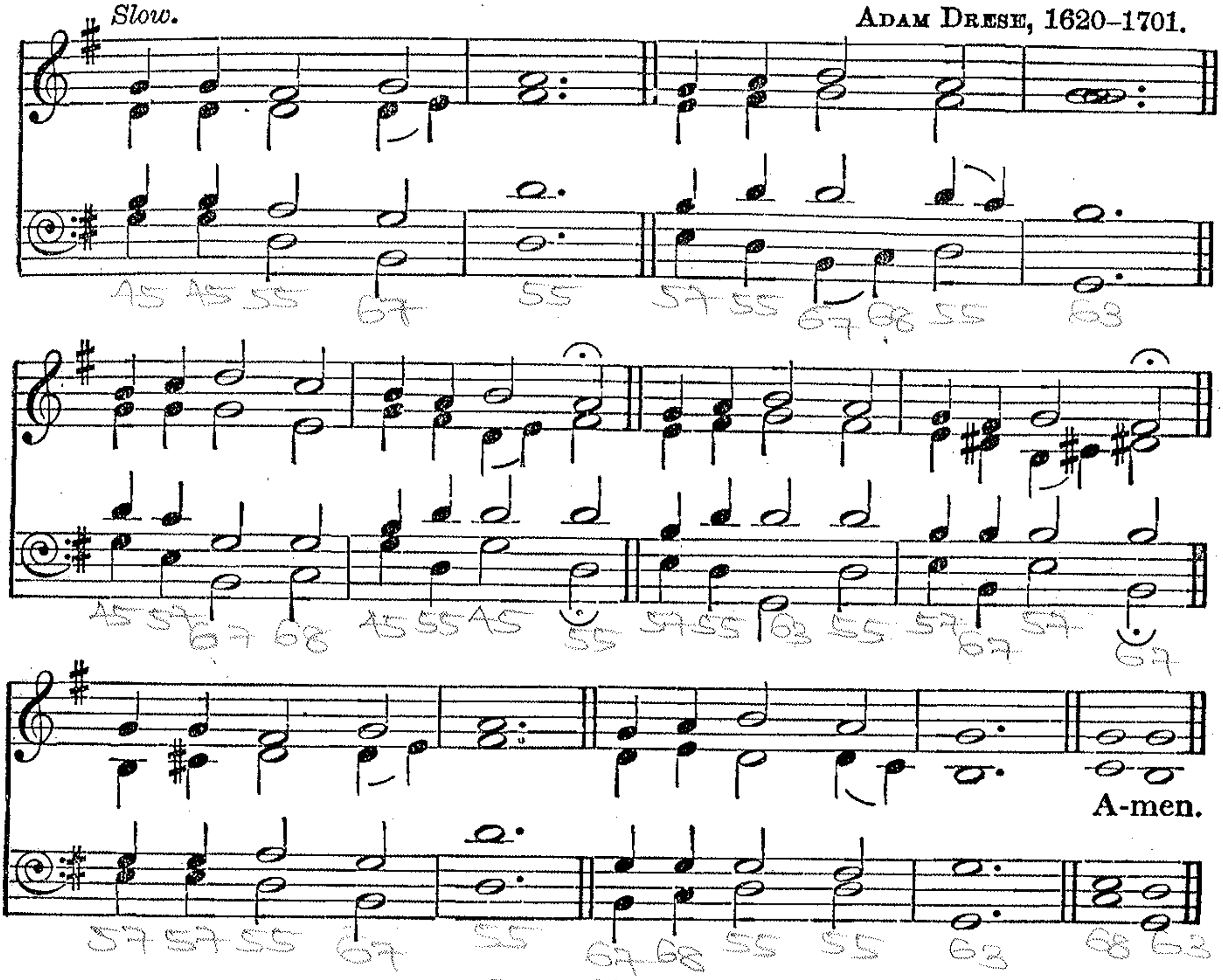
Hymn 170. Knighton.—D.C.M.

W. H. Monk.



567 SEELENBRÄUTIGAM (ARNSTADT). (5 5. 8 8. 5 5.)

Slow. ADAM DRESE, 1620–1701.



Jesu, geh' voran.

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.
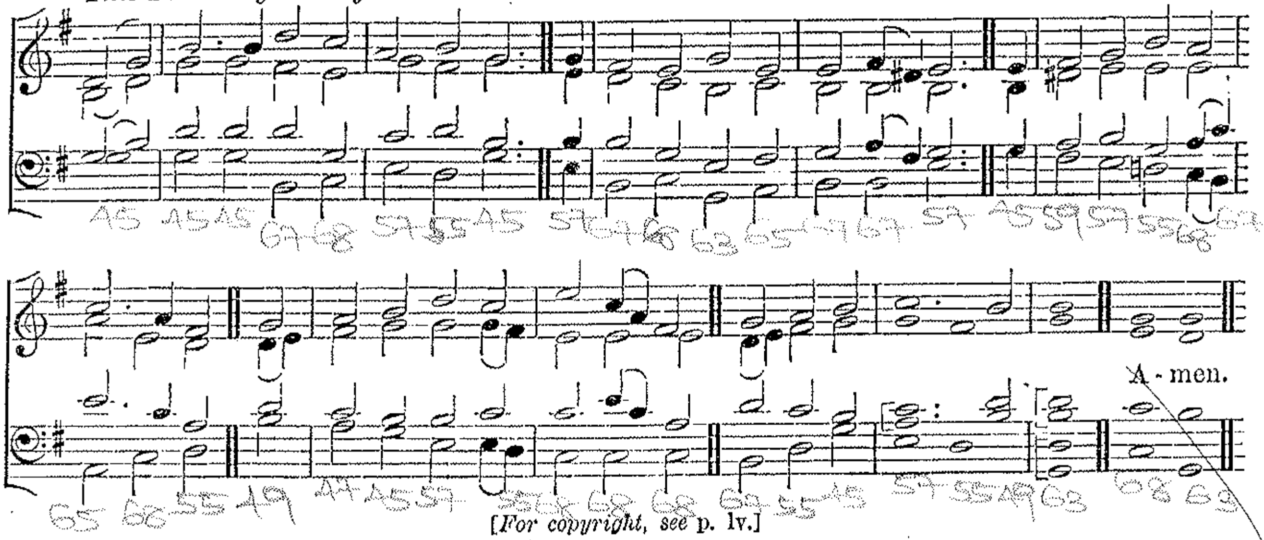
3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1700–60;
tr. by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813–97.

Hymn 699. Hampstead.—8 8 8 8 6. (*Second Tune.*)

This Tune may be sung in Unison. Sir Walford Davies.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

"*To know the love of Christ . . . that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.*"

mf O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
cr That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

p O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrow'd ray,
cr That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
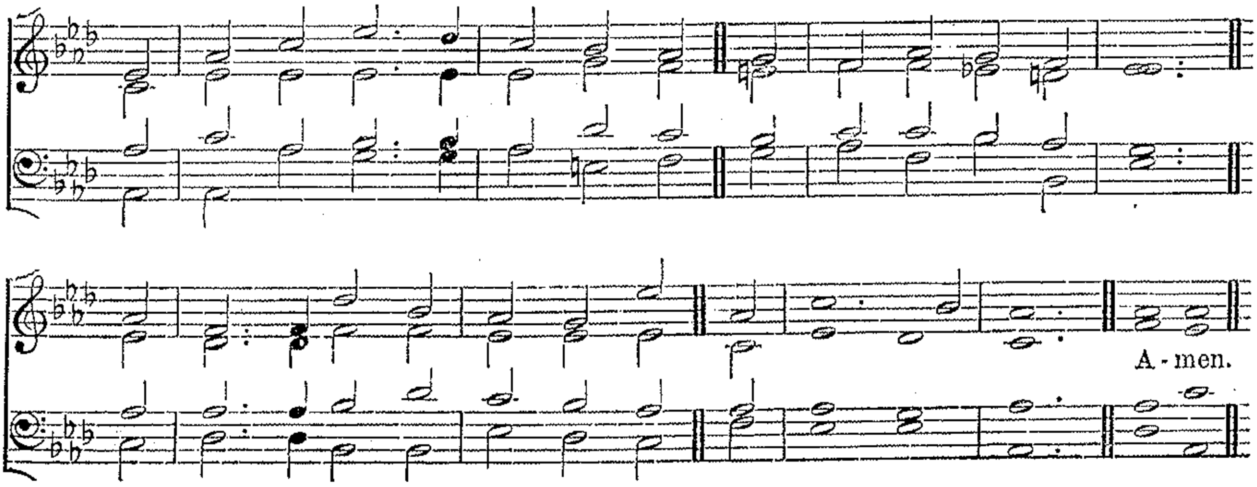
p O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
cr I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
f That morn shall tearless be.

mf O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
cr And from the ground there blossoms red
f Life that shall endless be.

G. Matheson.

Hymn 700. Rothley.—8 6 8 4.

Sir J. Goss.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

"*O send out Thy light and Thy truth that they may lead me.*"

mf GIVE light, O Lord, that we may learn
The way that leads to Thee,
That where our hearts true joys discern,
Our life may be.

Give light, O Lord, that we may know
Thy one unchanging truth,
And follow, all our days below,
Our Guide in youth.

p Give light, O Lord, that we may see
Where wisdom bids beware,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee
In faithful prayer.

mf Give light, O Lord, that we may look
Beneath, around, above,
And learn from nature's living book
Thy power and love.
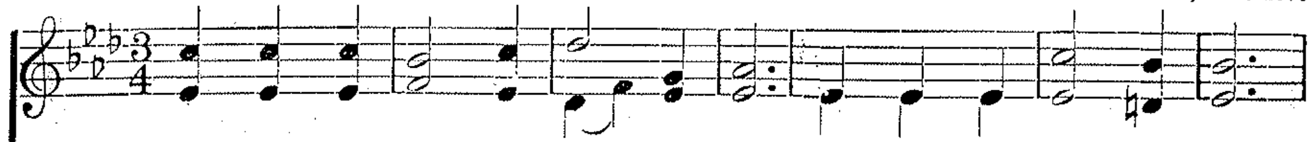
TH-258

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 135

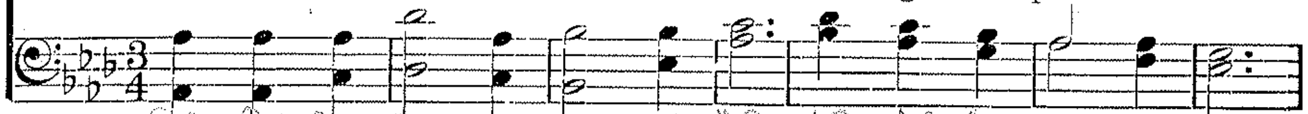
ST. AGNES. C. M.
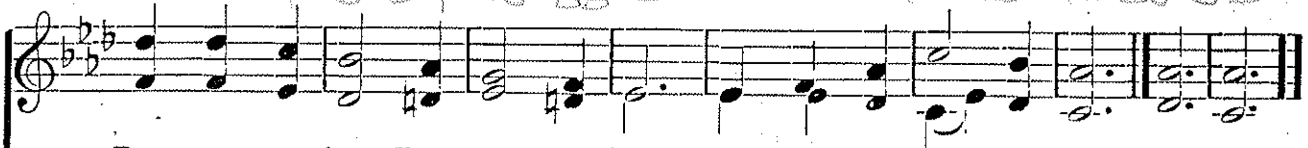
BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Or can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. But what to those who find? ah! this, No tongue or pen can show





But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Je - sus' name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know. A-MEN.
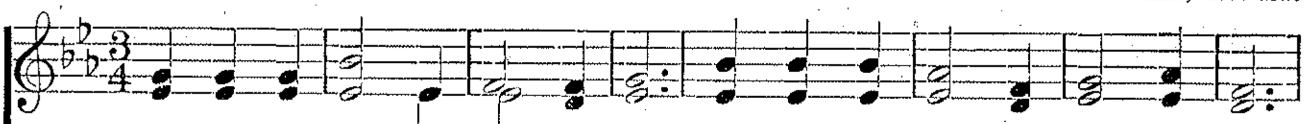


Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 136

QUEBEC. L. M.

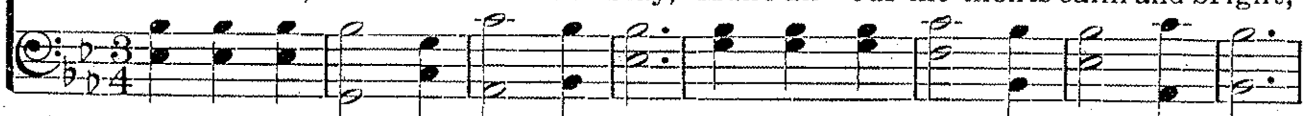
TH-263
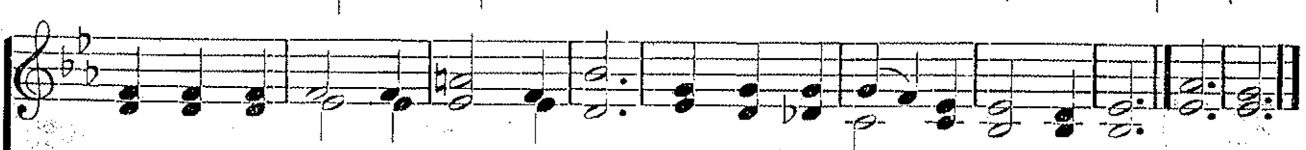
BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. by RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

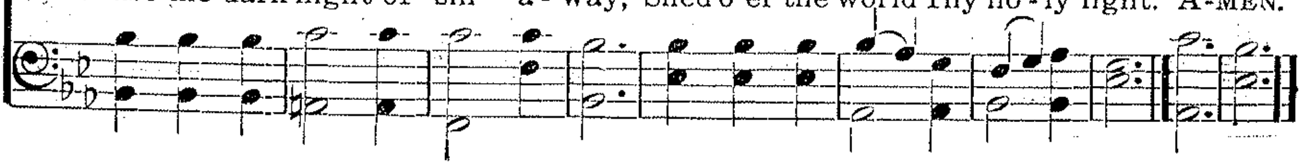


1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev-er stood; Thou sav - est those who on Thee call;
3. Our rest-less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our change-ful lot is cast;
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;
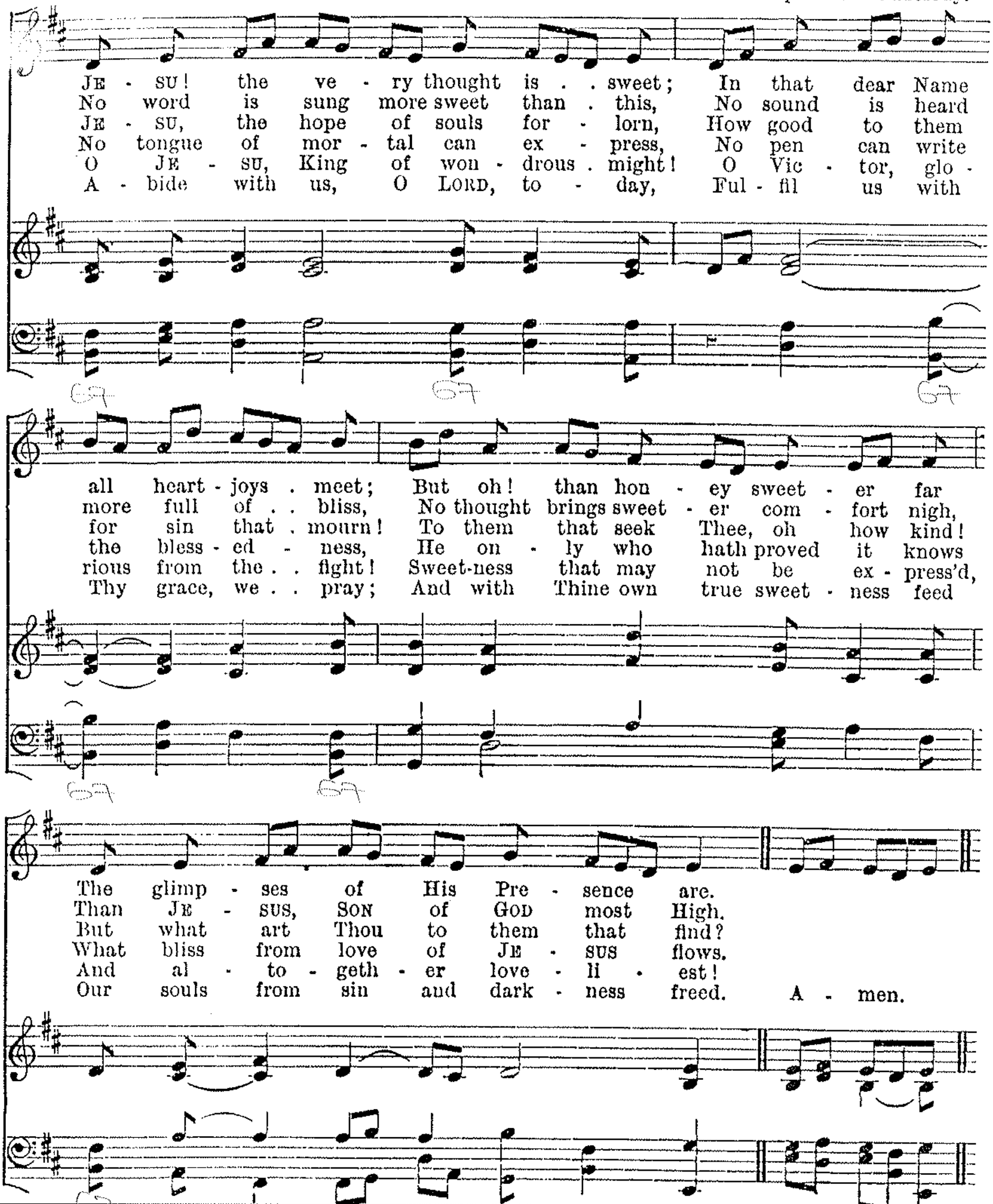




From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled, to Thee a-gain.
To them who seek Thee Thou art good, To them who find Thee all in all.
Glad when Thy gra-cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A-MEN.



Hymn 177. Jesu dulcis memoria.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) (*Alternative Version.*)

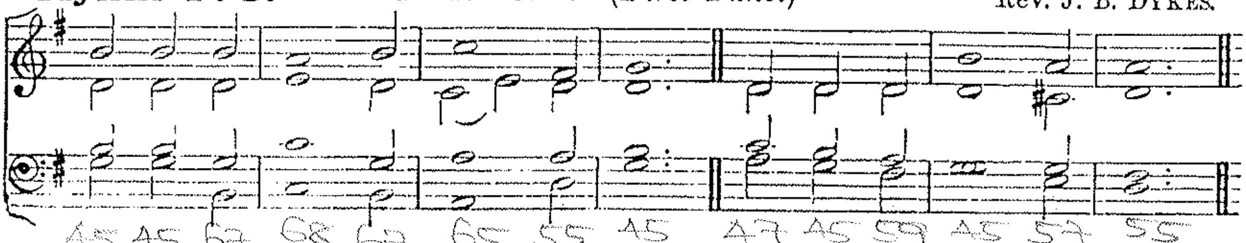
"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."
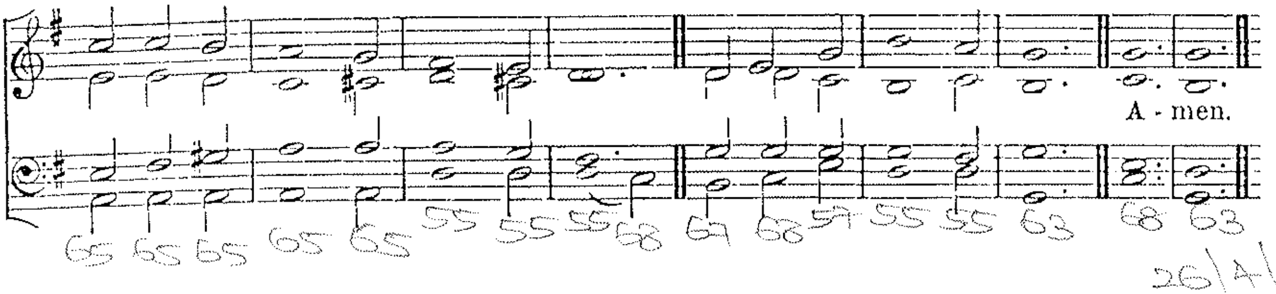
Proper Sarum Melody.
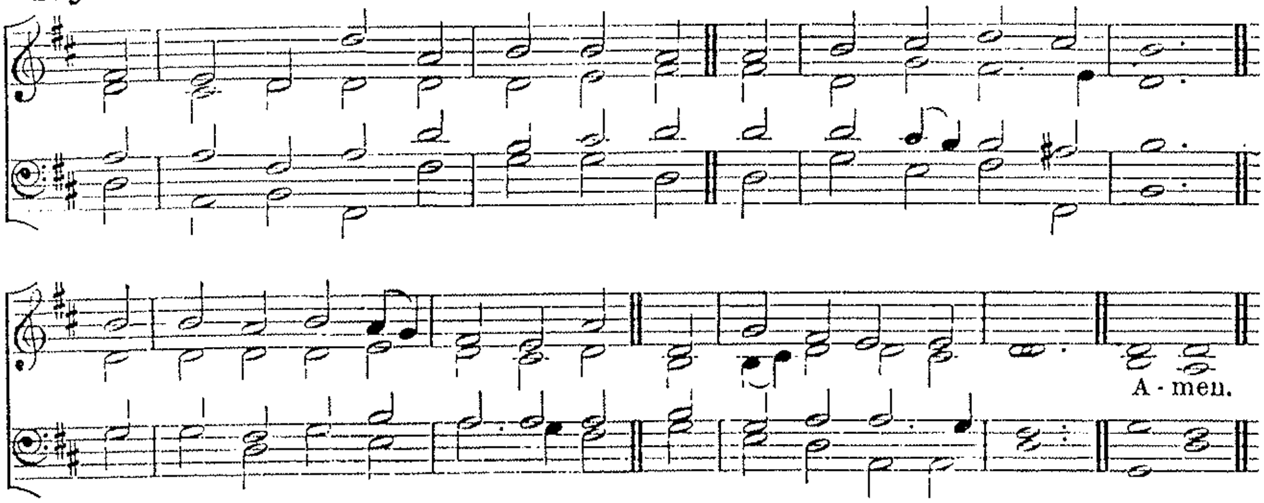


J. M. Neale and Compilers: from the Latin.

Hymn 178. St. Agnes.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.





Hymn 178. Metzler's Redhead.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) R. Redhead.



"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

mf JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
And in Thy Presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESU'S Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

f JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

PART 2.

f O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd,
mf Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love Divine.

f O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

mf JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore,
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine Own.

PART 3.

mf O JESU, Thou the Beauty art
Of Angel-worlds above;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial Sweetness unalloy'd,
Who eat Thee hunger still;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void
Which only Thou canst fill.

p O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
To Thee our prayers ascend.
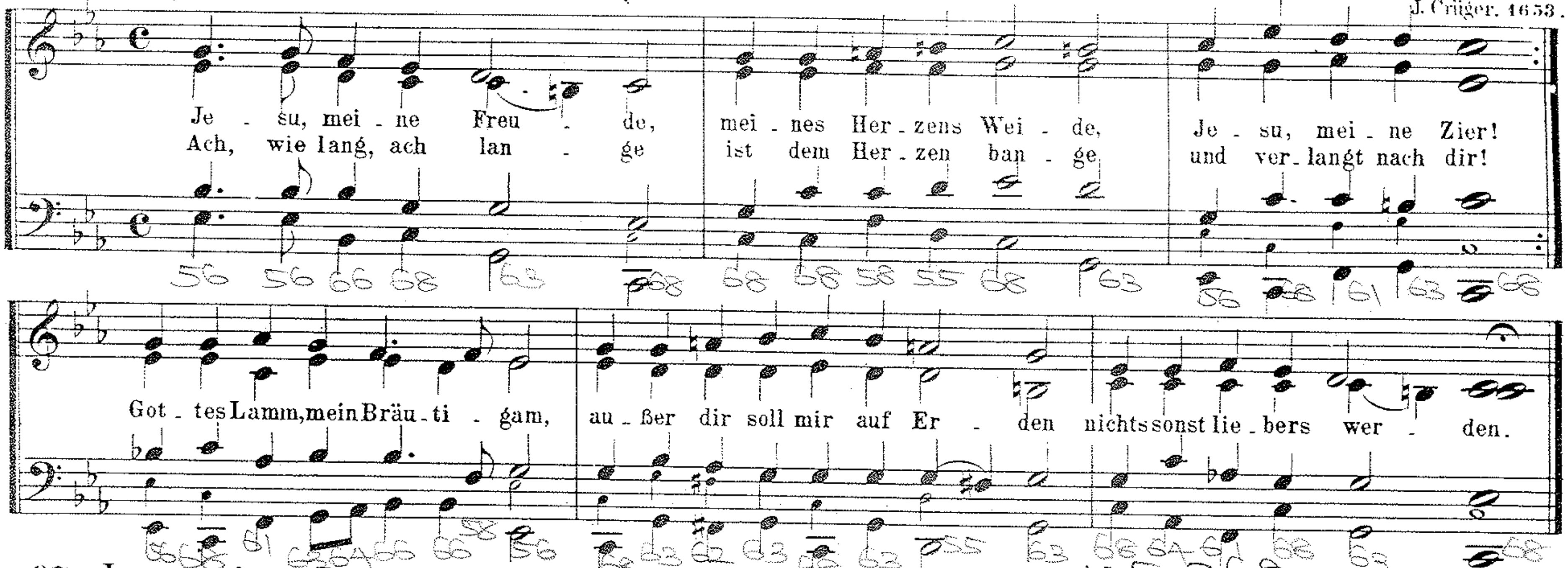
Abide with us, and let Thy Light
cr Shine, LORD, on every heart;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And joy to all impart.

f JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee,
The Virgin's Holy Son,
All might, and praise, and glory be,
While endless ages run.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

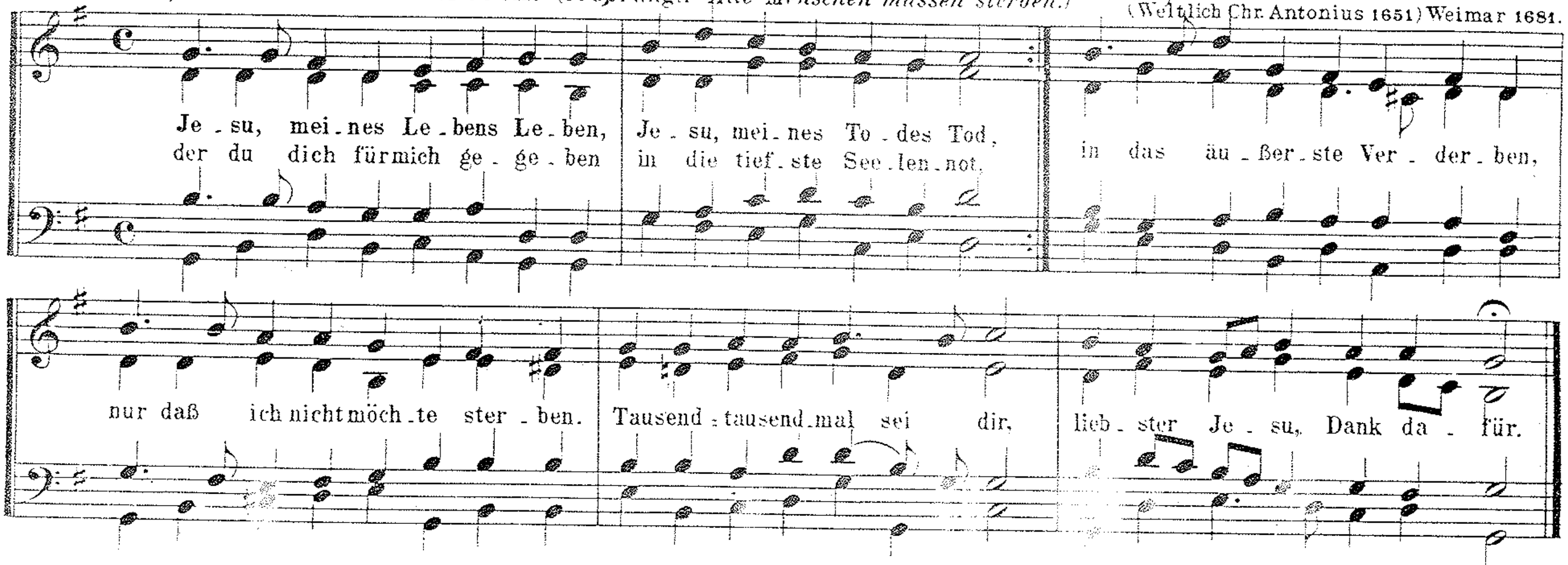
96. Jesu, meine Freude.

J. Crüger. 1653.



97. Jesu, meines Lebens Leben. (*Ursprüngl: Alle Menschen müssen sterben.*)

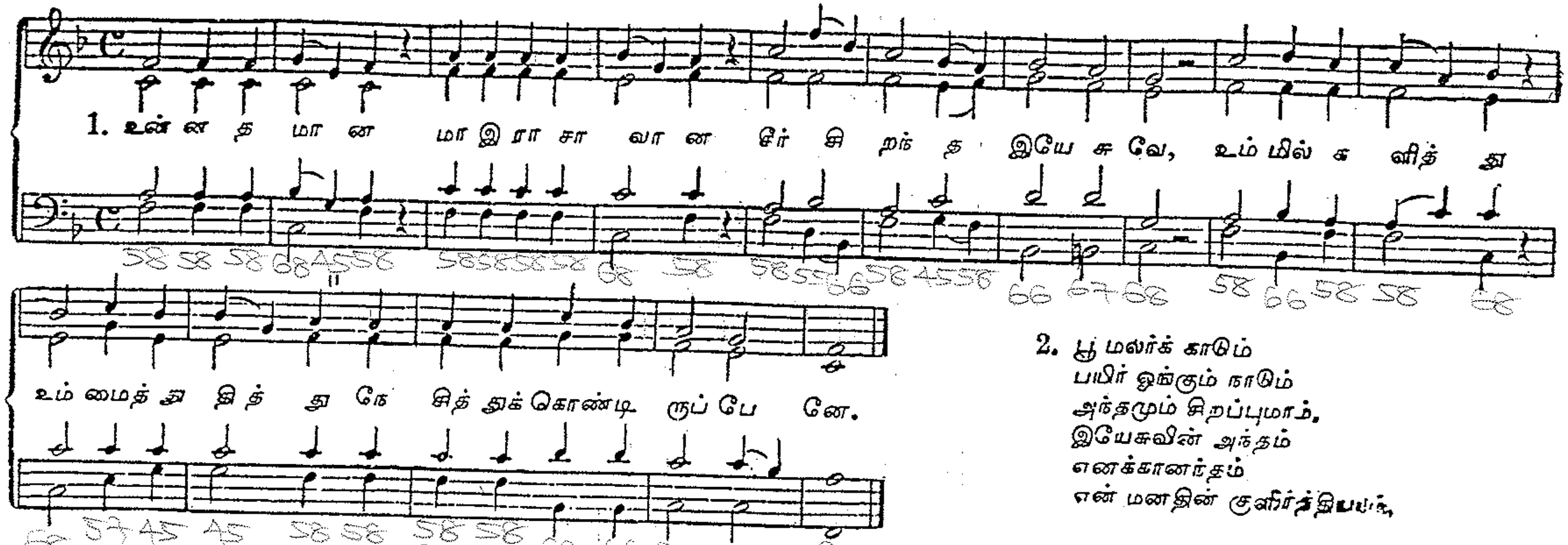
(Weltlich Chr. Antonius 1651) Weimar 1681.



TH-21,260

23. Schonster Herr Jesu

சங்கீதம் 45:2 5.6.7.5.5.8



2. பூ மலர்க் காடும்
பயிர் ஓங்கும் நாடும்
அந்தமும் சிறப்புமாம்,
இயேசுவின் அந்தம்
எனக்கானந்தம்
என் மனதின் குளிர்த்தியம்,

3.
அண்டங்கள் யாவும்
சூரியன் நிலாவும்
அந்தமாய்ப் பிரகாசிக்கும்;
அவர் முன்பாக
மா சோதியாக
[illegible] ஒளிக்குமெல்லாம் மங்கிப்போம்.

4.
விண் மண்ணுடைய
மகிமை மறைய
அவர் அந்தமானவர்.
வானத்திலேயும்
பூமியிலேயும்
நான் நாடினோர் என் ரட்சகர்.

A. Gehring.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 342

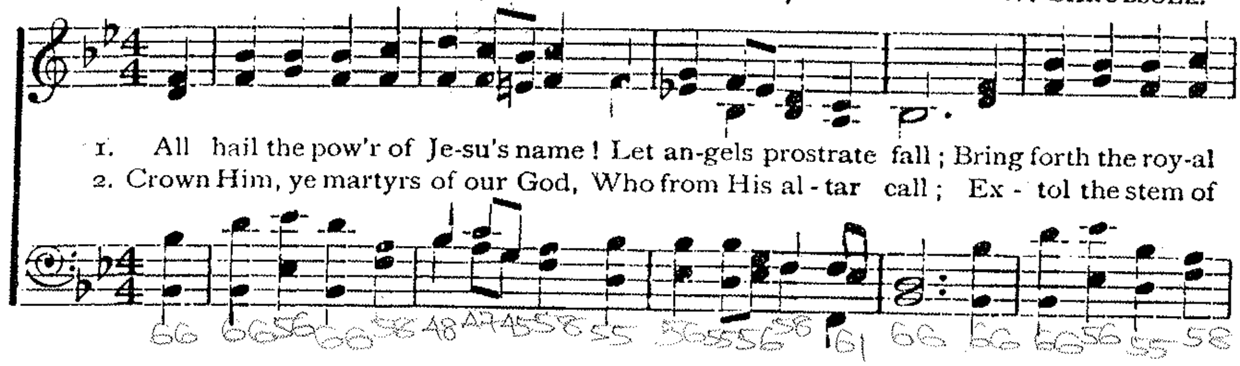
26/1/2020 corona

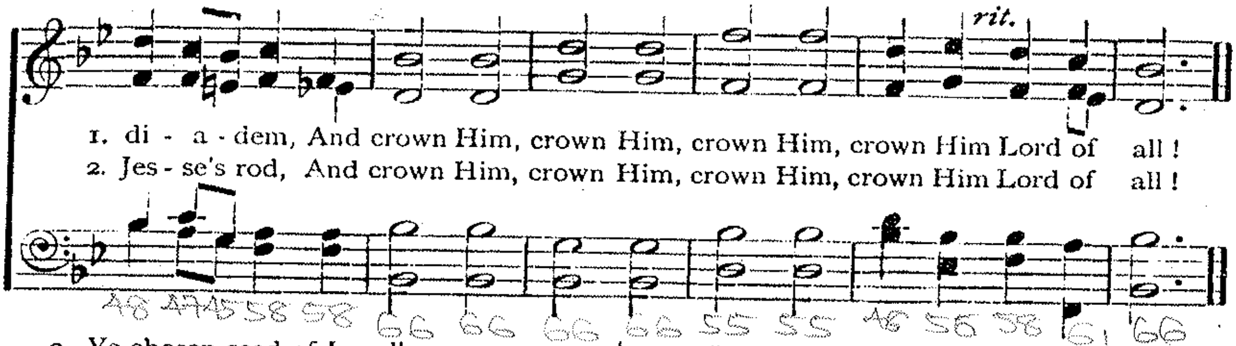
 TH-261 17

No. 203. (S.S. 646) All Hail the Power!

(1st Tune.) "King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

EDWARD PERRONET. (MILES' LANE. C.M.P.) W. SHRUBSOLE.





3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

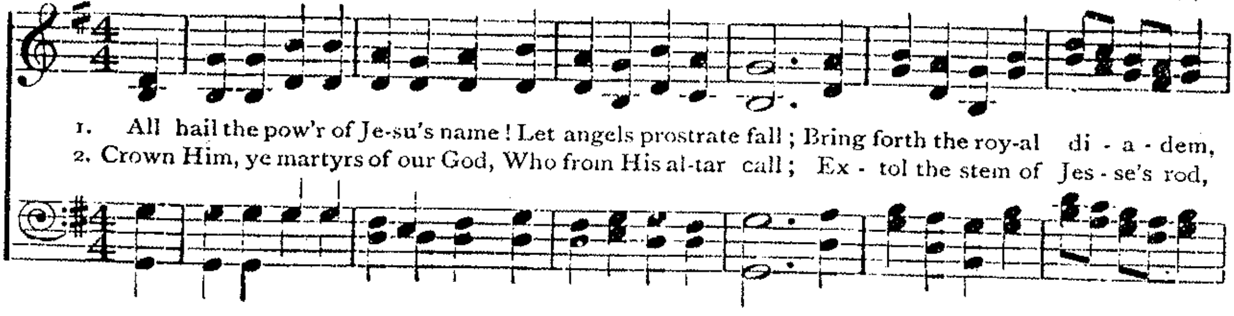
5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

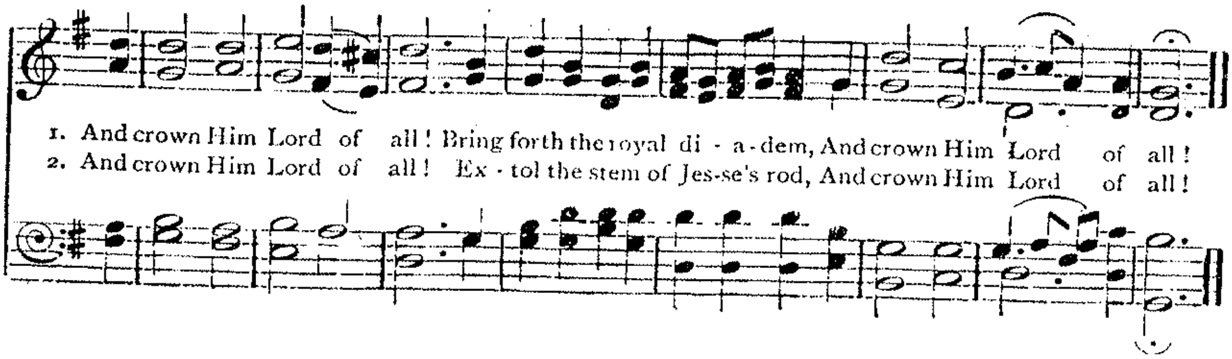
6. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 203. (2nd Tune.) All Hail the Power!

'King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.
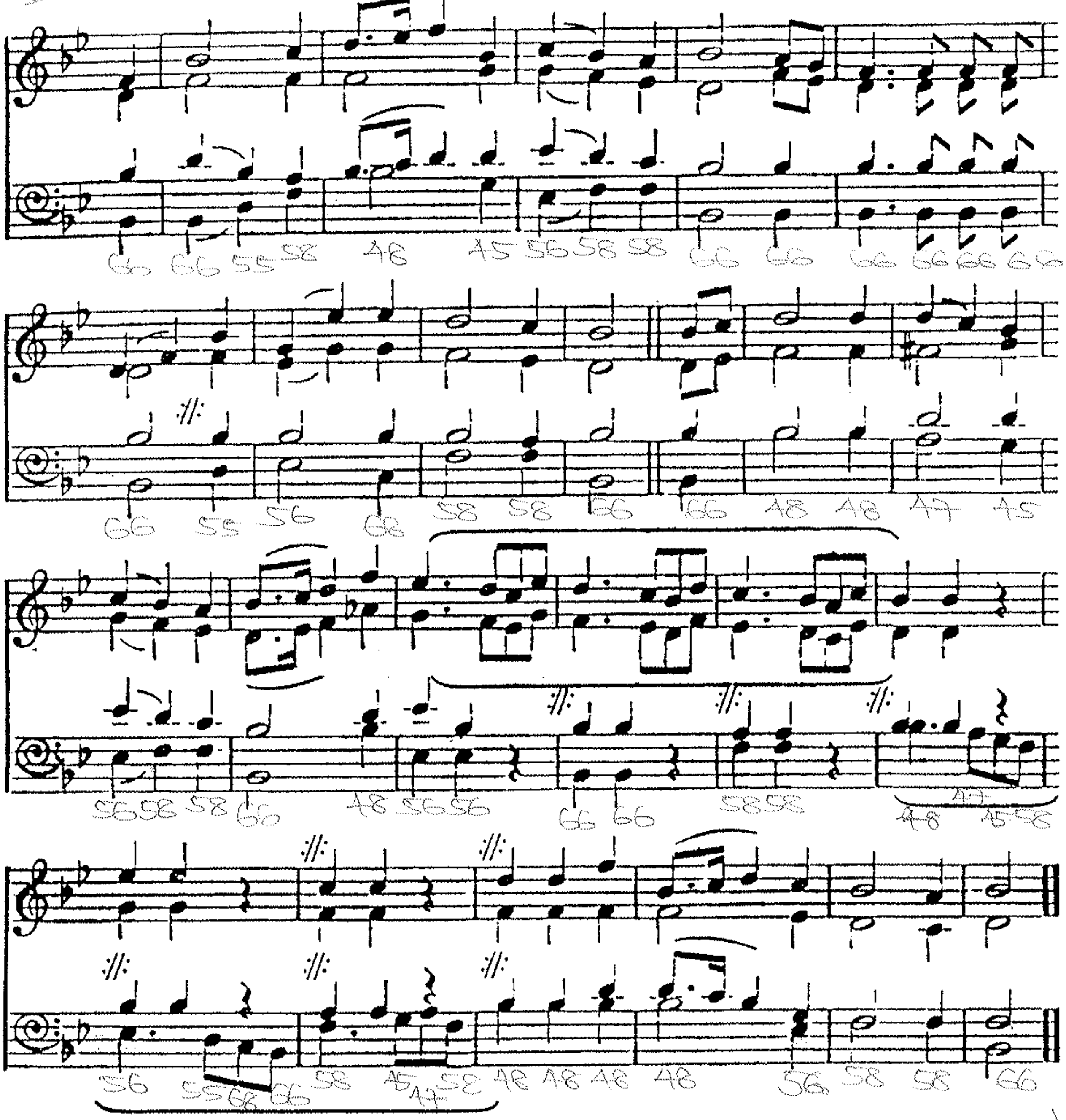
EDWARD PERRONET. (CORONATION. C.M.P.) OLIVER HOLDEN.





Diadem.

C.M. J. Ellor, 1819-99.



1 All hail the power of Jesu's name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
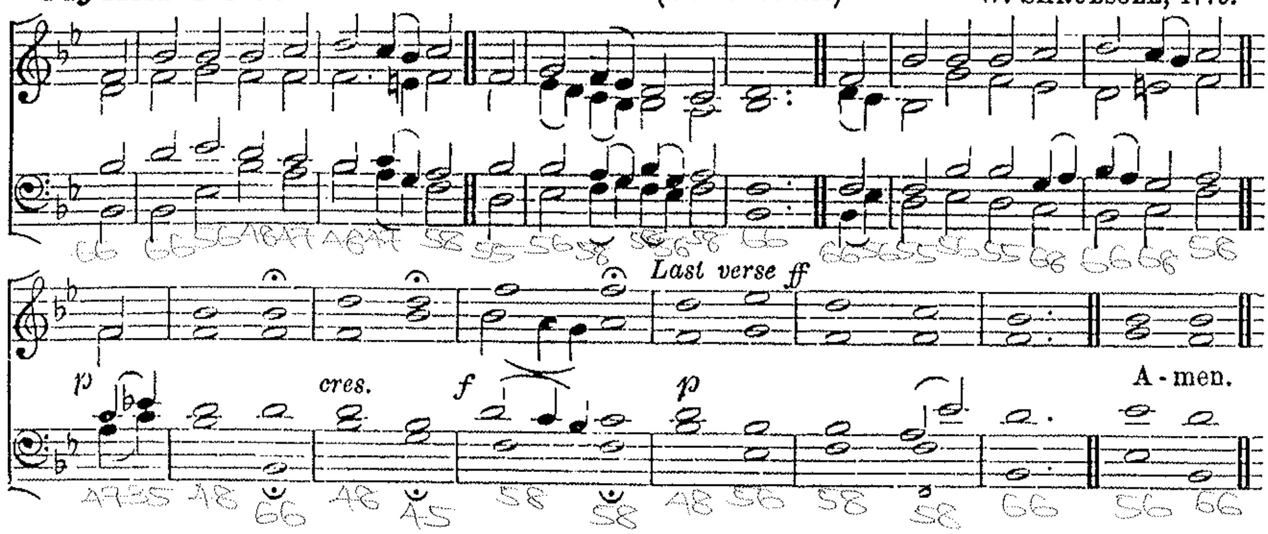
5 Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song,
The crownèd Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet, 1726-92;
John Rippon (*v.* 6), 1751-1836.
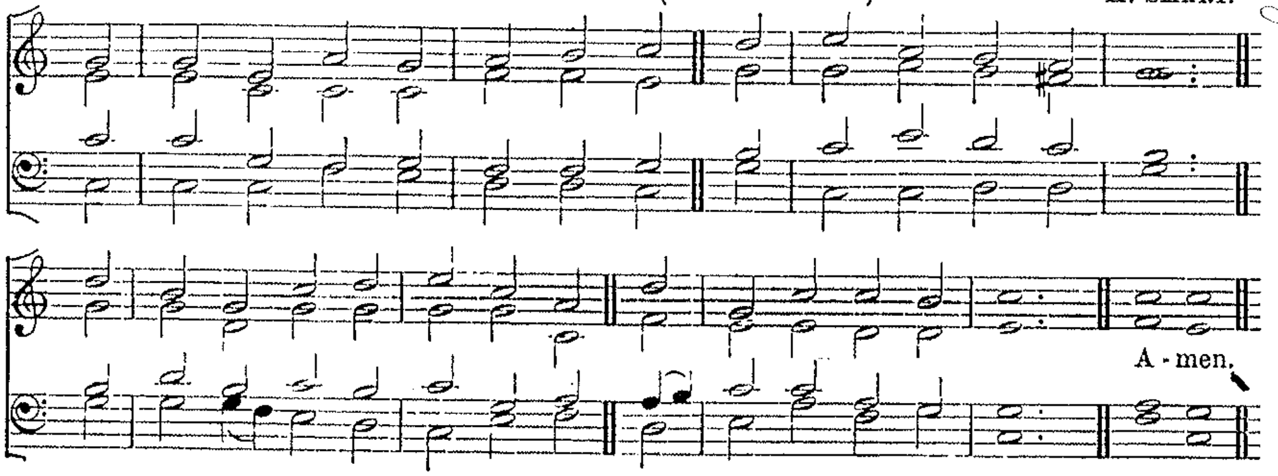
Hymn 300. Miles Lane.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

W. Shrubsole, 1779.



Hymn 300. St. Leonard.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

H. Smart.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 572.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

f ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name;
dim Let Angels prostrate fall;
cr Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fix'd this floating ball;
f Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your God,
Who from His Altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
cr Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
p The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

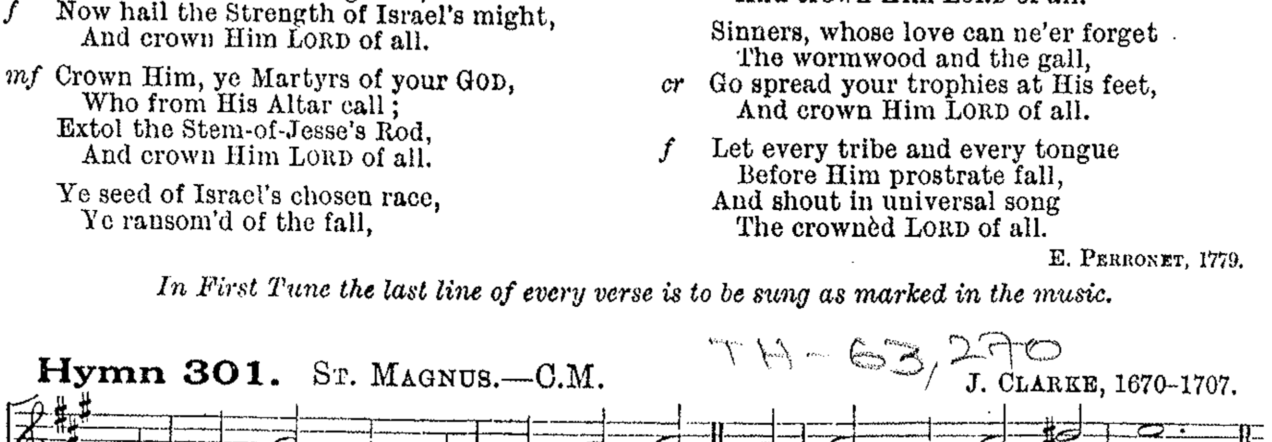
f Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd Lord of all.

E. Perronet, 1779.

In First Tune the last line of every verse is to be sung as marked in the music.

Hymn 301. St. Magnus.—C.M.

J. Clarke, 1670–1707.
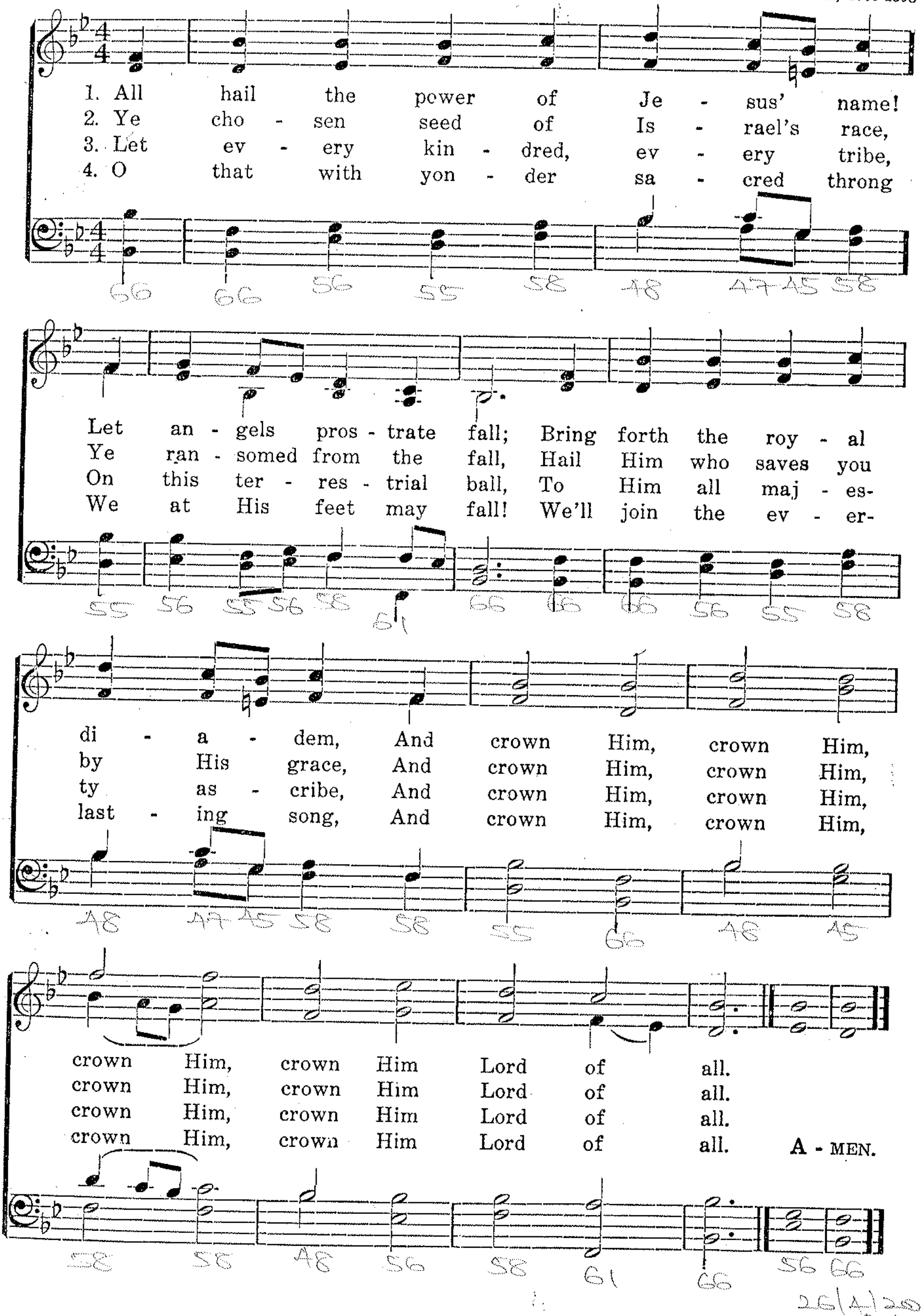


All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 133

MILES LANE. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792
Alt. by JOHN RIPPON, 1751-1836

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1760-1806
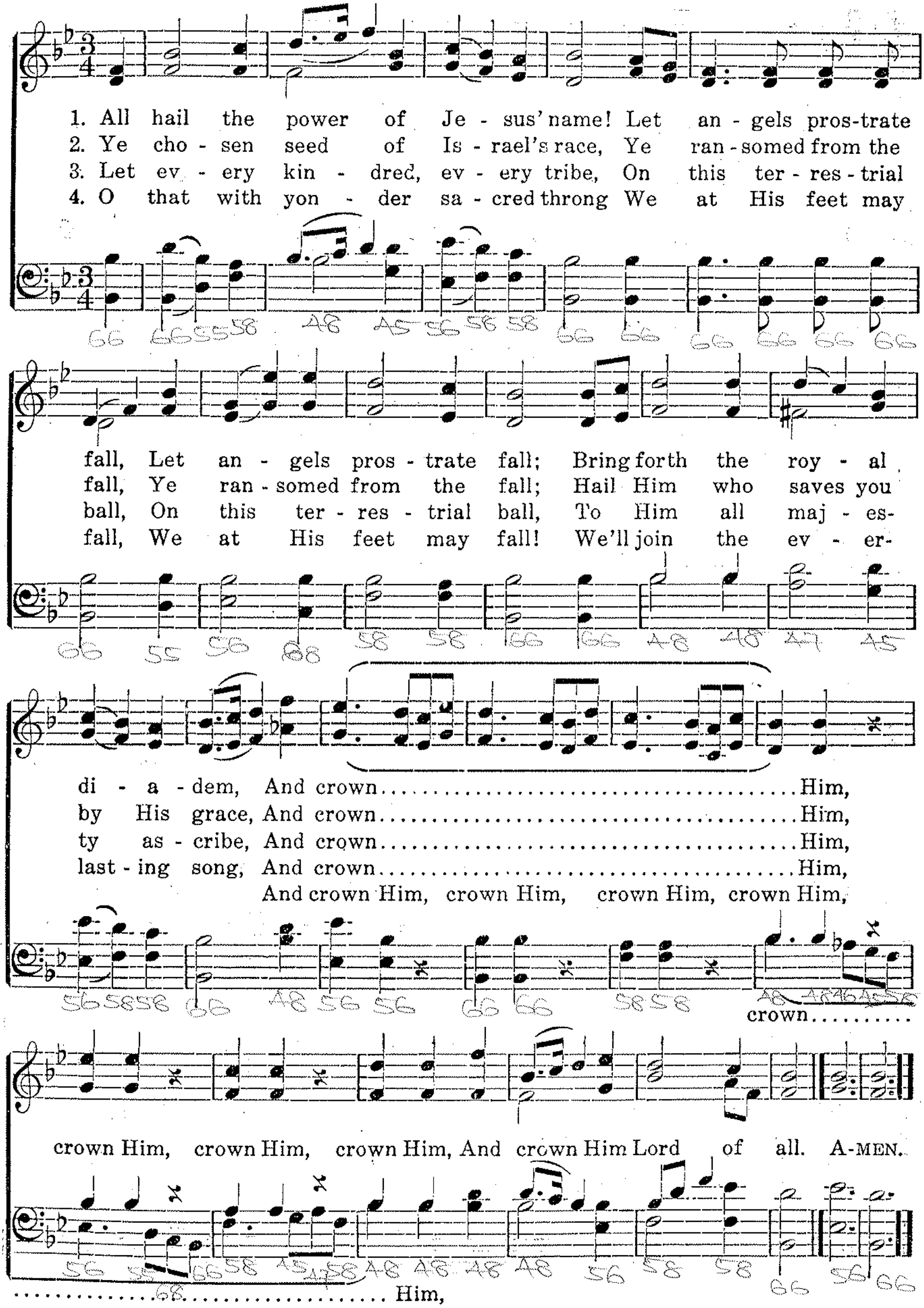


134 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

DIADEM. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792
Alt. by JOHN RIPPON, 1751-1836

JAMES ELLOR, 1819-1899
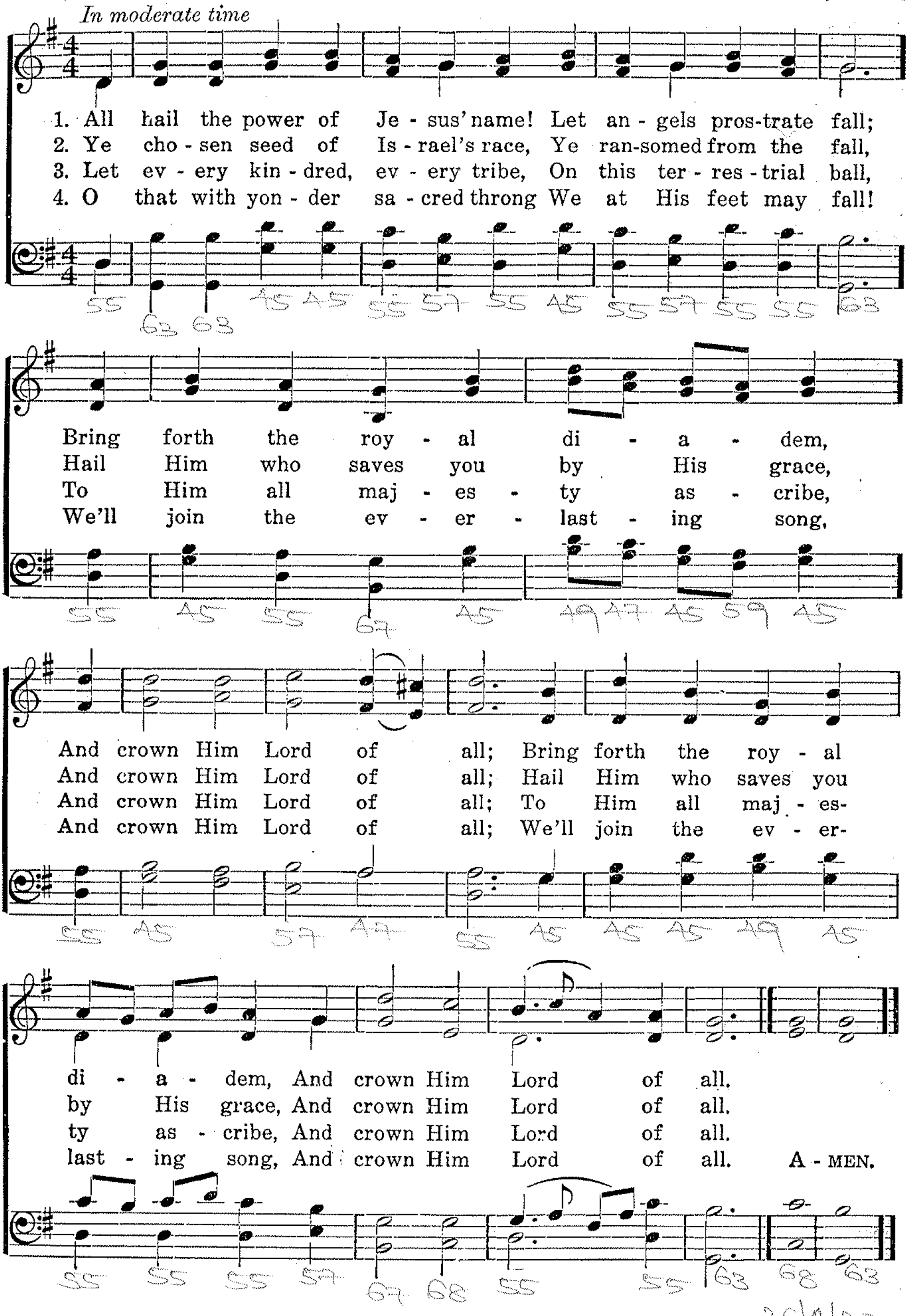


132 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

CORONATION. C. M.
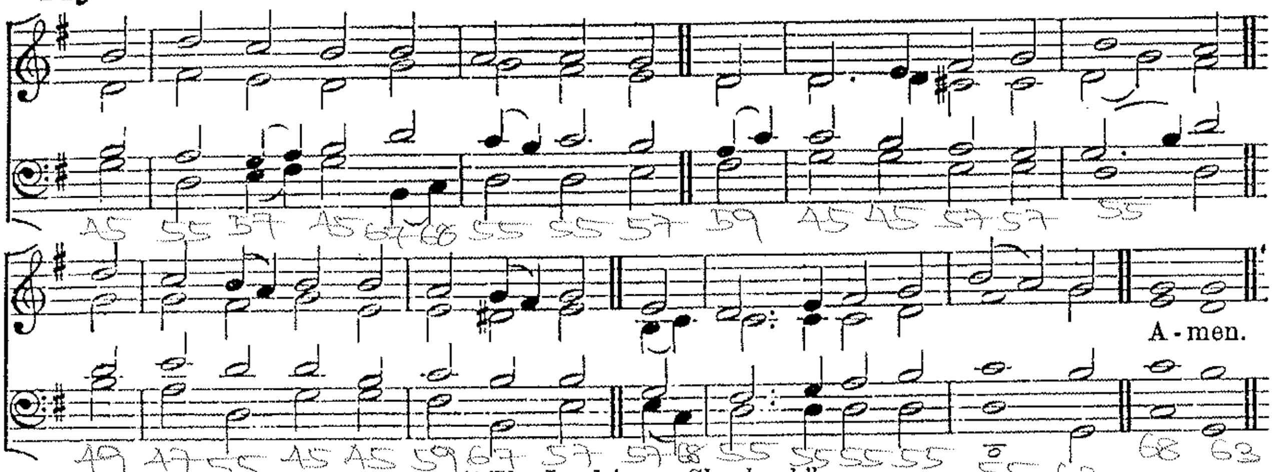
EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792
Alt. by JOHN RIPPON, 1751-1836

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1765-1844

In moderate time



Hymn 197. Dominus regit me.—8 7 8 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"The Lord is my Shepherd."

mf THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

p Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
cr But yet in love He sought me,
dim And on His Shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.
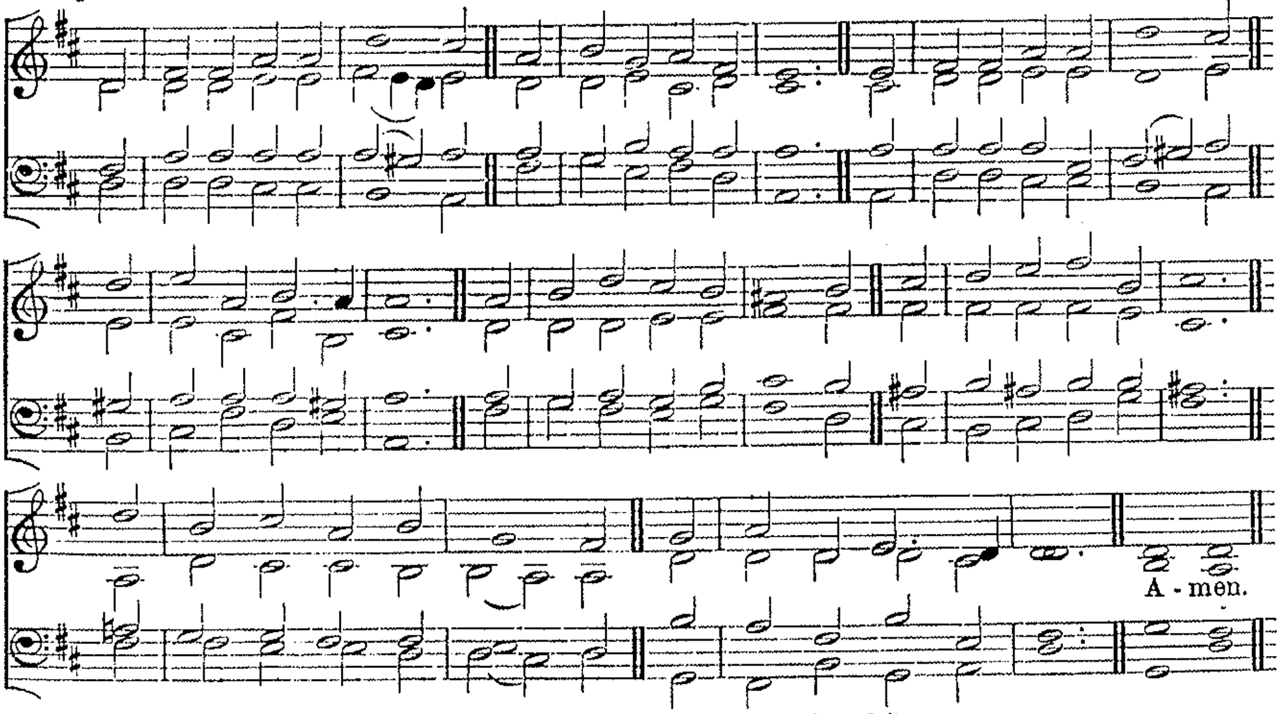
p In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cr With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

mf Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

mf And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
cr Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 198. St. Catherine.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Rev. R. F. Dale.



"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

p O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
f Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us
p To keep Him standing there!
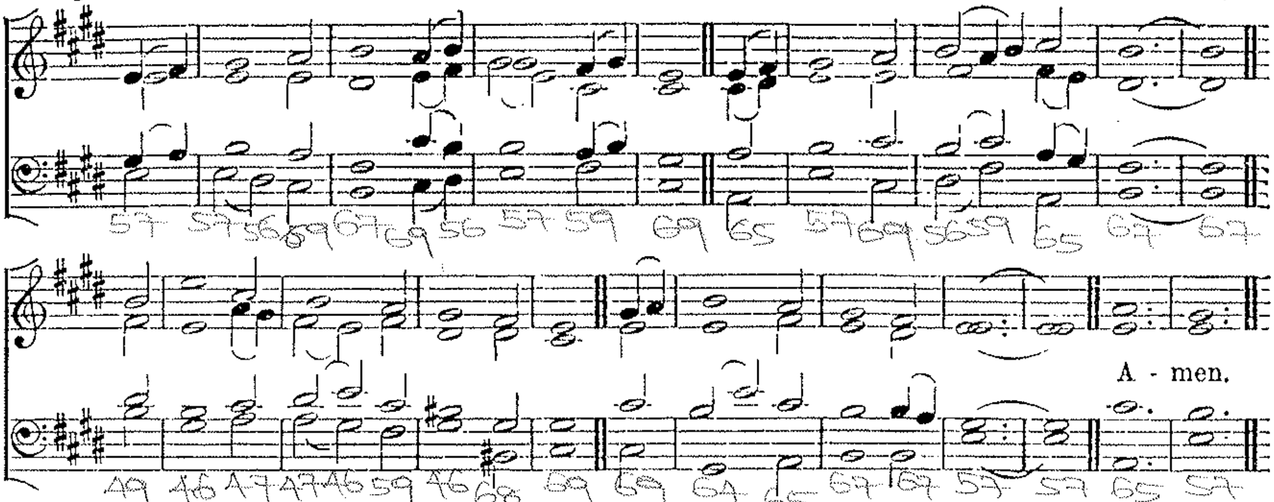
O JESU, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that Hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marr'd:
cr O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
dim O sin that hath no equal
p So fast to bar the gate!

O JESU, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
cr And will ye treat me so?"
mf O LORD, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more.

Bishop W. Walsham How.

Hymn 13. St. Columba.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

Traditional Irish Melody.



"*O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me.*"

mf As now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
p So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

Lord, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
pp And in those Arms to die.
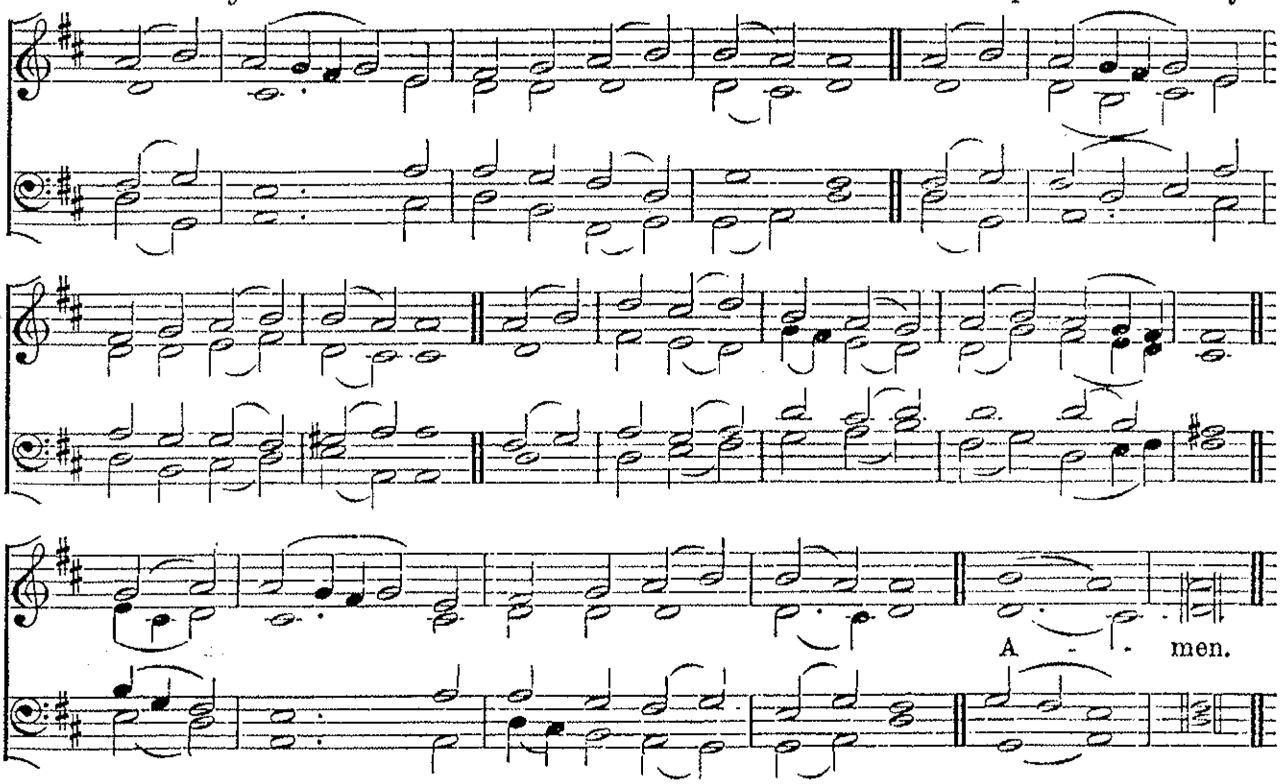
f All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

J. Chandler and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Hymn 14. O Lux Beata.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) (*First Version.*)

To be sung in Unison.

Proper Sarum Melody.



For Alternative Version of this Tune, see page 12.

"*Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever.*"

mf O Trinity, most Blessèd Light,
O Unity of primal Might,
As now the fiery sun departs,
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.
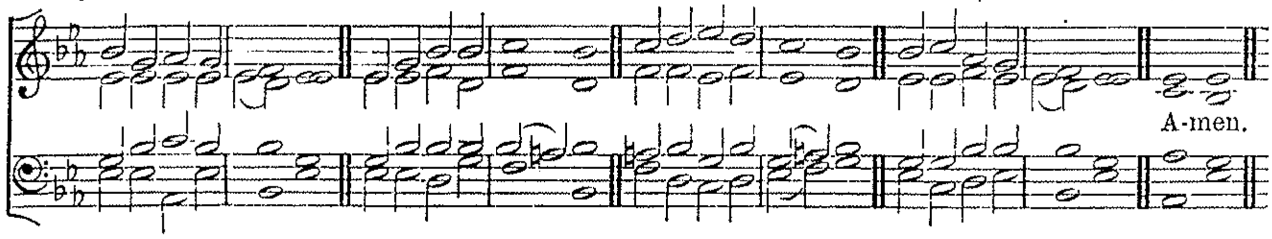
To Thee our morning song of praise,
To Thee our evening prayer we raise;
cr Thee may our heart and voice adore
For ever and for evermore.

p Almighty Father, hear our cry
Through Jesus Christ our Lord most High,
cr Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally.

J. M. Neale: from the Latin.

Hymn 188. St. Martin.—6 6 6 6.

Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

mf JESU, meek and lowly,
Saviour, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying
Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
p On the Cross I view Thee
Calling sinners to Thee.

mf There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
p Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red Wounds streaming,
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;
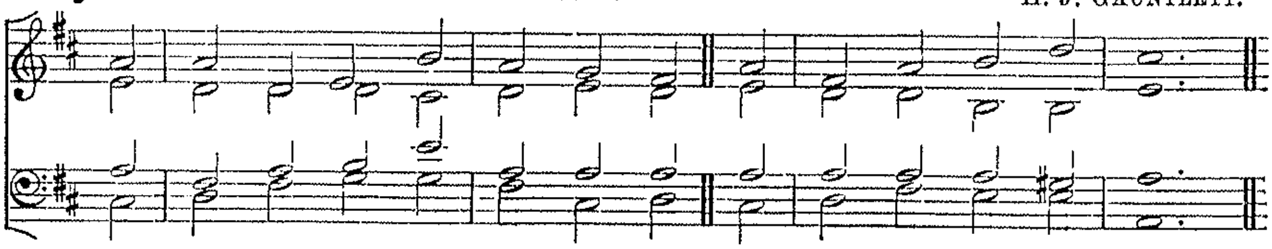
By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
cr Turn Thou into gladness.
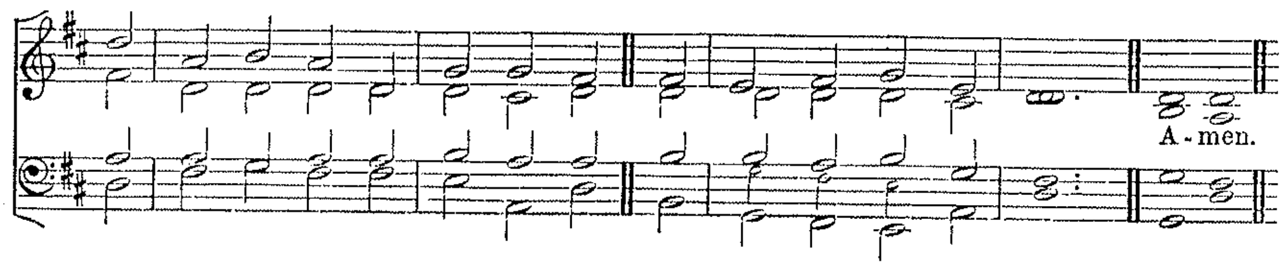
mf Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me.

H. Collins.

Hymn 189. St. Fulbert.—C.M.

H. J. Gauntlett.





A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 125.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."

mf JESU, Thy mercies are untold
Through each returning day;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say;

p That love which in Thy Passion drain'd
For us Thy precious Blood:
mf That love whereby the Saints have gain'd
The vision of their God.

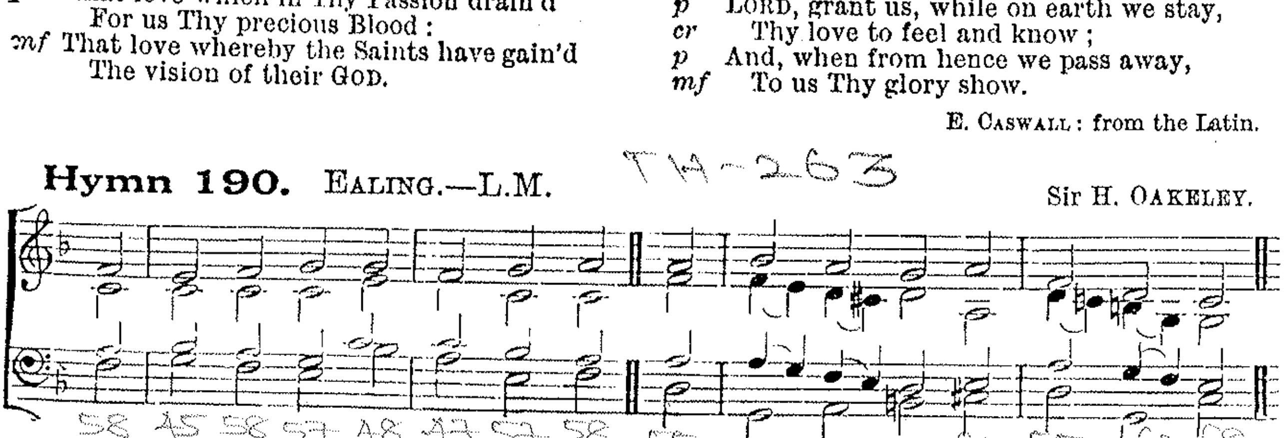
'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,
Pure Source of all our bliss,
Our only hope of life to come,
Our happiness in this.

p Lord, grant us, while on earth we stay,
cr Thy love to feel and know;
p And, when from hence we pass away,
mf To us Thy glory show.
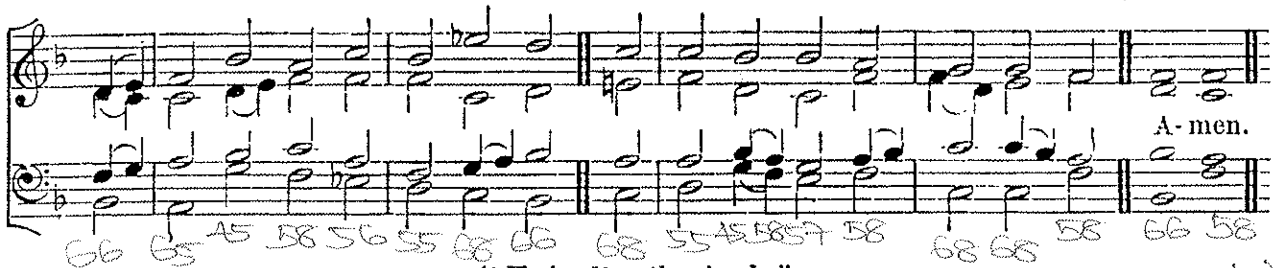
E. Caswall: from the Latin.

Hymn 190. Ealing.—L.M.

Sir H. Oakeley.



TH - 263



"He is altogether lovely."

mf JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good:
To them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
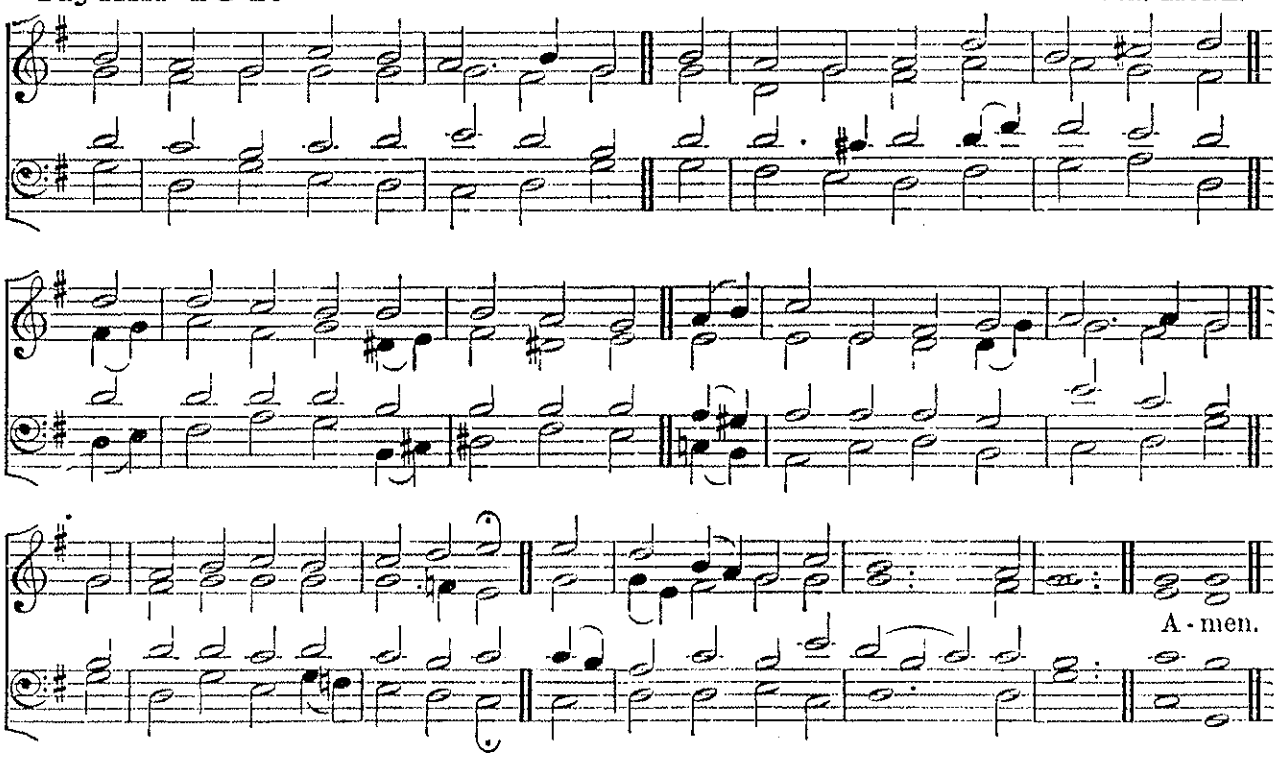
p Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cr Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

p O JESU, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cr Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

R. PALMER: from the Latin.

28/4/2020
corona

Hymn 191. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8.8 8.8 8. W. H. MONK.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 28.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

mf JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,
Hear me, Blest Saviour, when I call
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
cr O make me love Thee more and more.

p JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
mf The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
cr O make me love Thee more and more.
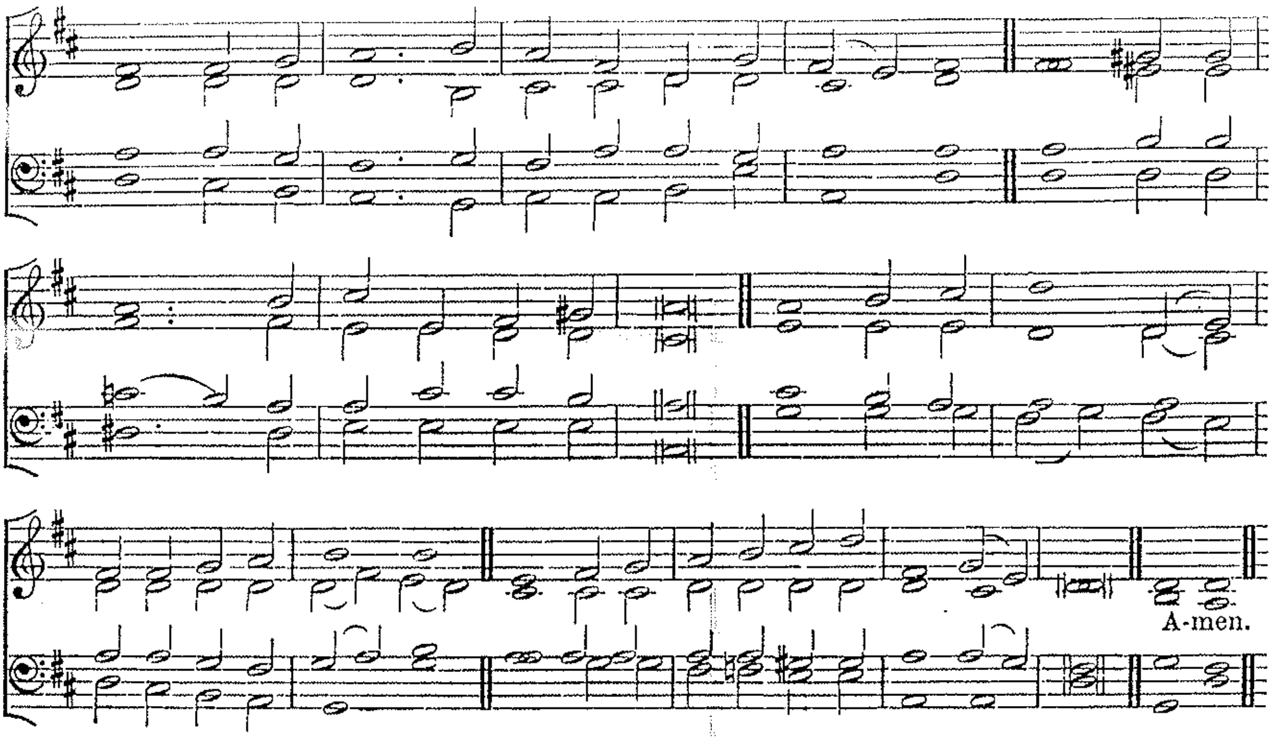
p JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
f How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
mf JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
cr O make me love Thee more and more.

f JESU, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, Blest Saviour, Thou art mine
mf JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
cr O make me love Thee more and more.

H. COLLINS.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 721.

Hymn 12. Strength and Stay.—11 10 11 10. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"The Lord was my stay."

mf O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
  Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
  From hour to hour through all its changes guide;
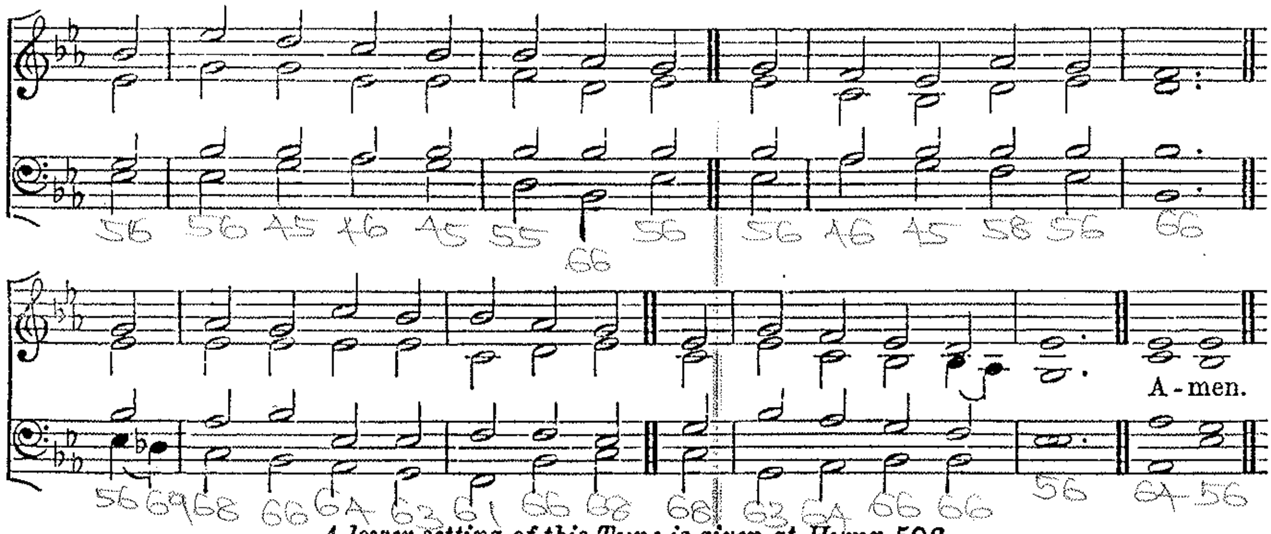
p Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
  An eve untouch'd by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
cr With dawning glories of the eternal day.

mf Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
  Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
  Now and to endless ages art adored.

J. Ellerton and F. J. A. Hort: from St. Ambrose.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 494 (Third Tune).

Hymn 13. St. Peter.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) A. Reinagle, 1799–1877.
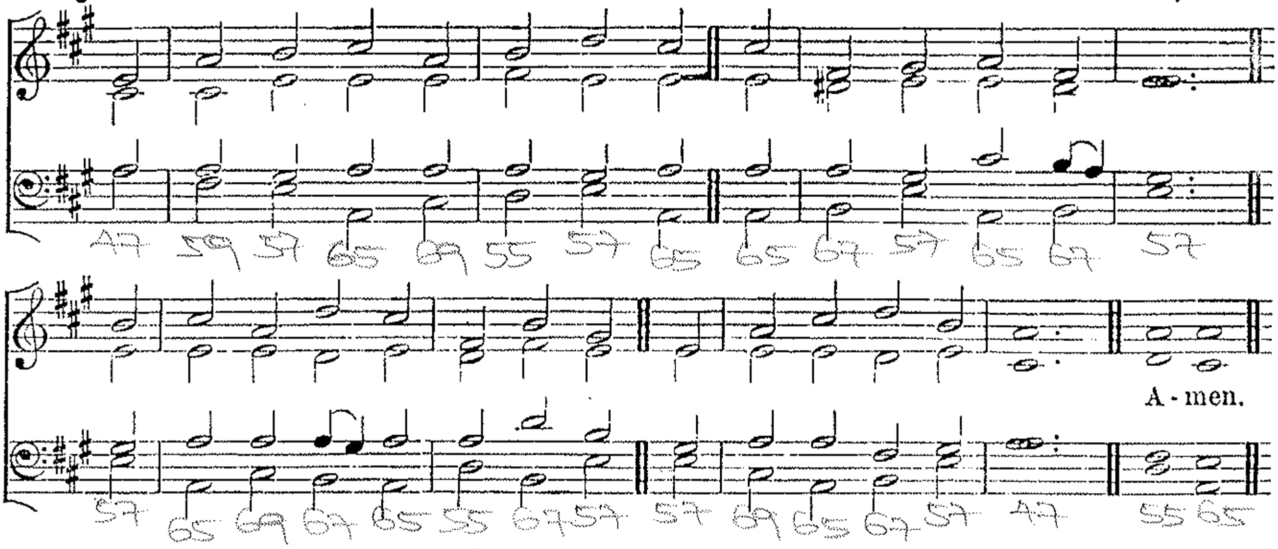


A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.

General Hymns.

Hymn 199. St. James.—C.M.

R. Courteville, 1697.



"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

mf THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
  From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the FATHER seek
  Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth; Thy Word alone
  True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
  And purify the heart.

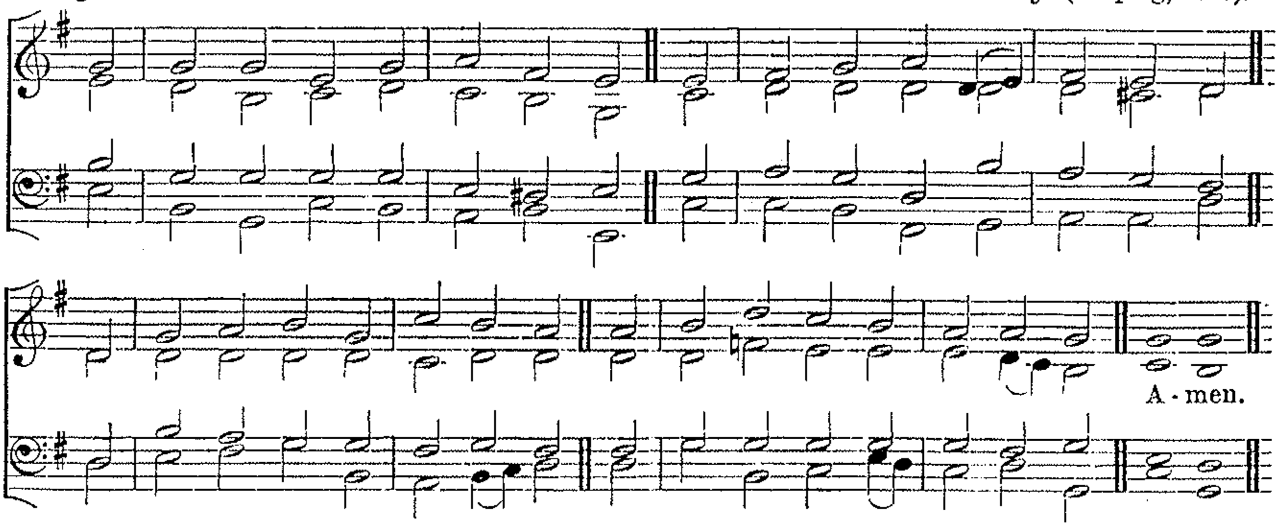
Thou art the Life; (*f*) the rending tomb
  Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
mf And those who put their trust in Thee
  Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
p Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
mf Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop Doane.

Hymn 200. Breslau.—L.M.

Geistliche Gesänge (Leipzig, 1625).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 46, 246.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

mf WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
p   Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
cr The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

mf Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "GOD is Love;"
p He bears our sins upon the Tree;
cr He brings us mercy from above.

f The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The Angels' theme in Heav'n above.
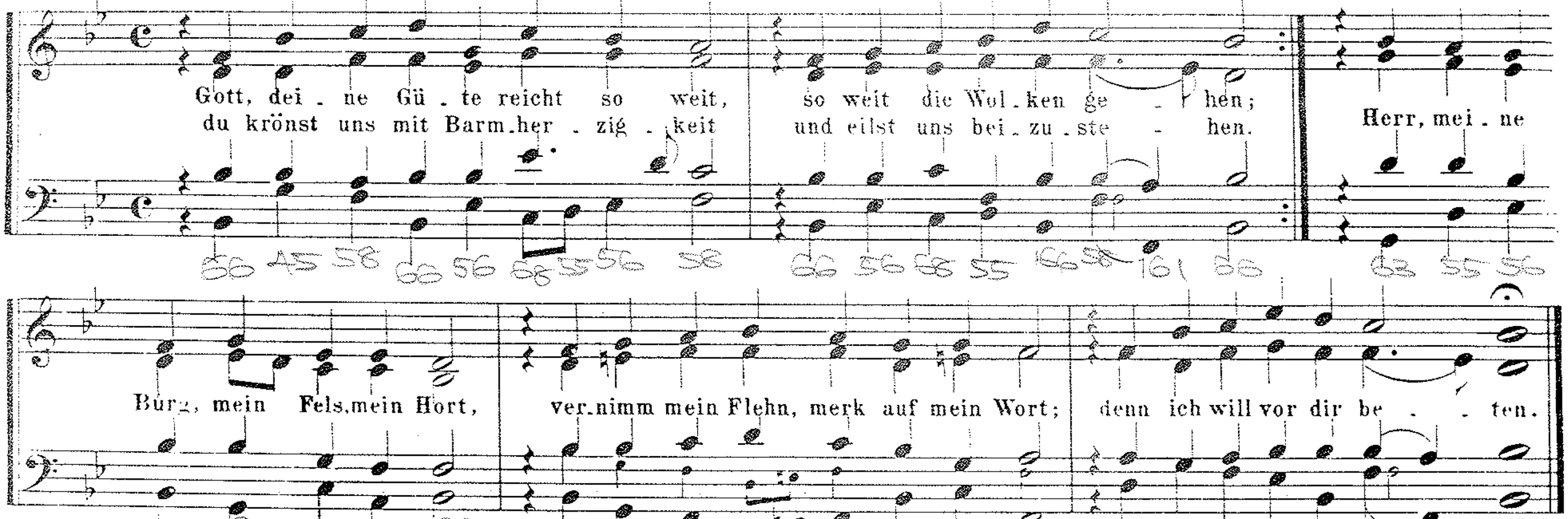
mf To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore.

T. Kelly, 1815.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 658.
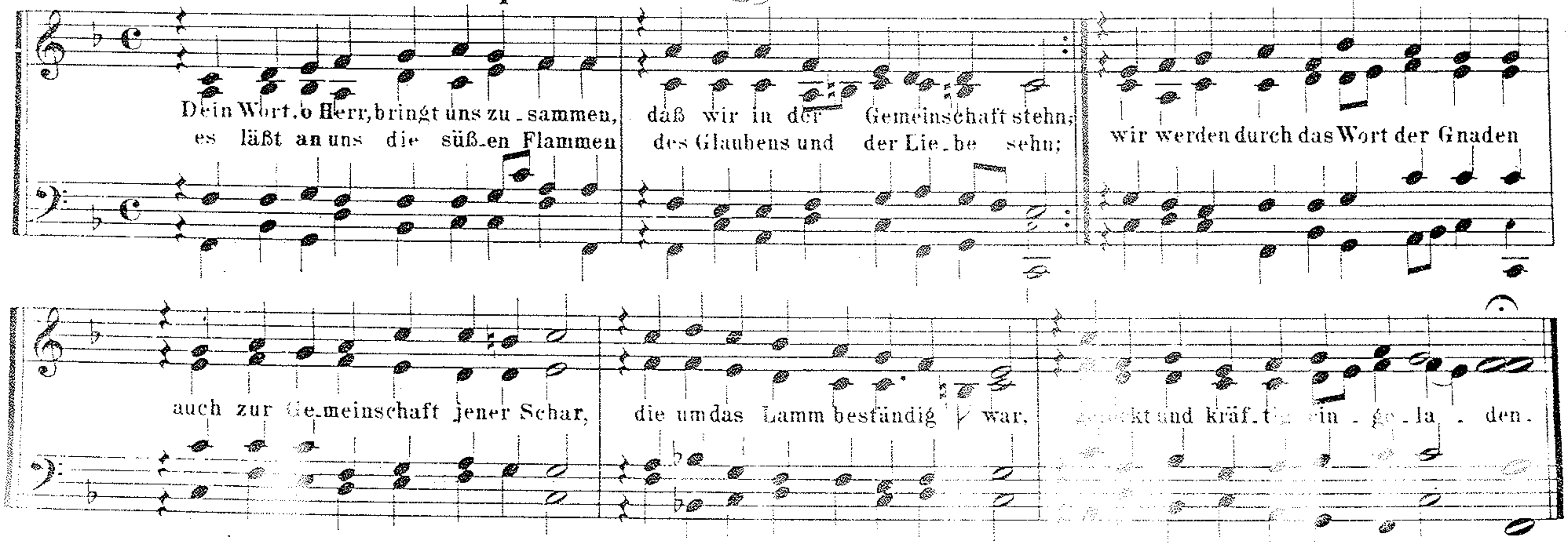
117. Mein Herzens-Jesu, meine Lust. *(Urspr: Du Lebensbrot, Herr Jesu Christ.)*

Peter Sohren. 1668



118. Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen.

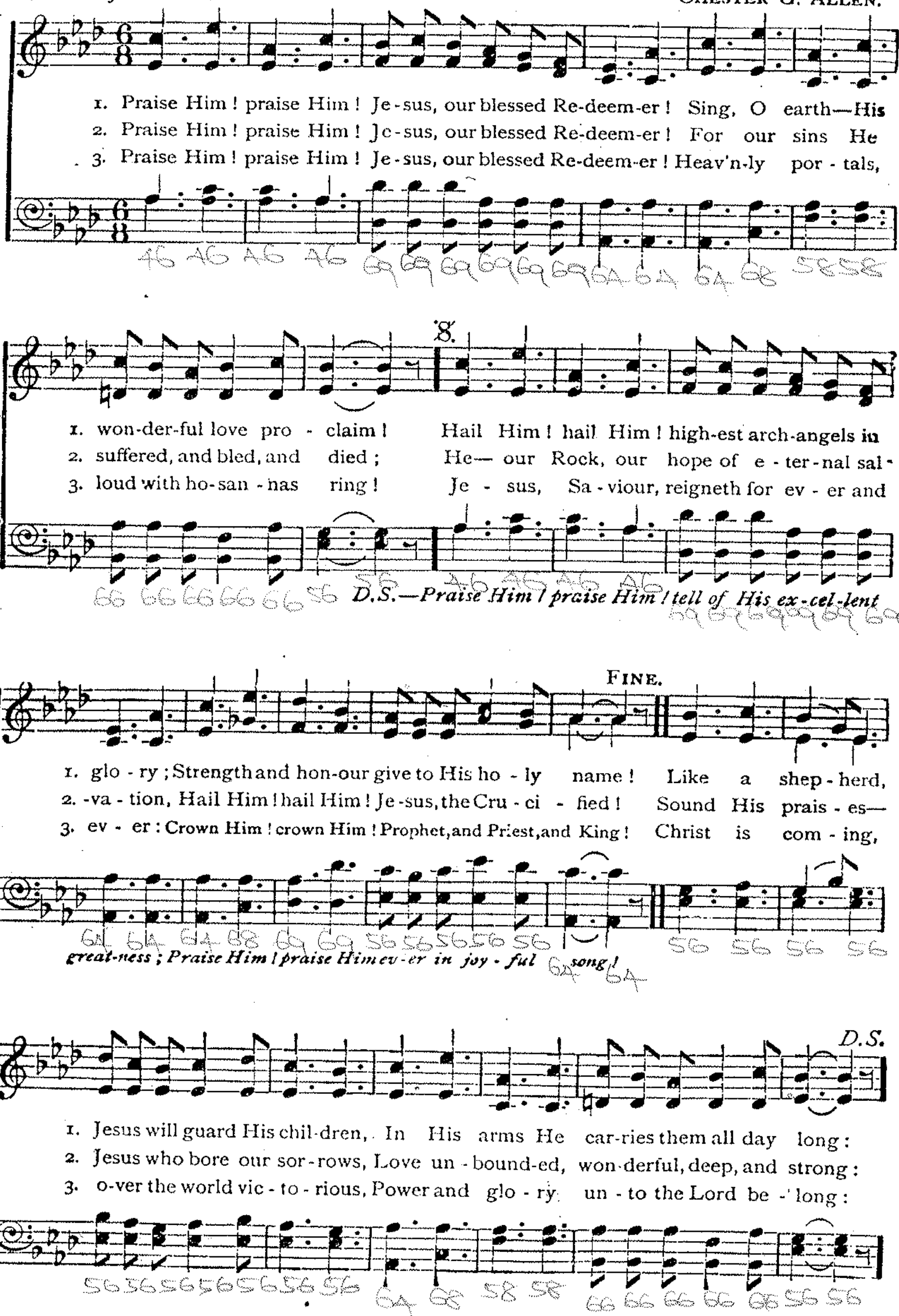
Halle 1704.



No. 208. (S.S. 454) Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—PSALM cxlvi. 2.
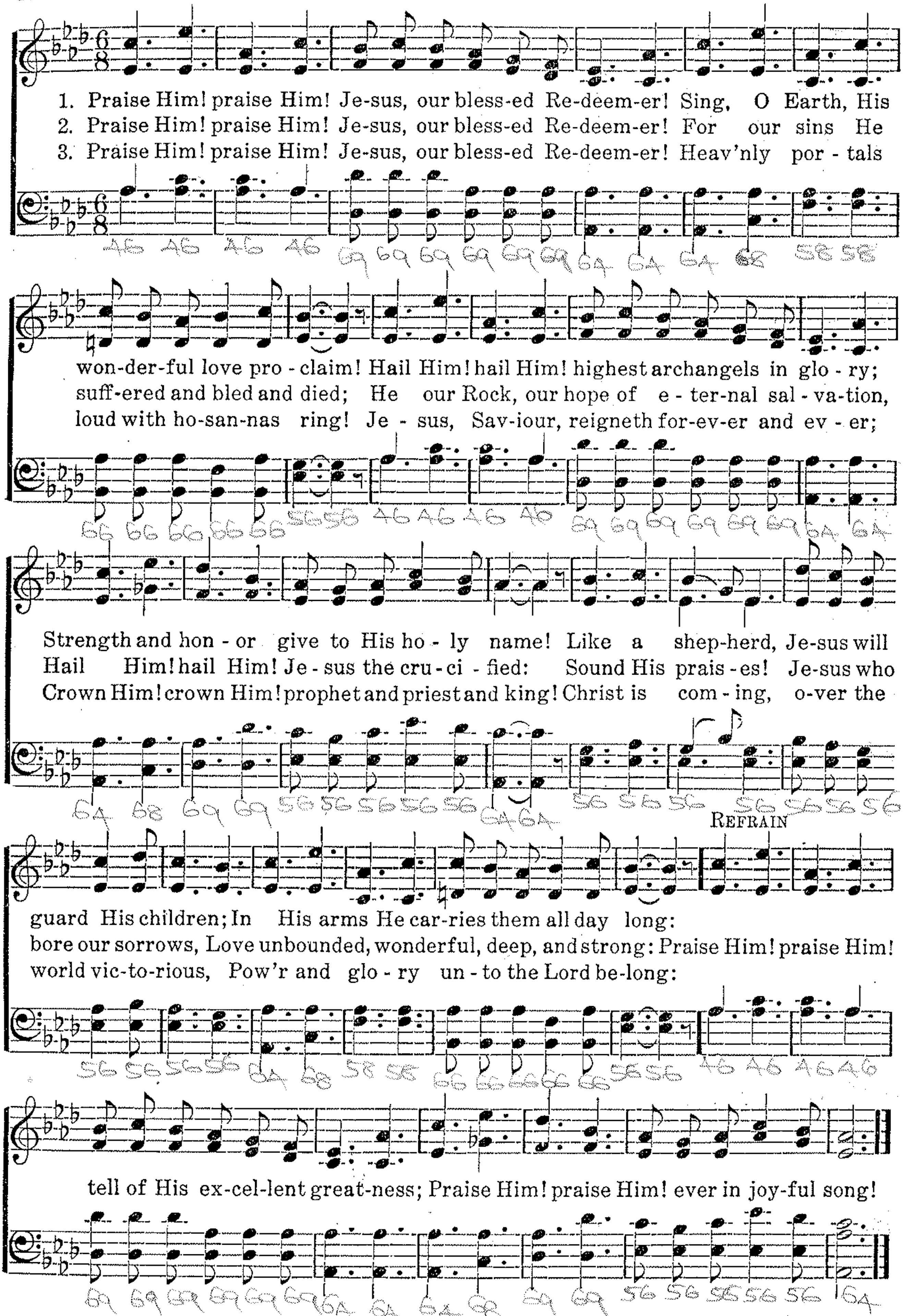
FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.



137 Praise Him! Praise Him!

JOYFUL SONG. *Irregular with Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915 — CHESTER G. ALLEN, 1838-1878
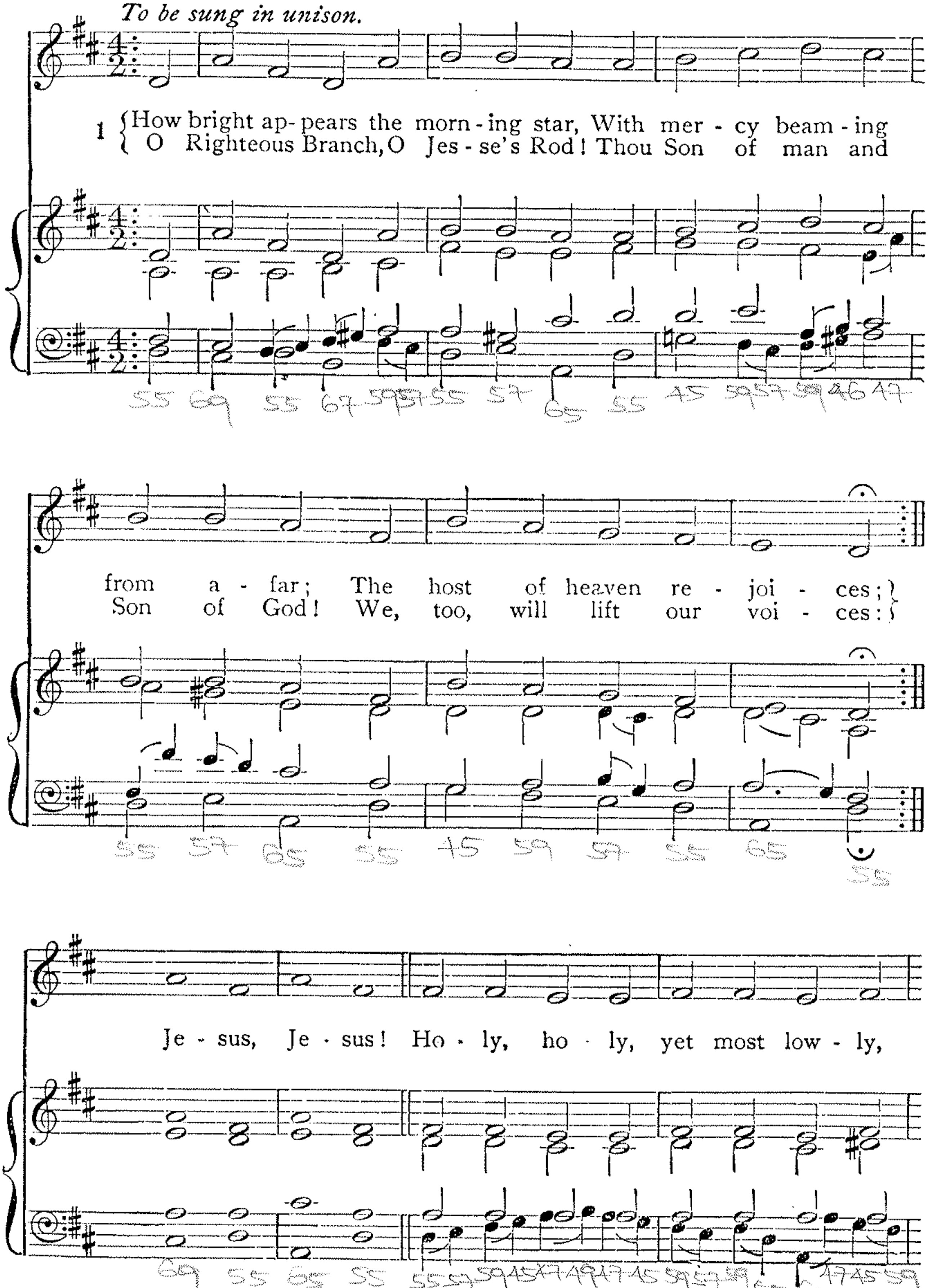


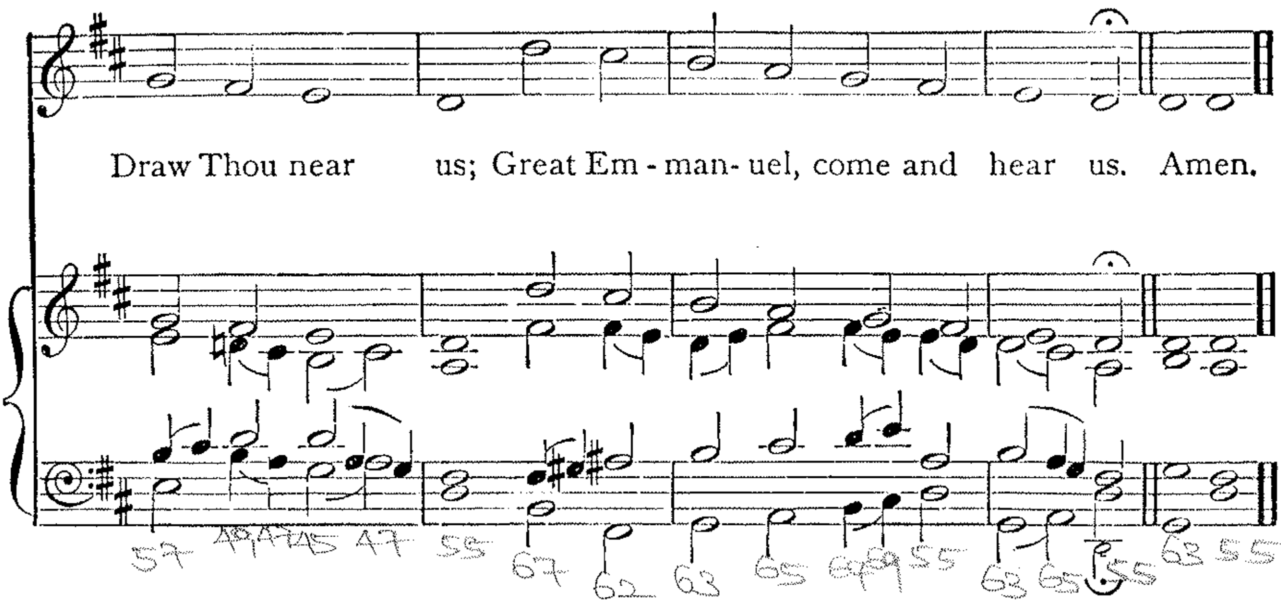
98 Sundays after Epiphany.

FRANKFORT. P.M. PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599.

Harmonies by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750.

To be sung in unison.
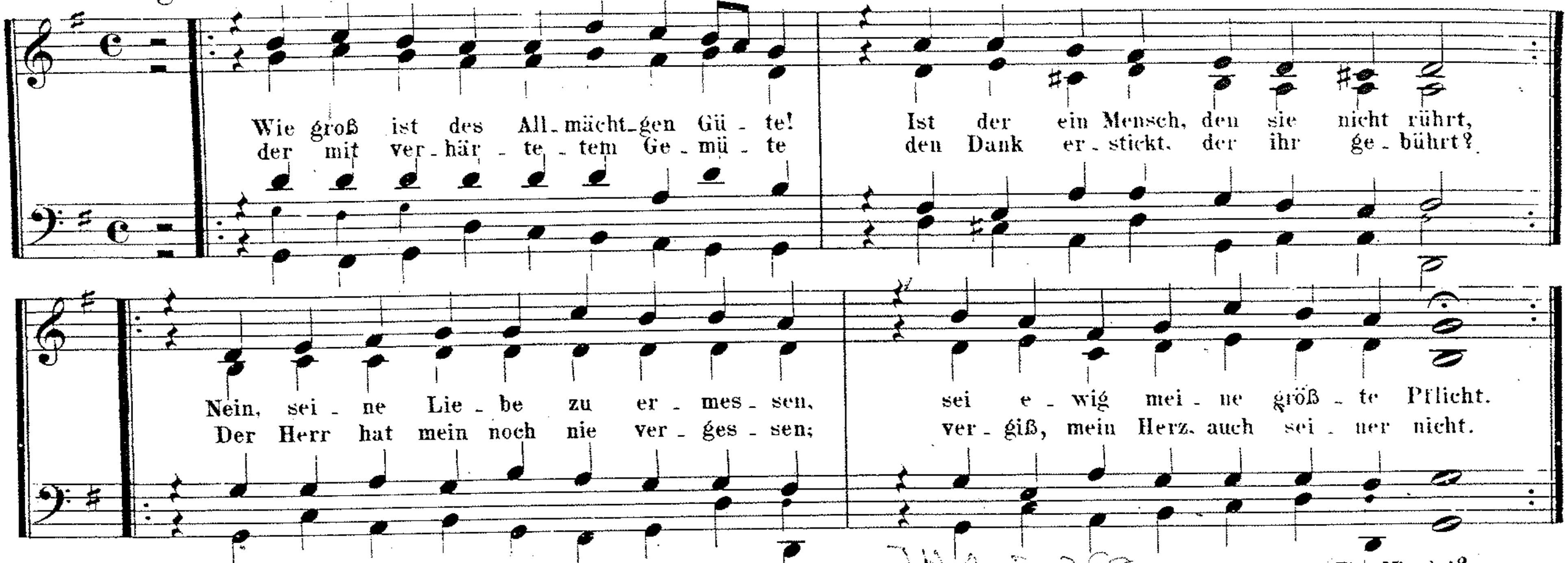




2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply;
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599;
Tr. WILLIAM MERCER, *recast* 1859.
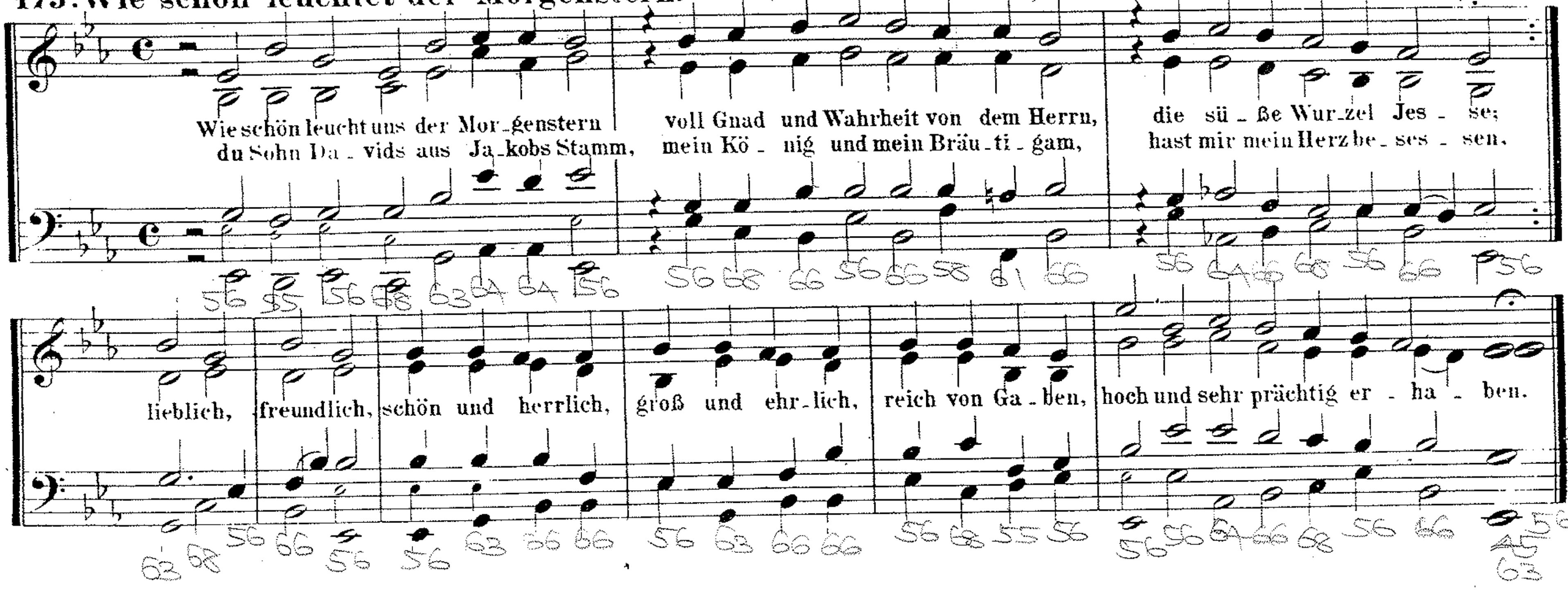
174. Wie groß ist des Allmächtgen Güte.

Ph. Em. Bach. 1787.



175. Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.

Ph. Nicolai? 1599.
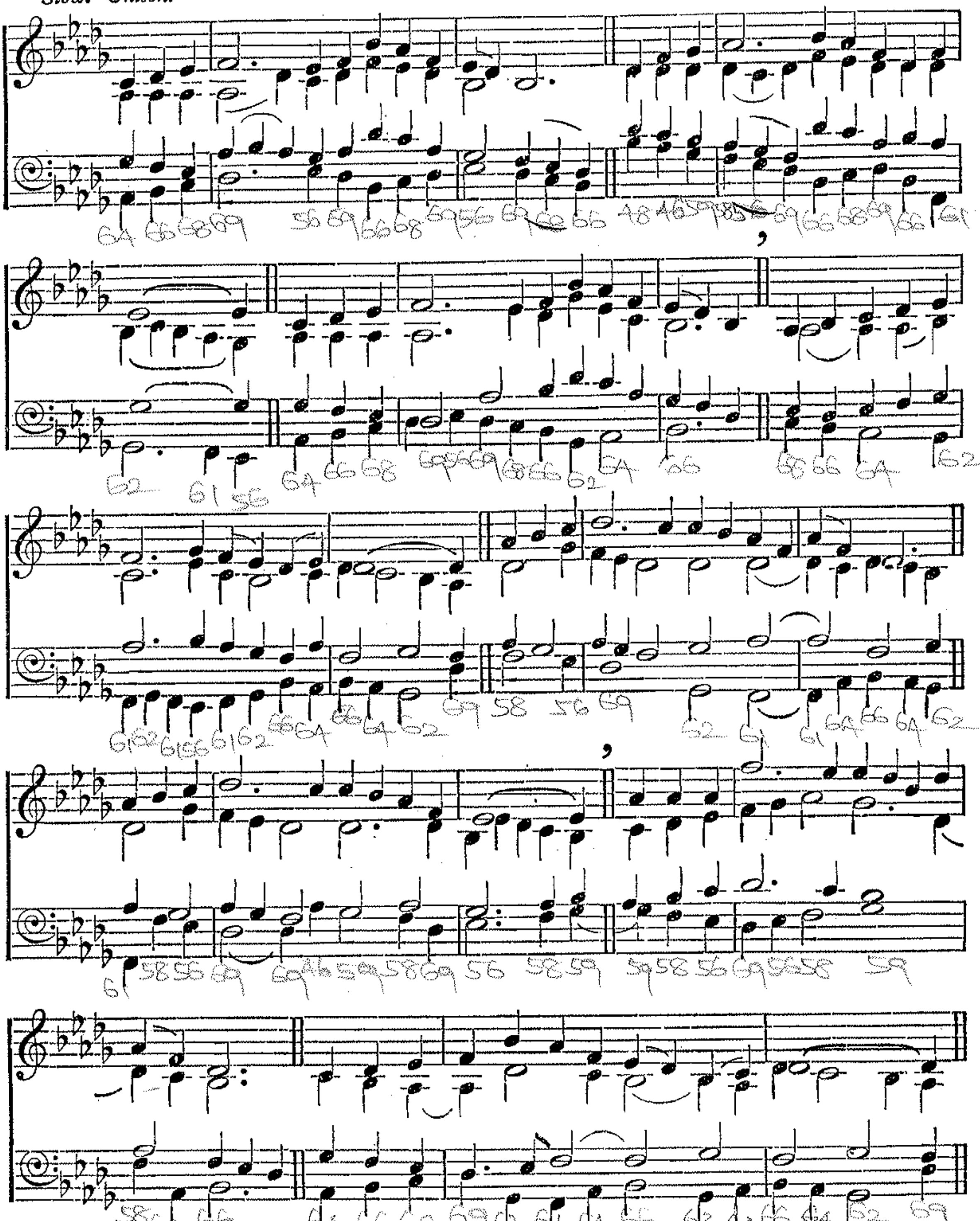


ST. BARNABAS

(June 11th)

230

LONDONDERRY. (11 10. 11 10. D.)

Slow. Unison. Irish Traditional Melody, harmonized by Henry G. Ley.



 [This hymn may also be sung to CHARTERHOUSE, 283.]

A. G.

TRUE Son of Man, thou crown of human valour,
By whom true men are to thy service drawn,
Fighting disease and sin and want and squalor,
We thank thee for the heralds of thy dawn.
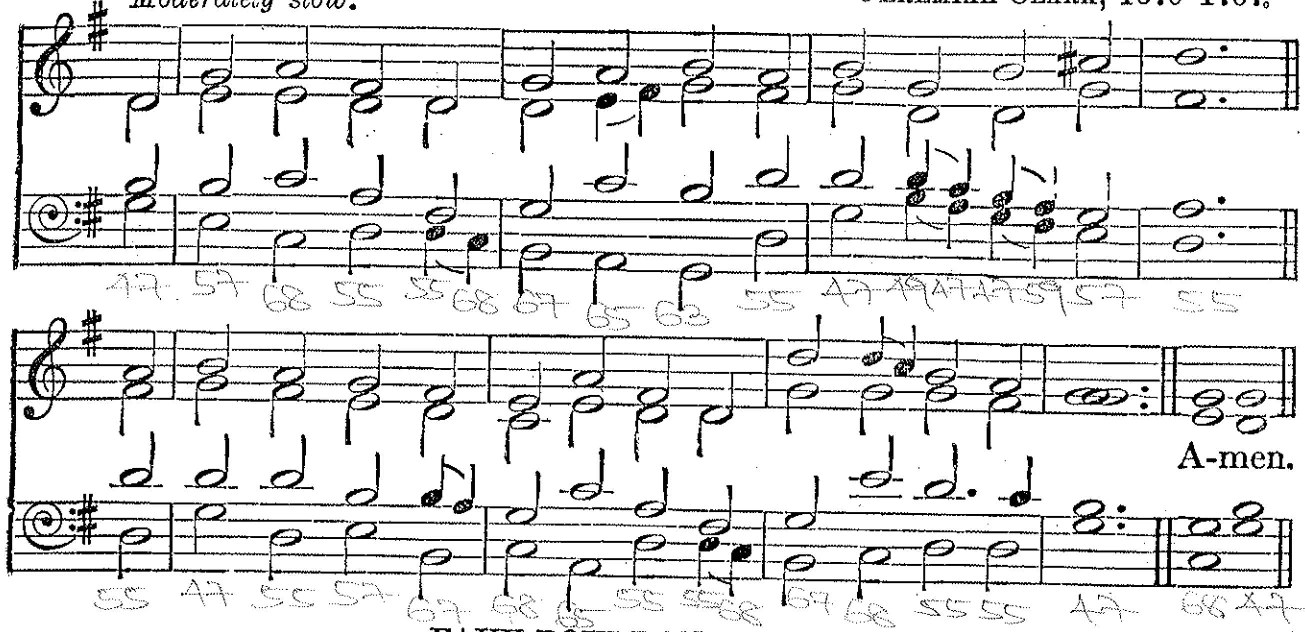
2 Some spread thy love and freedom to the unknowing,
Some wrest the secrets hidden fast before,
Some teach, some plan the word's vast arduous sowing,
Some bear good cheer and balm from door to door.

131

ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C.M.)
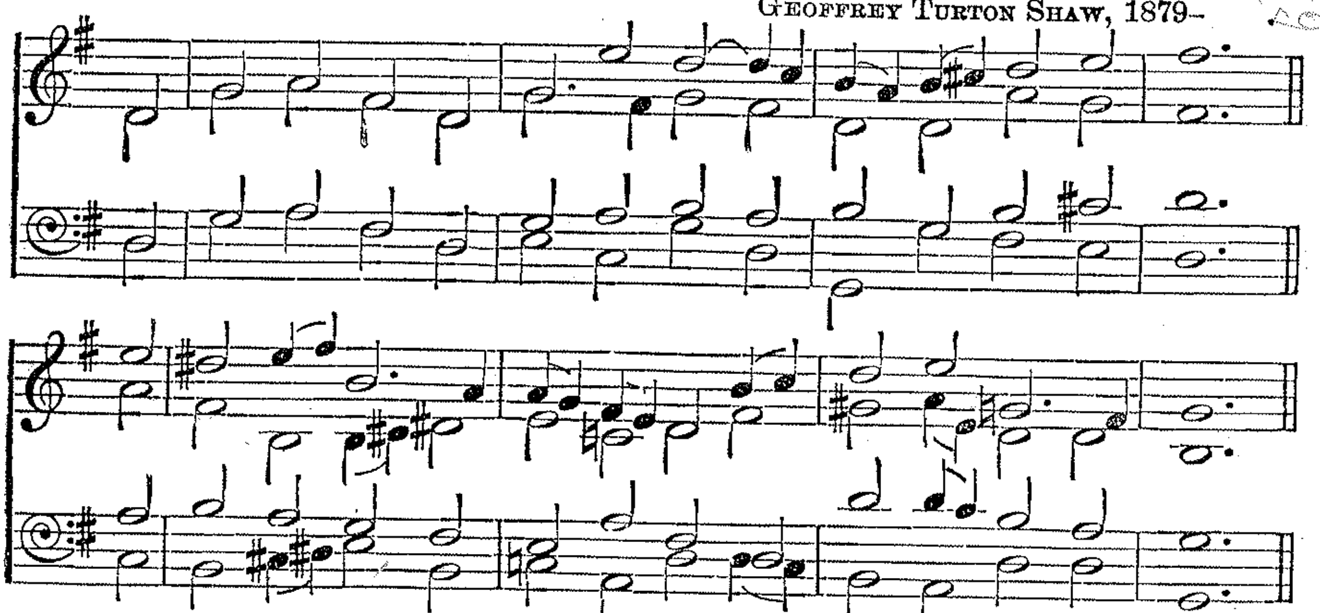
Moderately slow.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.



FAUX-BOURDON SETTING.

GEOFFREY TURTON SHAW, 1879–



THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light,

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given,
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
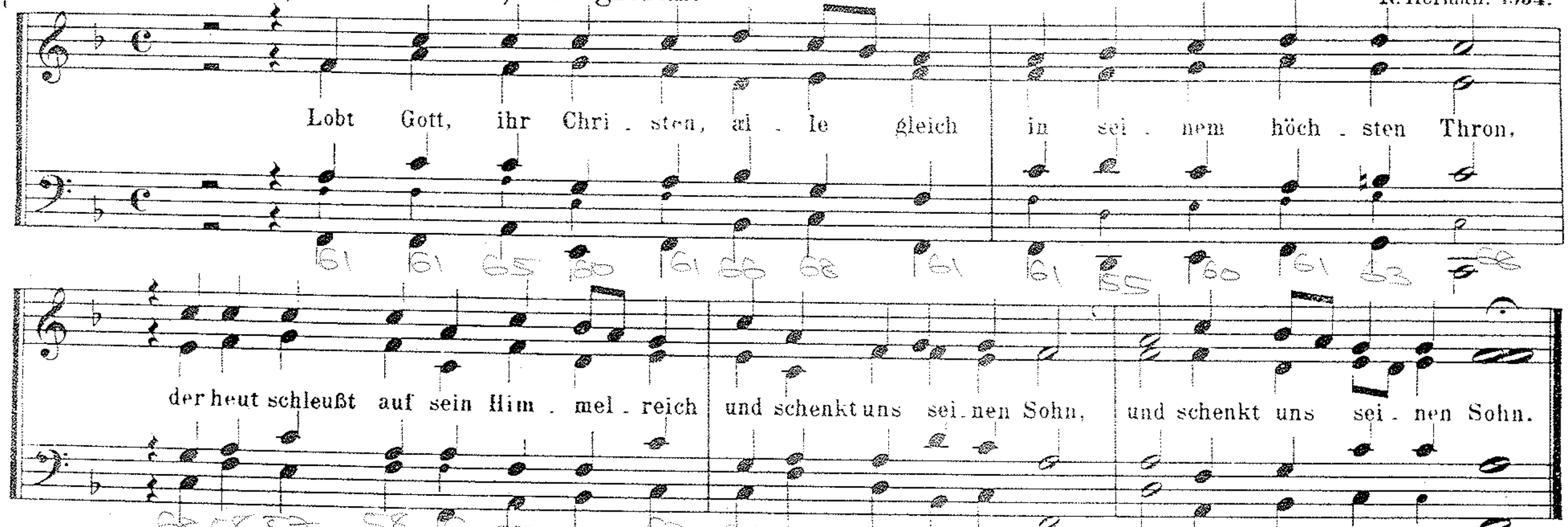
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854.
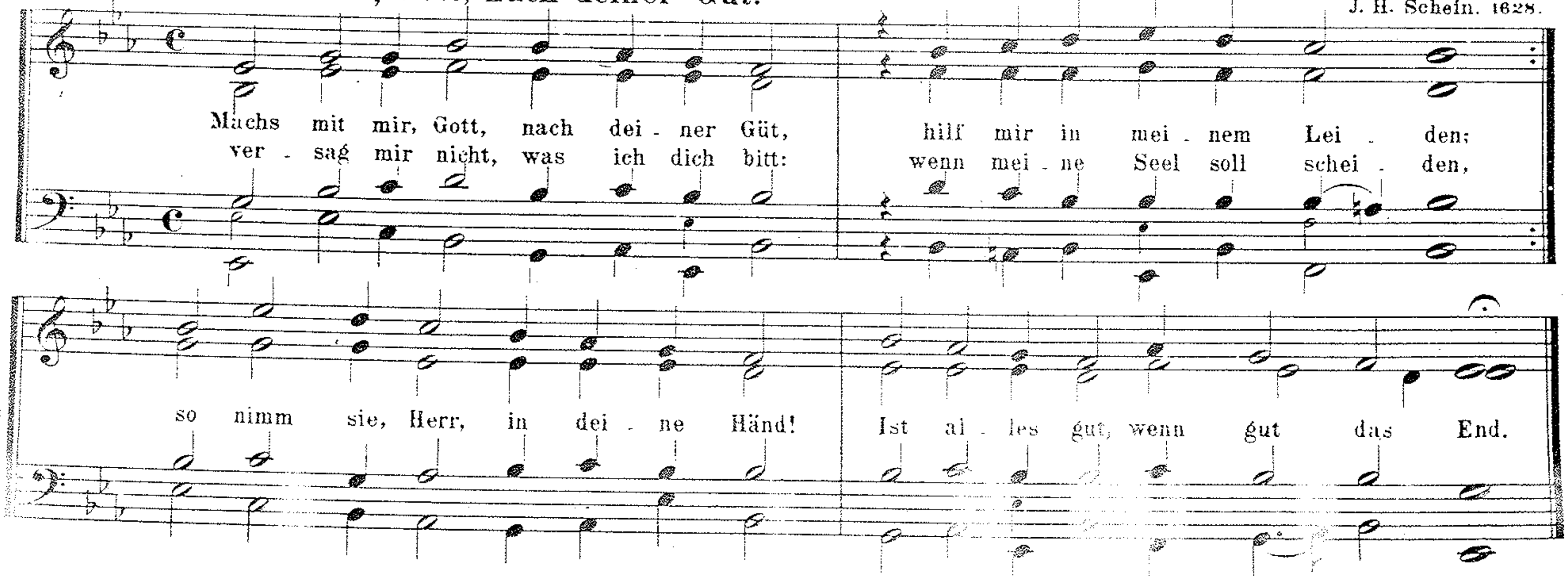
110. Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich.

N. Herman. 1554.
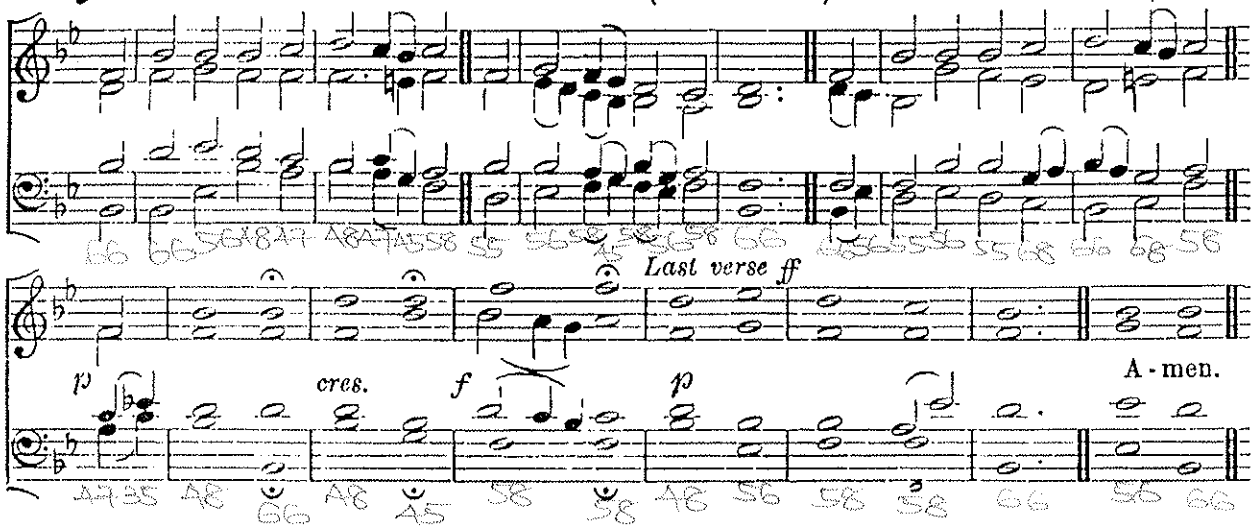


111. Machs mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt.
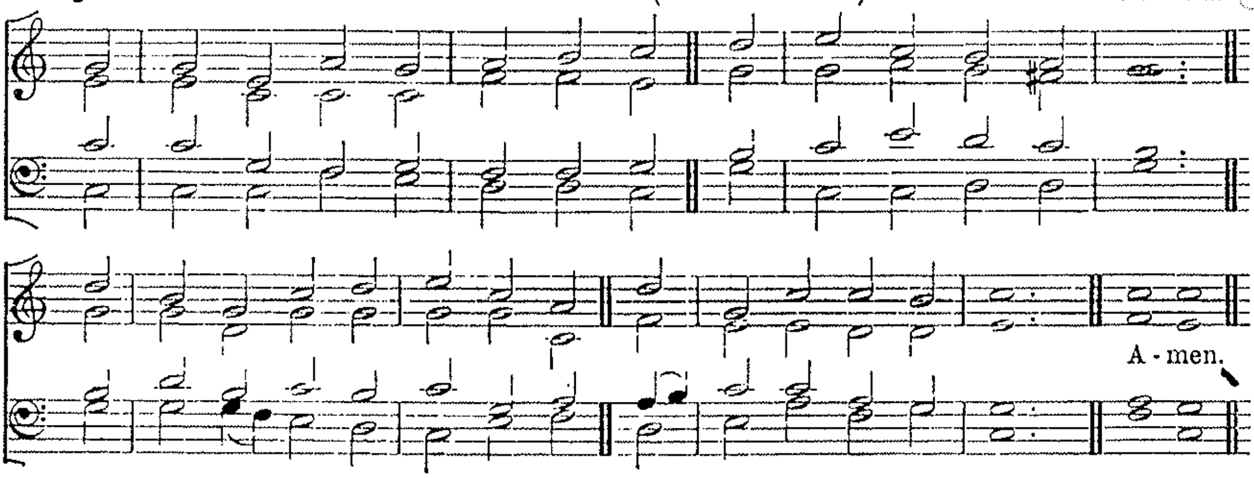
J. H. Schein. 1628.



Hymn 300. Miles Lane.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) W. Shrubsole, 1779.



Hymn 300. St. Leonard.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) H. Smart.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **572.**

"*King of kings, and Lord of lords.*"

f ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name;
dim Let Angels prostrate fall;
cr Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fix'd this floating ball;
f Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your God,
Who from His Altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
cr Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
p The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him Lord of all.

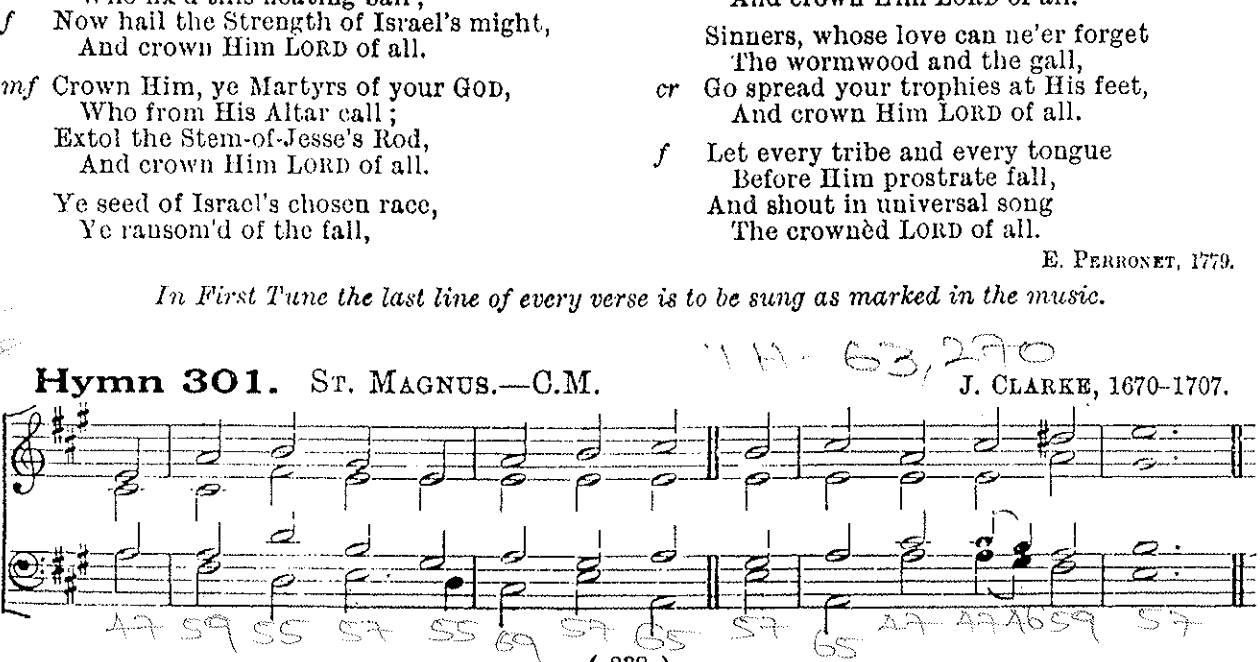
Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

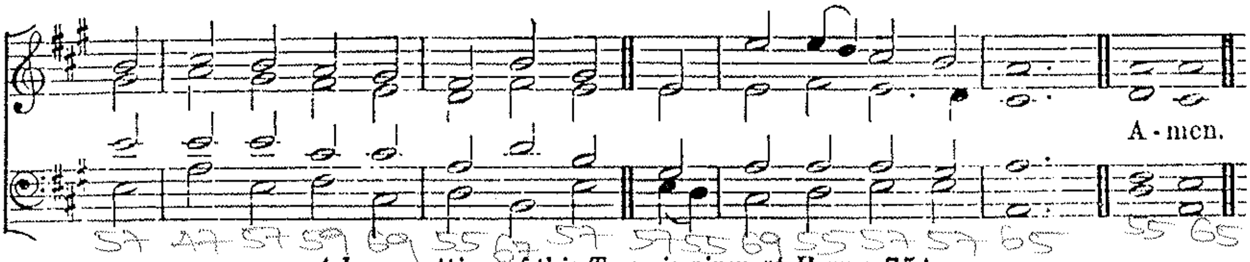
f Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd Lord of all.

E. Perronet, 1779.

In First Tune the last line of every verse is to be sung as marked in the music.

Hymn 301. St. Magnus.—C.M. J. Clarke, 1670-1707.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 751.

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne."

p THE Head that once was crown'd with thorns
f Is crown'd with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's Brow.

The highest place that Heav'n affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and LORD of Lords,
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

mf The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.
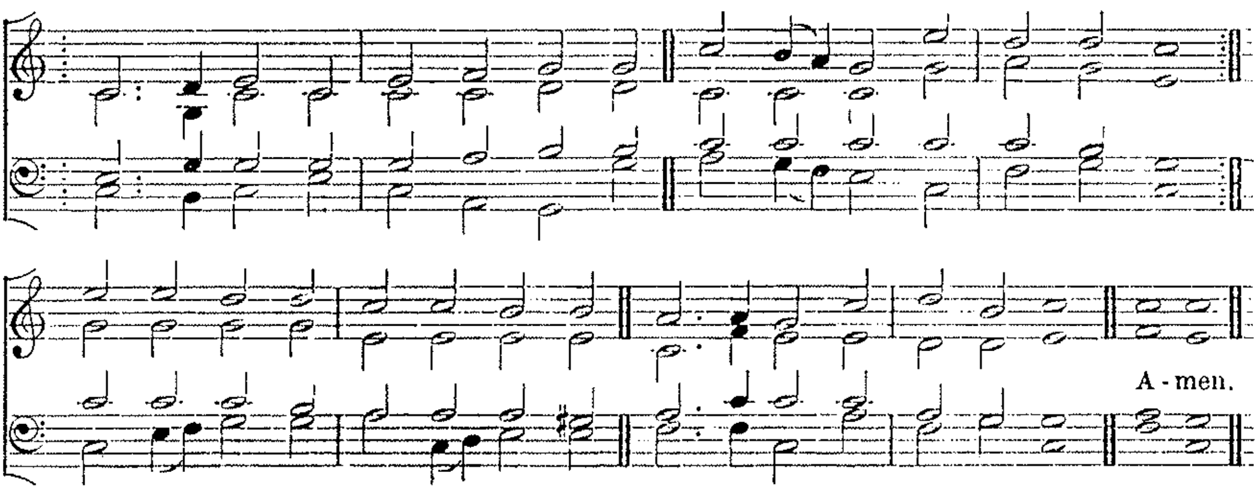
p To them the Cross, with all its shame,
cr With all its grace, is given:
f Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

p They suffer with their LORD below,
f They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme.

T. KELLY, 1820.

Hymn 302. UNSER HERRSCHER.—8 7.8 7.8 7. J. NEANDER, 1680.



"The four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints."

f COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,
Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

mf Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Form'd the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
p Moved the LORD of Life to die,
cr Fore-ordain'd the Prince of princes
p For the Throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,
See Him all His Life-blood pour!
cr There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;
f Then, arising, lives for ever,
ff Reigning where He was before.

f High on yon celestial mountains
Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell His praises,
ff Victor after hard-won fight.

mf Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
f Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day;
p He the LAMB once slain is worthy,
Who was dead, (*f*) and lives for aye.

ff Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

J. HUPTON and J. M. NEALE.

2. ஆ, மகா அகோரமான
இந்தத் துயரத்தைக் காண
யாராலும் முடியுமோ?

3. இந்த ஆபத்தில் கிடந்த
ரட்சகரின் தாயைக் கண்ட
கண் எல்லாம் நனையாதோ?

4. என் இவவாதை? எந்தத் தீங்கும்
இயேசு சாவினாலே நீங்கும்
என்றறி, என் மனமே.

5. மானிடர் பொல்லாப்புக்காக
அவர் வாதைப்பட்டுச் சாக
சிலுவையில் தொங்கினார்.

6. தீர்க்கர் வாக்கு நிறைவேறும்
நாளிலே மெய்ச்சபை சேரும்
சிலுவையண்டையிலே.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 321

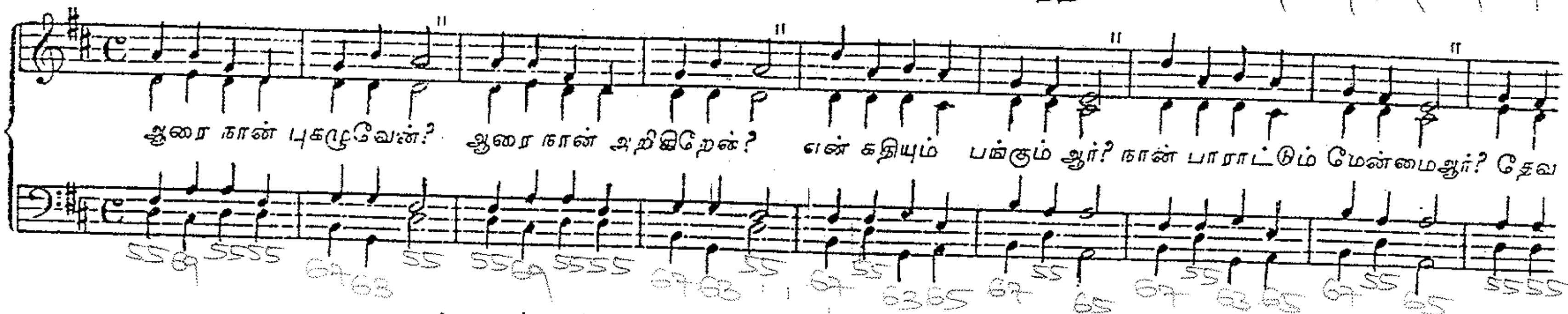
A. Gehring.
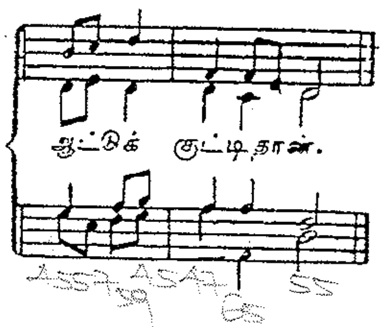
TH-271

14. Wollt ihr wissen, was mein Preis

I கொரிந்தியர் 2:2

7.7.7.7.7





2. ஆர் நான் நிற்கும் கன்மலை?
ஆர் என் திட நம்பிக்கை?
குற்றத்தைச் சுமந்தோர் ஆர்?
தேவ நேசம் தந்ததார்?
தேவ ஆட்டுக்குட்டிதான்.

3. என் பிராண பெலன் ஆர்?
ஆத்துமத்தின் சாரம் ஆர்?
ஆரால் பாவி நீதிமான்?
ஆரால் தேவ பிள்ளை நான்?
தேவ ஆட்டுக்குட்டியால்.

4. கஸ்தியில் சகாயர் ஆர்?
சாவின் சாவு எனக்கார்?
என்னைத் தூதர் கூட்டத்தில்
சேர்ப்பதார் நான் சாகையில்?
தேவ ஆட்டுக்குட்டிதான்.

5. இயேசுதான் என் ஞானமே,
அவர் என் சங்கீதமே.
நீங்களும் புகழுங்கள்,
அவரைப் பின்செல்லுங்கள்,
தேவ ஆட்டுக்குட்டியை.
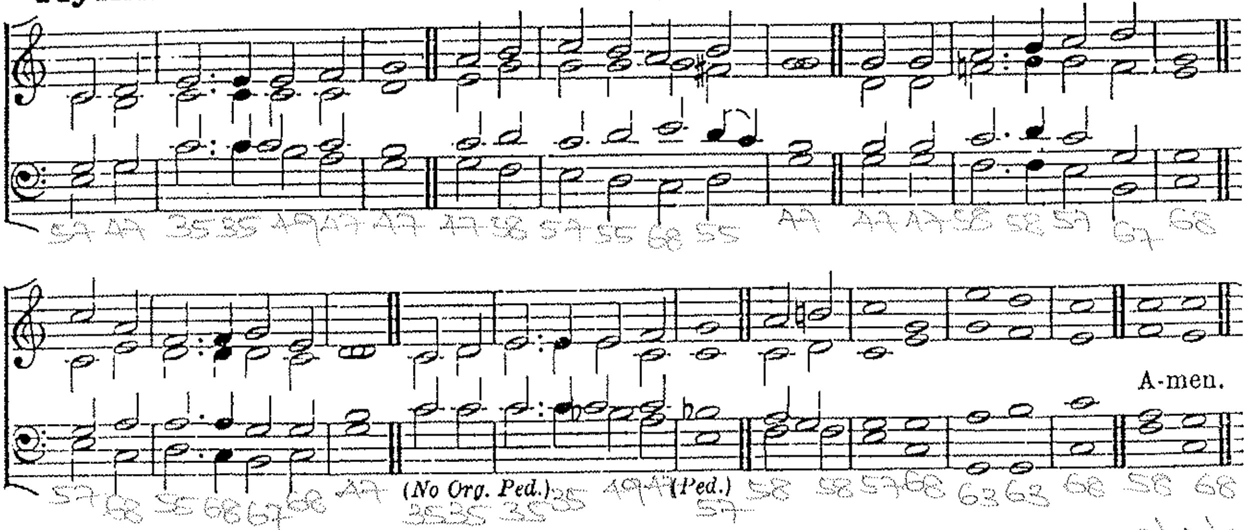
H. Schanz. ஞானப்பாட்டு 60

J. C. Schwedler + 1730.
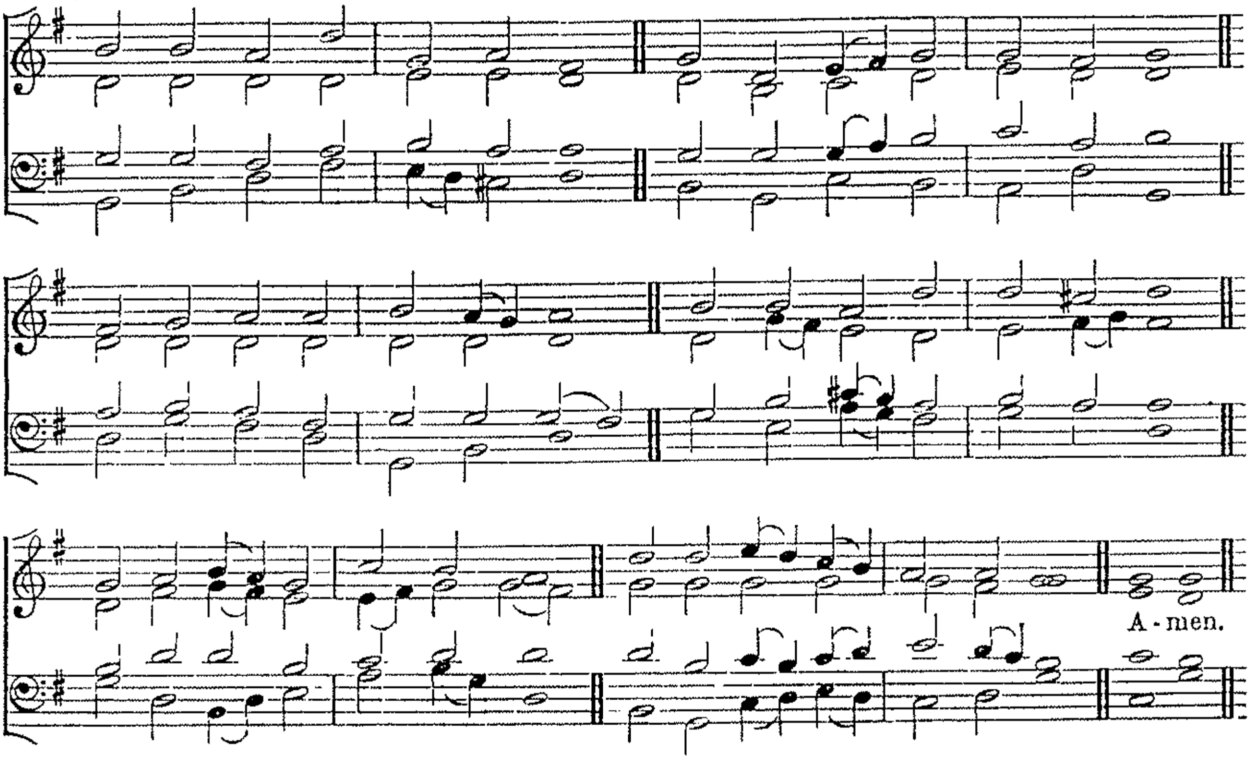
1/5/2020
Corona

Morning.

Hymn 6. Barmouth.—7 7.7 7.7 7. (*First Tune.*) W. Macfarren.



Hymn 6. Sunrise.—7 7.7 7.7 7. (*Second Tune.*) *Trier Gesangbuch*, 1695.



"Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe: yea, my delight shall be ever in Thy statutes."

mf AT Thy feet, O Christ, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
p If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless;
cr Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

mf We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine Eyes
All our danger open lies;
p Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

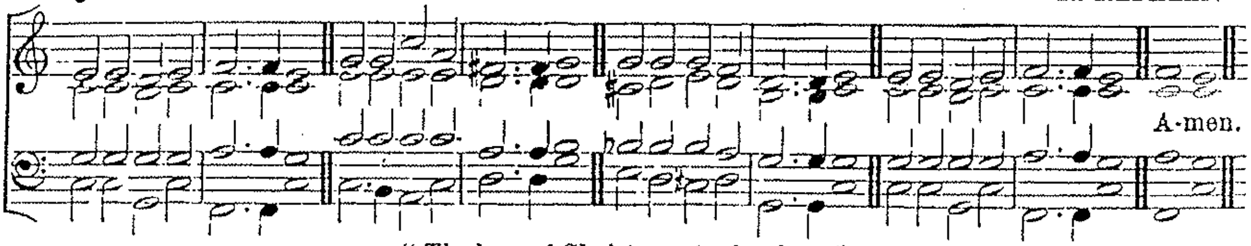
mf Fain would we Thy Word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

Hear us, Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
f So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth Thy praise.

W. Bright.

Hymn 105. St. Prisca.—7 7 7 7.

R. Redhead.



"The love of Christ constraineth us."

p IN the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed,

cr May these all our spirits sate,
And with love inebriate;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.
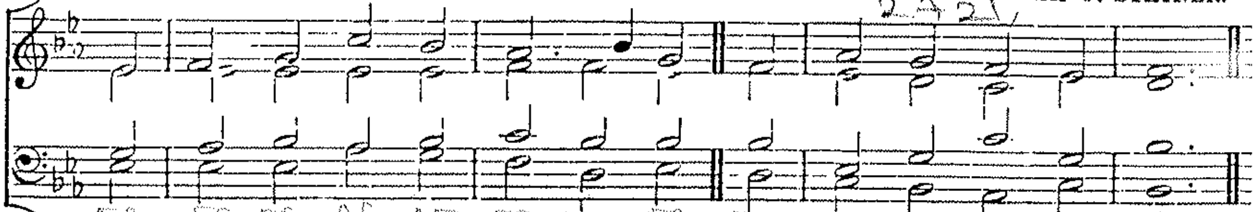
mf Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
Us with Saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
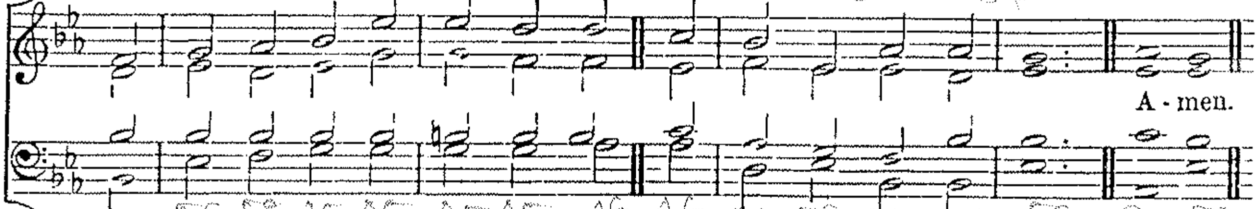
Christ, by coward hands betray'd,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

F. Oakeley: from the Latin of St. Bonaventure.

Hymn 106. St. Francis Xavier.—C.M.

Sir J. Stainer.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 638.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."

mf MY God, I love Thee; (*dim*) not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
p Are lost eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

pp And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

mf Then why, O Blessèd Jesu Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
f But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord.

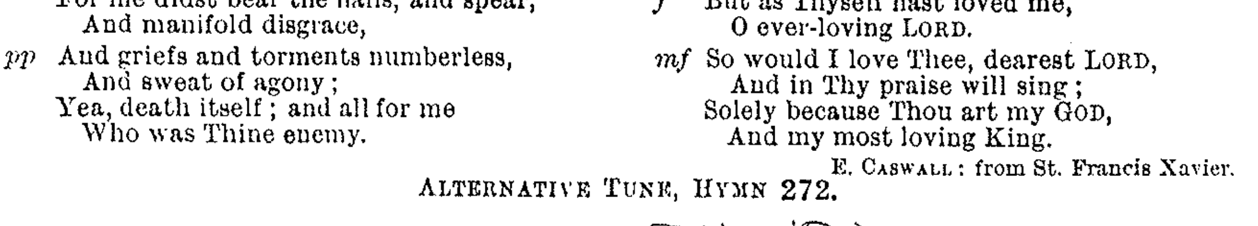
mf So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my most loving King.

E. Caswall: from St. Francis Xavier.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 272.

Hymn 107. Caswall.—6 5 6 5.

F. Filitz, 1847.



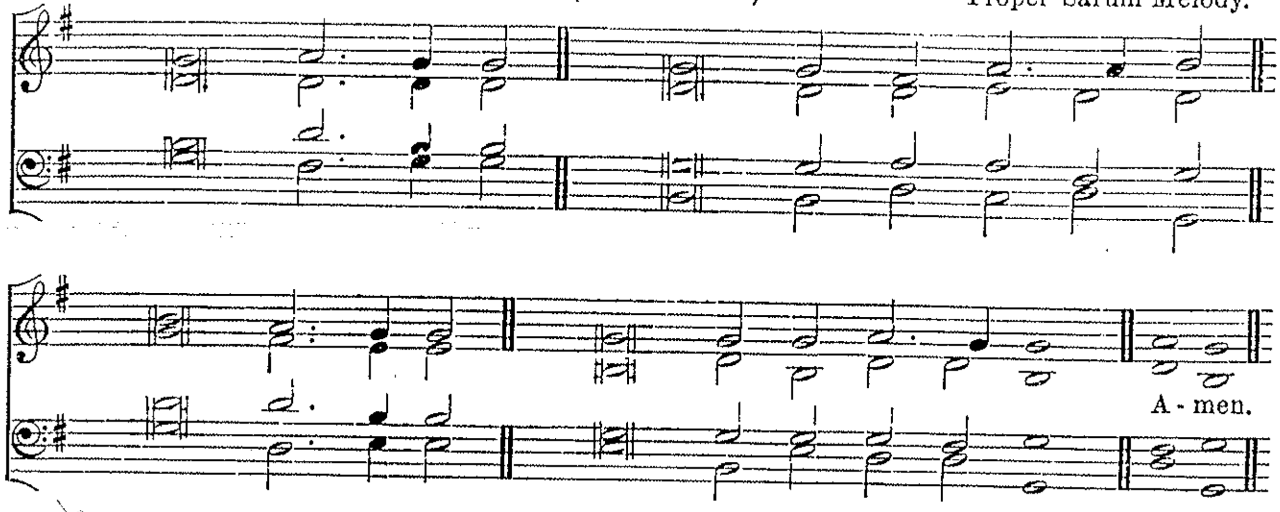
"The precious blood of Christ."

mf GLORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Pour'd for me the Life-blood
From His sacred veins.

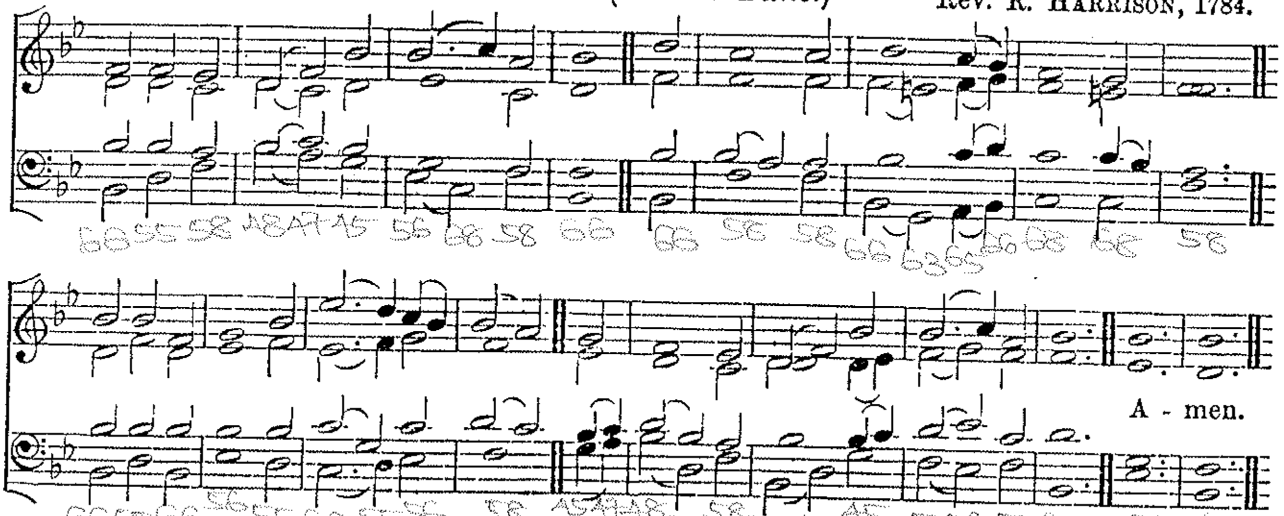
Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

Morning.

Hymn 1. JAM LUCIS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Proper Sarum Melody.



Hymn 1. WARRINGTON.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. R. HARRISON, 1784.



"*Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee.*"

mf NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we dó or say,
Would keep us frée from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tóngues from strife,
And shield from ánger's din our life,
And guard with watchful cáre our eyes
From earth's absórbing vanities.

O may our inmost héarts be pure,
From thoughts of fólly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flésh subdued
Through sparing úse of daily food.

So we, when this day's wórk is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial sáfely trod,
Shall give the glóry to our GOD.
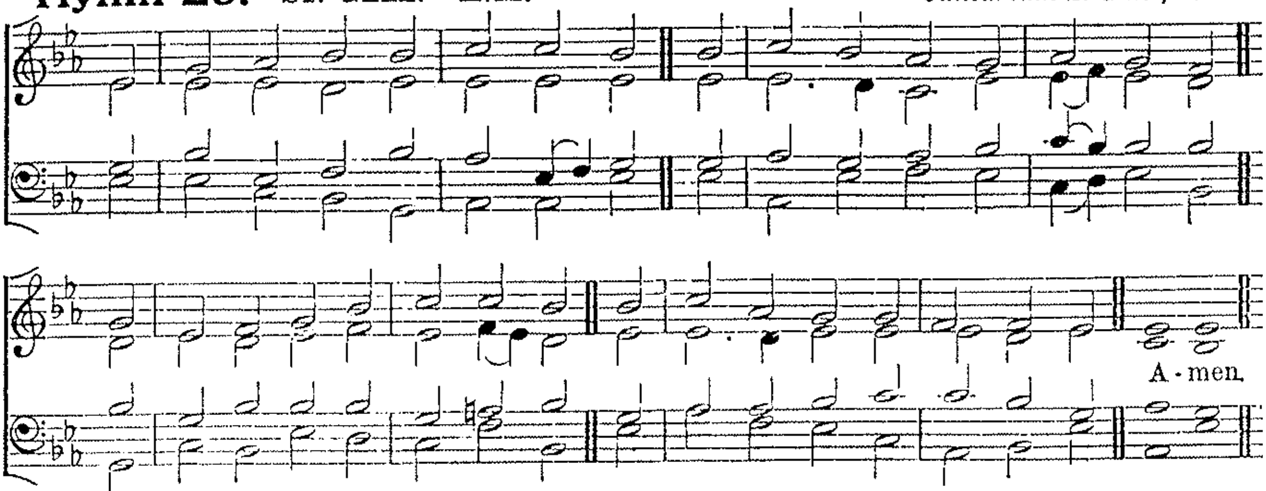
f All praise to GOD the FÁTHER be,
All praise, Etérnal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT wé adore
For ever ánd for evermore.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

Evening.

Hymn 29. St. Gall.—L.M.

Cantarium S. Galli, 1845.



"God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

mf O FATHER, Who didst all things make
That Heav'n and earth might do Thy [Will,
Bless us this night for JESU'S sake,
And for Thy work preserve us still.

O SON, Who didst redeem mankind,
And set the captive sinner free,
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,
That we may safe abide in Thee.

O HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy power
The Church elect dost sanctify,
Seal us this night, and hour by hour
Our hearts and members purify.

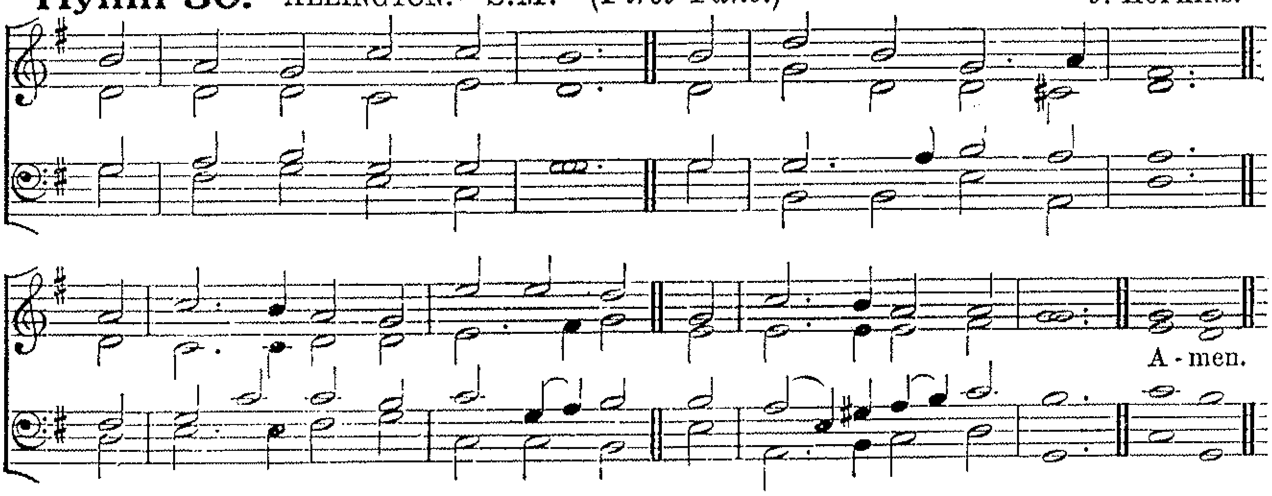
f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

W. B. HEATHCOTE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 712.

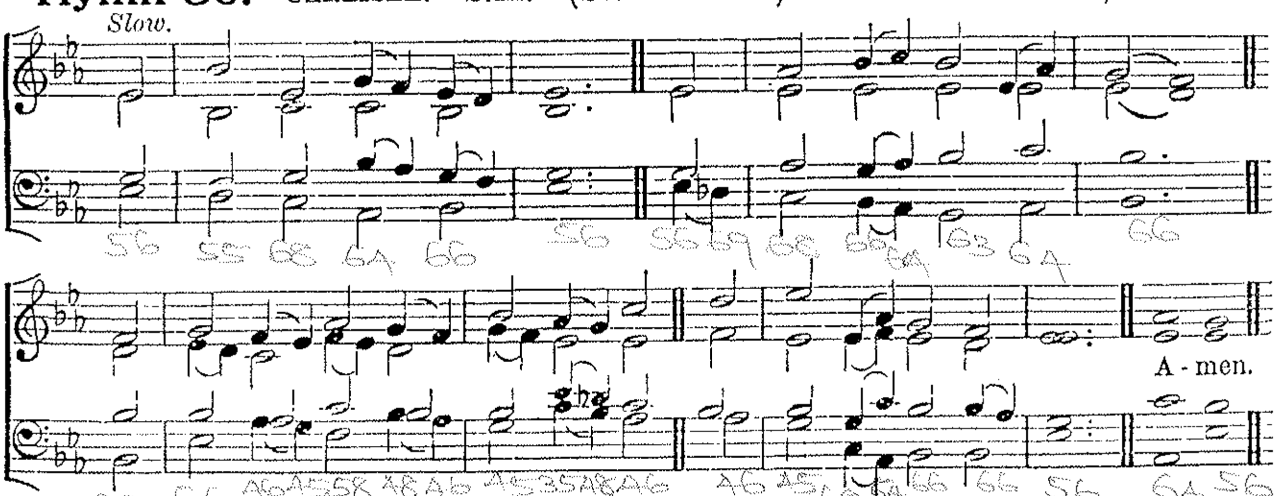
Hymn 30. Allington.—S.M. (*First Tune.*)

J. HOPKINS.
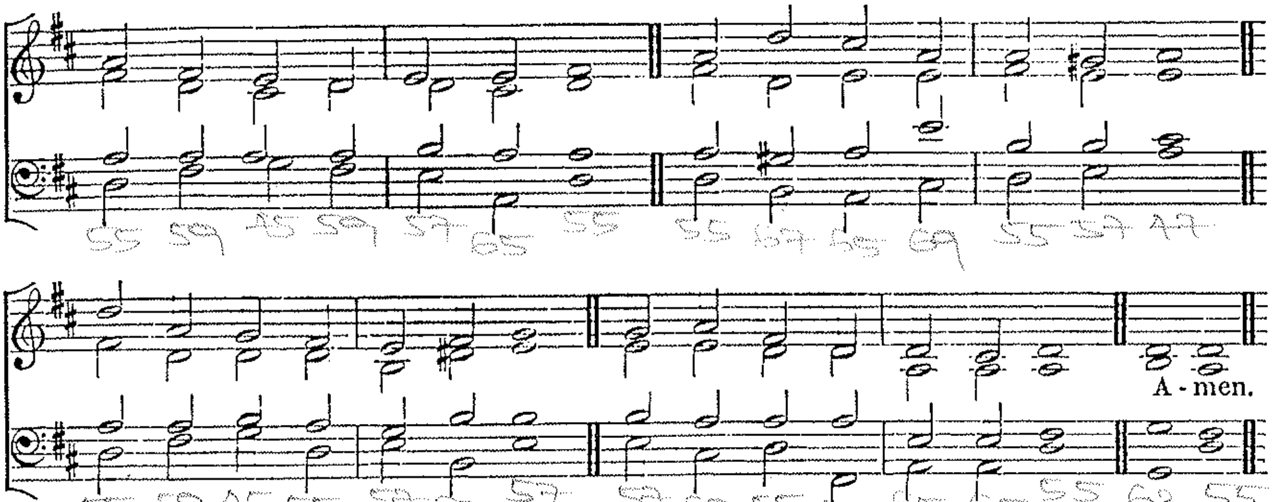


Hymn 30. Carlisle.—S.M. (*Second Tune.*)

C. LOCKHART, 1745-1815.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 393, 706.

Hymn 334. BUCKLAND.—7 7 7 7. Rev. L. G. HAYNE.



"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me."

mf LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from Thy Hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the Hands outstretch'd to bless
p Bear the cruel nails' impress.

f I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy Will obey,
Like Thy blessèd ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.
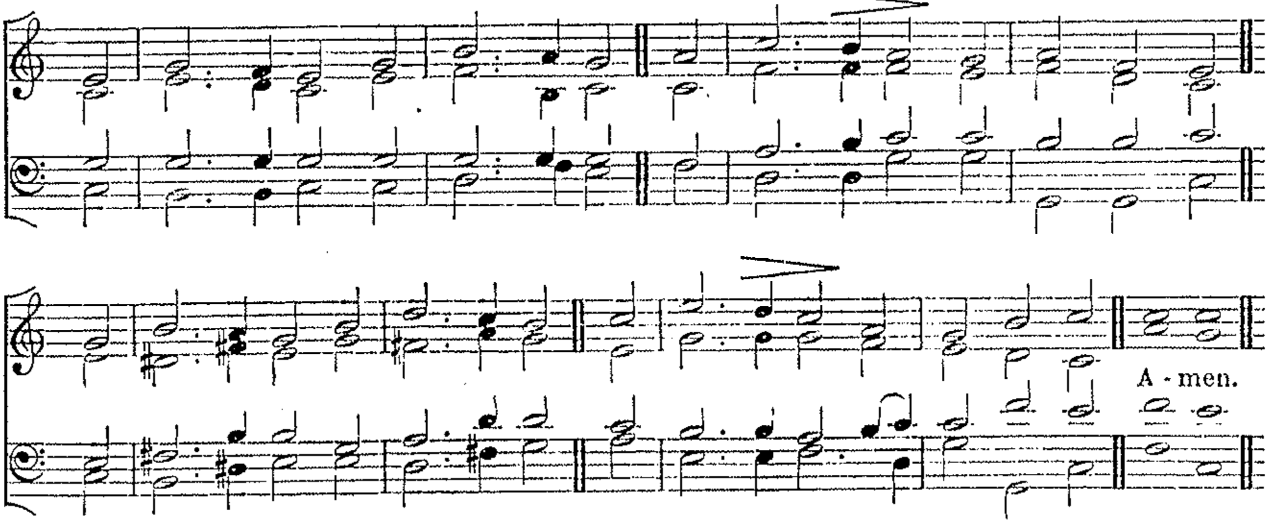
mf Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
cr Till before my FATHER'S Throne
I shall know as I am known.

JANE E. LEESON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 372.

Hymn 335.* GUARDIAN ANGELS.—L.M. E. H. THORNE.



"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

mf AROUND the Throne of GOD a band
Of glorious Angels ever stand;
cr Bright things they see, sweet harps they [hold,
f And on their heads are crowns of gold.

mf Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His Will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

LORD, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
p Their watch around us while we sleep.
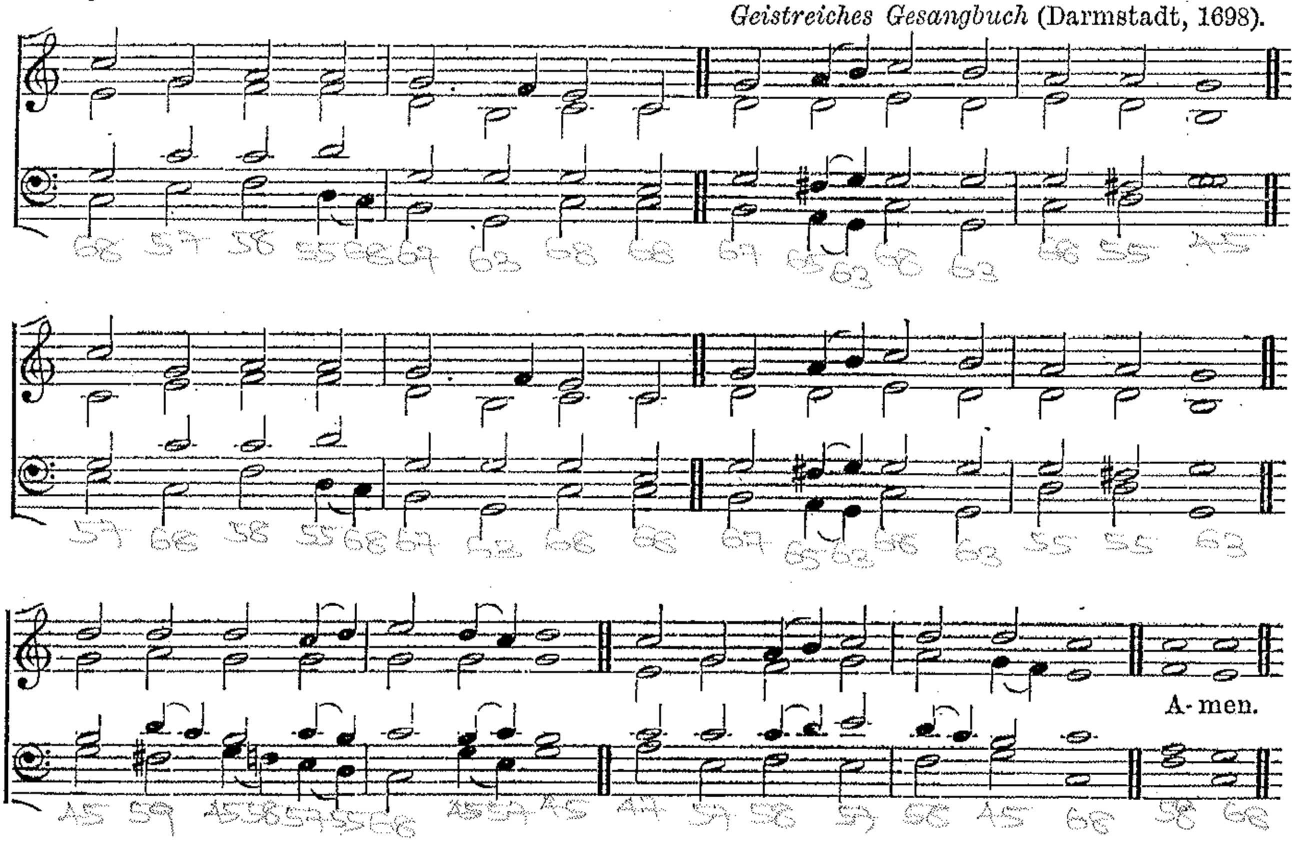
mf So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
cr And we shall dwell, when life is past,
f With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

J. M. NEALE.

* *This Tune may be sung in Two Parts (Treble and Alto), if preferred; or in the absence of the other voices."*

Hymn 427. ALL SAINTS.—8 7 8 7. 7 7.

Geistreiches Gesangbuch (Darmstadt, 1698).



"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

mf WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD'S Throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, hark! they sing,
f Praising loud their heavenly King.

mf Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness,
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouch'd by time's rude hand?
Whence came all this glorious band?

f These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustain'd,
Triumph by the LAMB have gain'd.

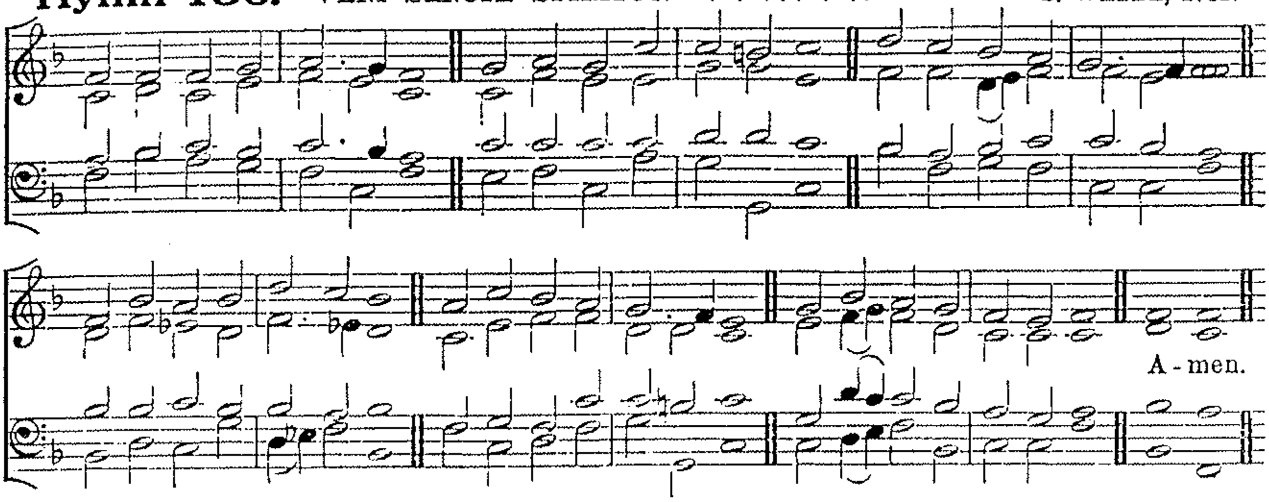
p These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

mf These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
f Now in GOD'S most holy place
Blest they stand before His Face.

FRANCES E. COX: from the
German of H. T. Schenk.

Hymn 156. VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7 7 7. 7 7 7.

S. WEBBE, 1782.



"When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth."

mf COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come ;
  And from Thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light Divine ;
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
  Come, within our bosoms shine :

Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
p Sweet refreshment here below ;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
  Solace in the midst of woe.

mf O most Blessèd Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
  And our inmost being fill ;

p Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
  Nothing free from taint of ill.

mf Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
  Wash the stains of guilt away :
Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill ;
  Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
  In Thy sevenfold gifts descend :
Give them virtue's sure reward,
cr Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
f Give them joys that never end.
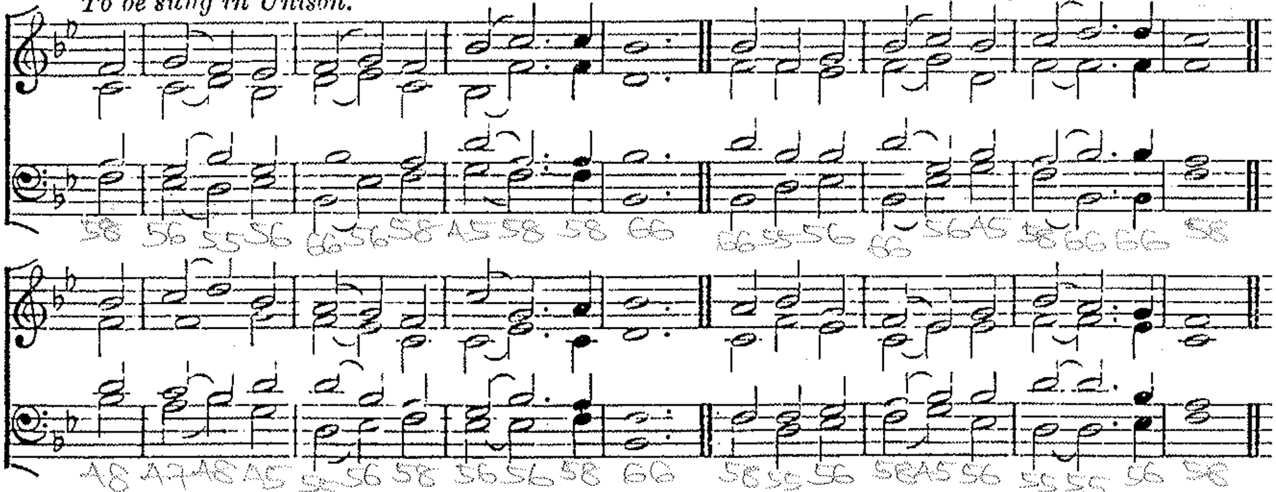
E. CASWALL and Compilers: from the Latin of Abp. Stephen Langton (?).

This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

Hymn 157. VENI CREATOR. No. 1.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Proper Sarum Melody.

To be sung in Unison.



"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."

mf COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
  And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart

Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight :

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace :
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE, of Both, to be but ONE ;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,

3. இந்நெஞ்சை மெய்விசுவாசத்தால்
நிறையப்பண்ணும், ஏனென்றால்
ஆராகிலும் தன்னாலேதான்
சேர்பட்டு விசுவாசியான். மு.
Fabricius ஞானப்பாட்டு 89

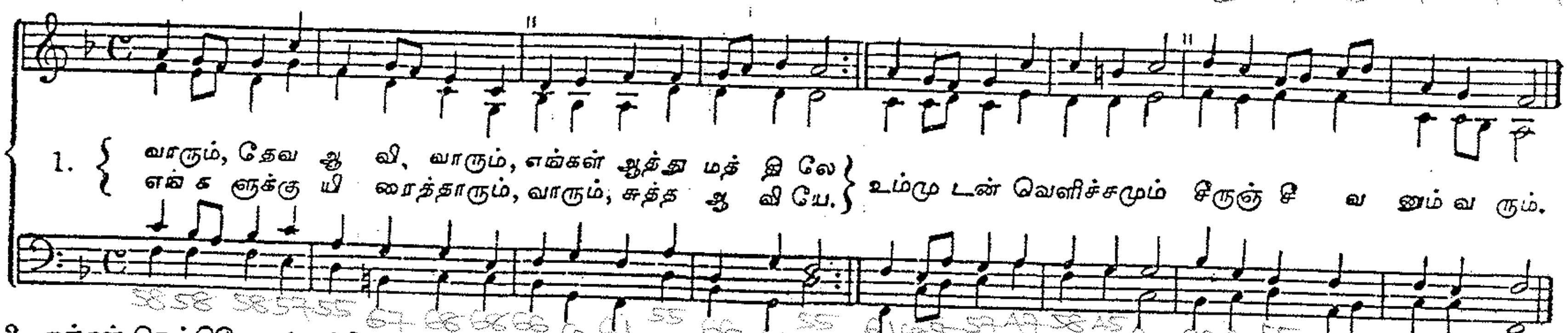
4. அடியார் உமது வார்த்தையால்
வெளிச்சம் பெற்று, அதினால்
பிதாவையும் சுதனையும்
அறியக்கட்டளையிடும். மு.

5. நெருக்கமான வழியில் நீர்
சன்மார்க்கரை அழைக்கிறீர்;
உம்மாலே அதில் நாங்களும்
நடக்கவும் இருக்கவும். மு.

6. எல்லா இக்கட்டிலும் சாவிலு
நீர் எங்களில் தரித்திரும்; [ம்
எப்போதும் தேவரீருக்கு
கனம் வரக்கடவது. மு.
Abr. Hinkelmann † 1695.

19. Komm, o komm, du Geist

ரோமர் 8:15



2. எங்கள் நெஞ்சிலே நற்புத்தி
தேவ பயமும் வர,
அதை நீர் குணப்படுத்தி,
தப்புநினைவாகிய
யாவையும் அதில் நீரே
நீக்கும், தேவ ஆவியே.

3. மோட்சத்தின் வழியைக் காட்
சகல தடையையும் [டி,
நீக்கி, எங்களைக் காப்பாற்றி,
நல்லோராக்கியருளும்.
கால் இடறிற்றேயாகில்.
அக்கந் தாரும் மனதில்.
Fabricius
ஞானப்பாட்டு 84

4. நாங்கள் தேவ மைந்தரென்று
நீரே நீங்கு நாளிலும்
சாட்சி தந்தநிரை வென்று,
நெஞ்சைத் தேற்றியருளும்.
தேவ அன்பின் தண்டிப்பு
எங்களுக்கு நல்லது.

5. எங்களைப் பிதாவிடத்தில்
முழுப் பத்தியோடேயும்
சேரப்பண்ணி. ஆத்துமத்தில்
நீரும் கூப்பிட்டேயிரும்;
அப்போ கேட்டது வரும்,
நம்பிக்கையும் பெருகும்.

6. மனநெங்களில் கலங்கி,
சுவாமி, எந்தமட்டுக்கும்
என்று நெஞ்சும்போதிரங்கி,
அதை ஆற்றிக்கொண்டிரும்.
நிற்கவும் தரிக்கவும்
நீர் சகாயராயிரும்.
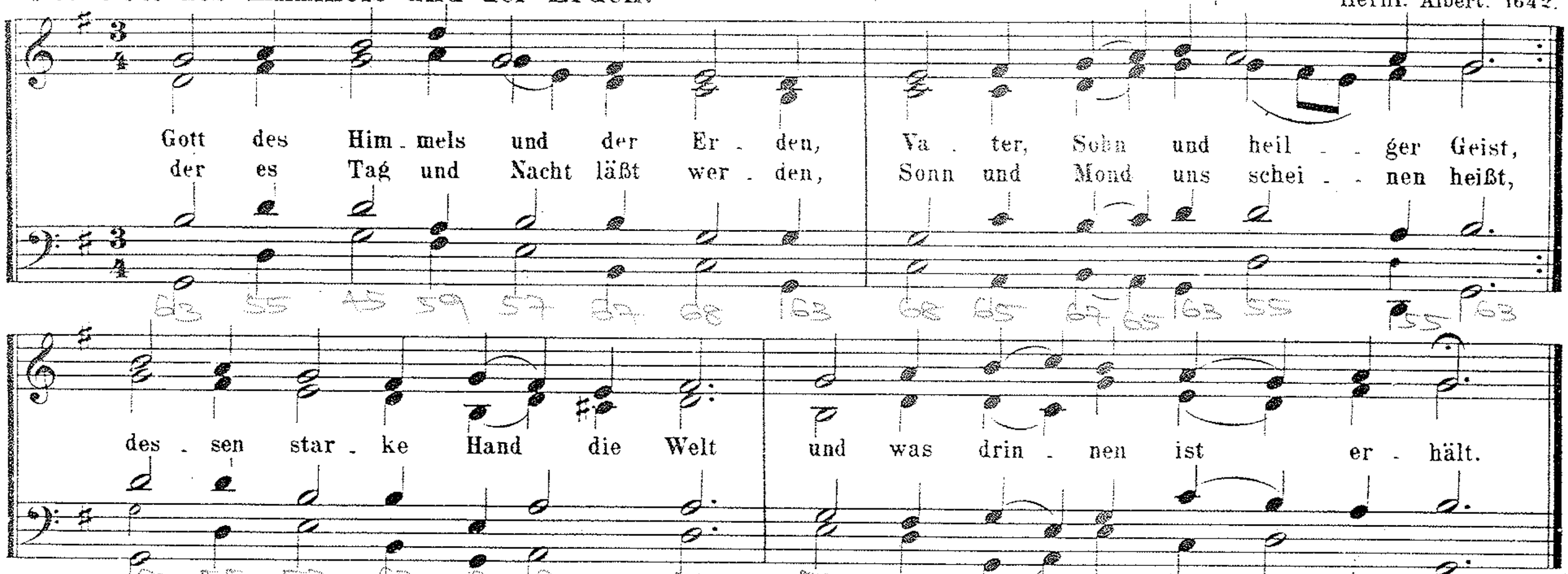
7. ஆ, நிலைவரத்துக்கான
சத்துவத்தின் ஆவியே,
பேயின் சூதுக்கெதிரான
ஆயுதங்களை நீரே
தந்து. நாங்கள் நித்தமும்
வெல்லக் கட்டளையிடும்.

8. விசுவாசத்தை அவிக்க
சத்துருக்கள் பார்க்கச்சே,
அதை நீர் அதிகரிக்க
பண்ணும், தேவ ஆவியே.
நாங்கள் பொய்யைப் பார்க்கி
தேவவாக்கை நம்பவும். [லும்

9. சாகுங்காலம் வந்தால், நாங்க
நித்திய மகிழ்ச்சியாய் [ள்
வாழப்போற மோட்சவான்க
என்றப்பேர விசேஷமாய் [ள்
நிச்சயத்தை நெஞ்சிலே
தாரும், நல்ல ஆவியே.
Joachim Neander † 1680.
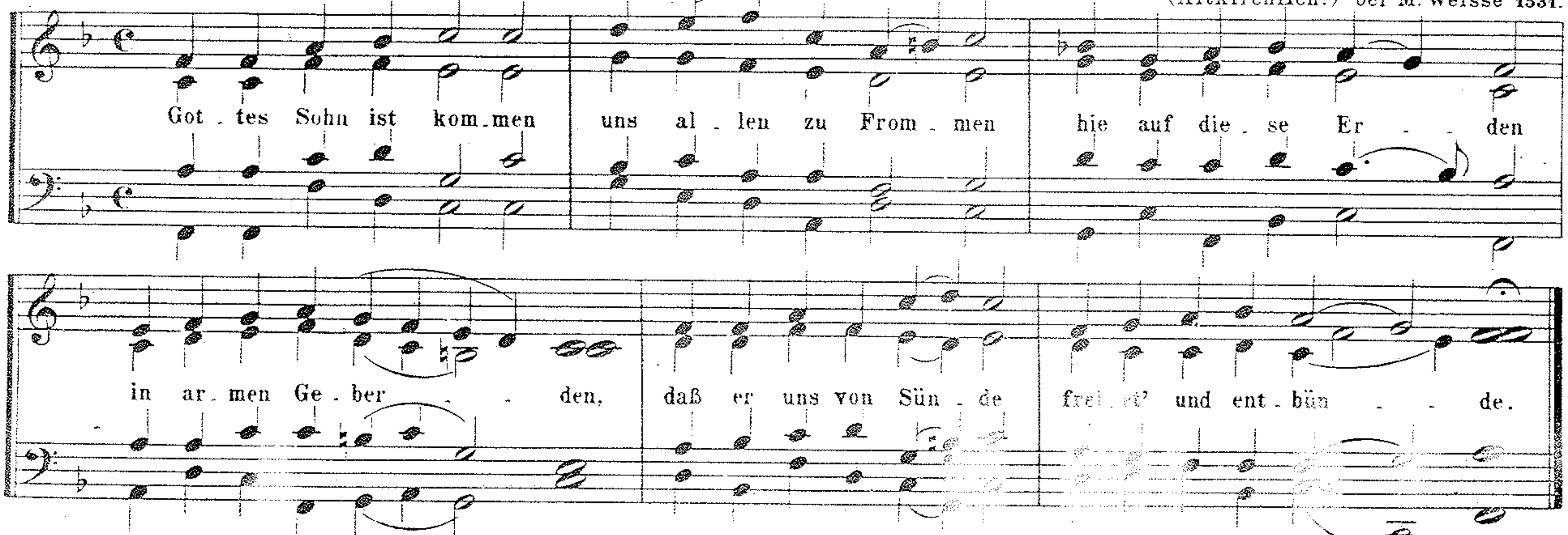
62. Gott des Himmels und der Erden.

Heinr. Albert. 1642.
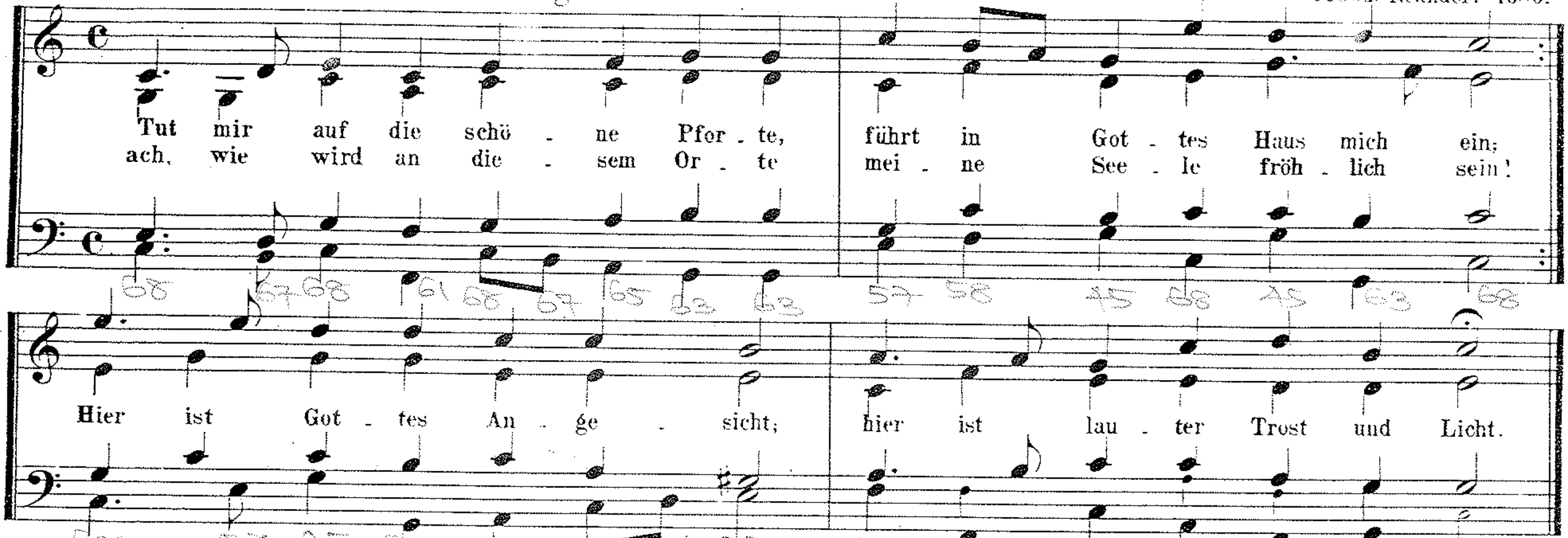


63. Gottes Sohn ist kommen. *(Ave hierarchia.)*

(Altkirchlich?) bei M. Weisse 1531.
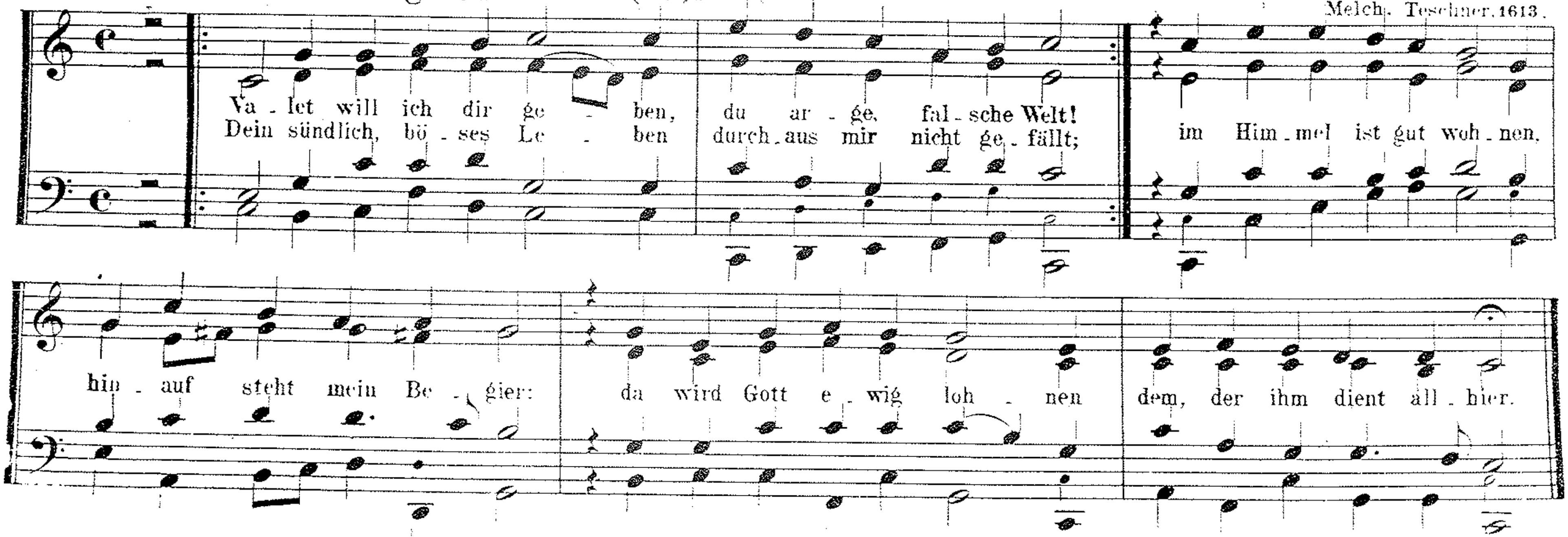


155. Unser Herrscher unser König.
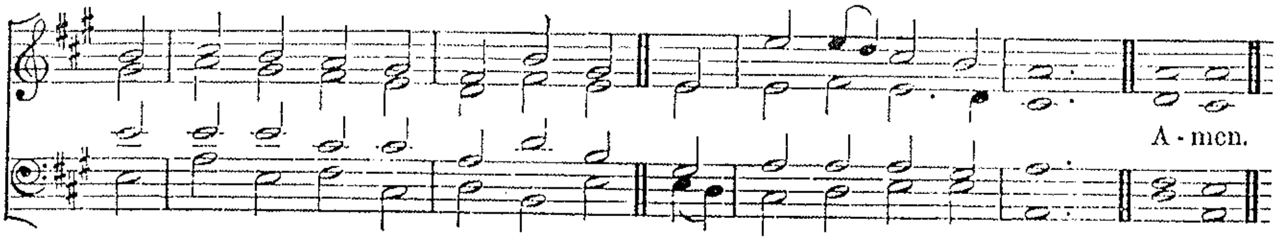
Joach. Neander? 1680.



156. Valet will ich dir geben.

Melch. Teschner. 1613.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 751.

"*To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne.*"

p THE Head that once was crown'd with thorns
f Is crown'd with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's Brow.

The highest place that Heav'n affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and LORD of Lords,
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

mf The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

p To them the Cross, with all its shame,
cr With all its grace, is given:
f Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

p They suffer with their LORD below,
f They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

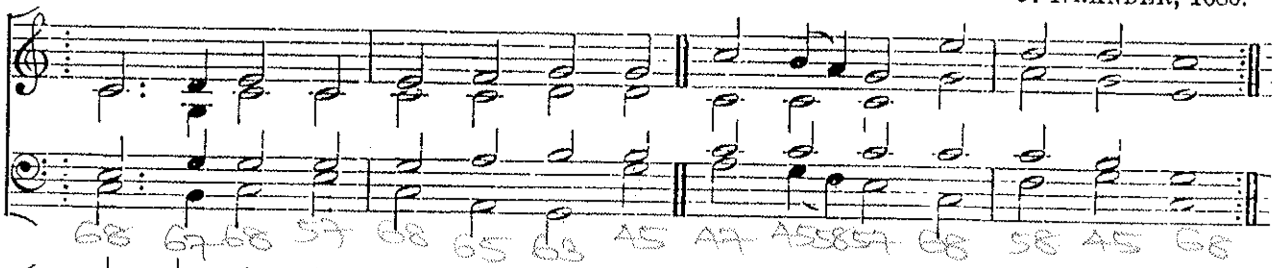
The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme.
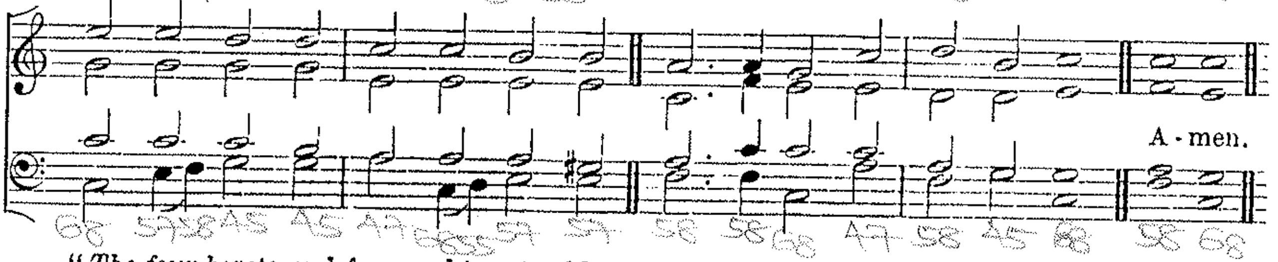
T. KELLY, 1820.

TH-15, 278

Hymn 302. UNSER HERRSCHER.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

J. NEANDER, 1680.





"*The four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints.*"

f COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,
Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

mf Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Form'd the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
p Moved the LORD of Life to die,
cr Fore-ordain'd the Prince of princes
p For the Throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,
See Him all His Life-blood pour!
cr There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;
f Then, arising, lives for ever,
ff Reigning where He was before.

f High on yon celestial mountains
Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell His praises,
ff Victor after hard-won fight.
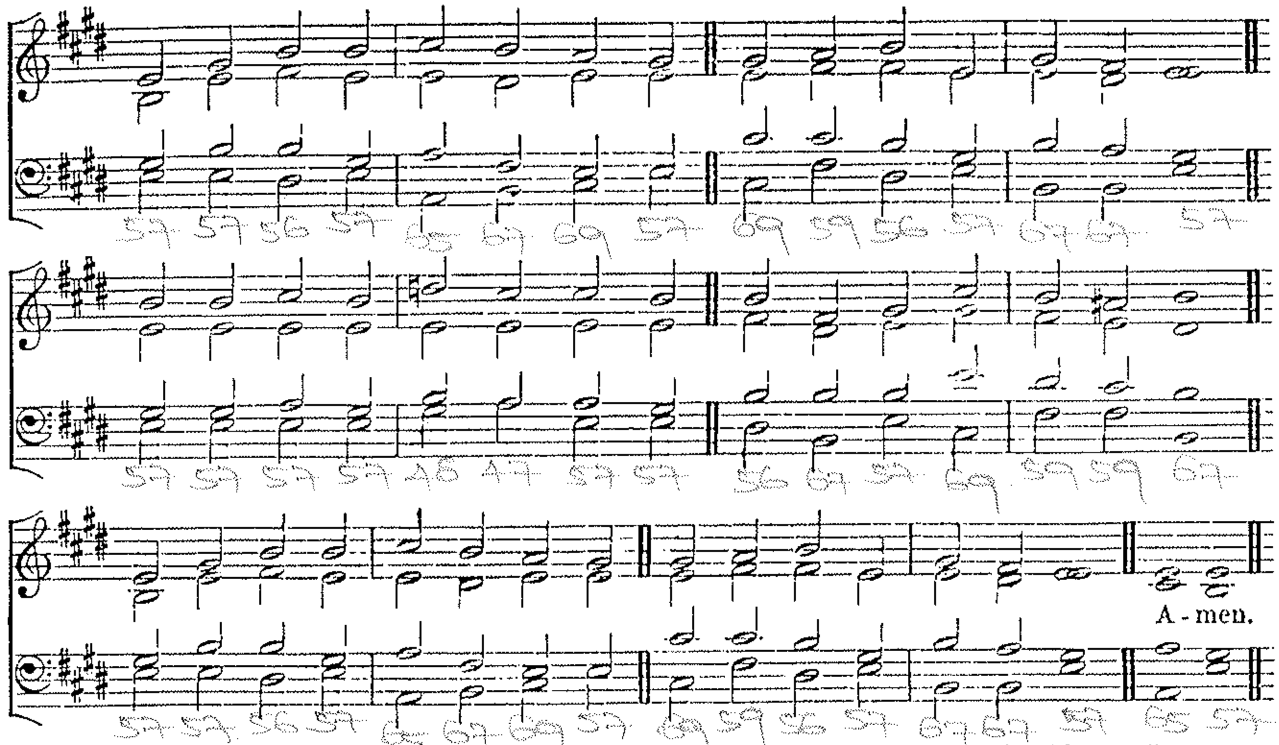
mf Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
f Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day;
p He the LAMB once slain is worthy,
Who was dead, (*f*) and lives for aye.

ff Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

J. HUPTON and J. M. NEALE.

General Hymns.

Hymn 281. Mannheim.—8 7 8 7 8 7. F. Filitz, 1847.



"I am the Lord thy God . . . Which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go."

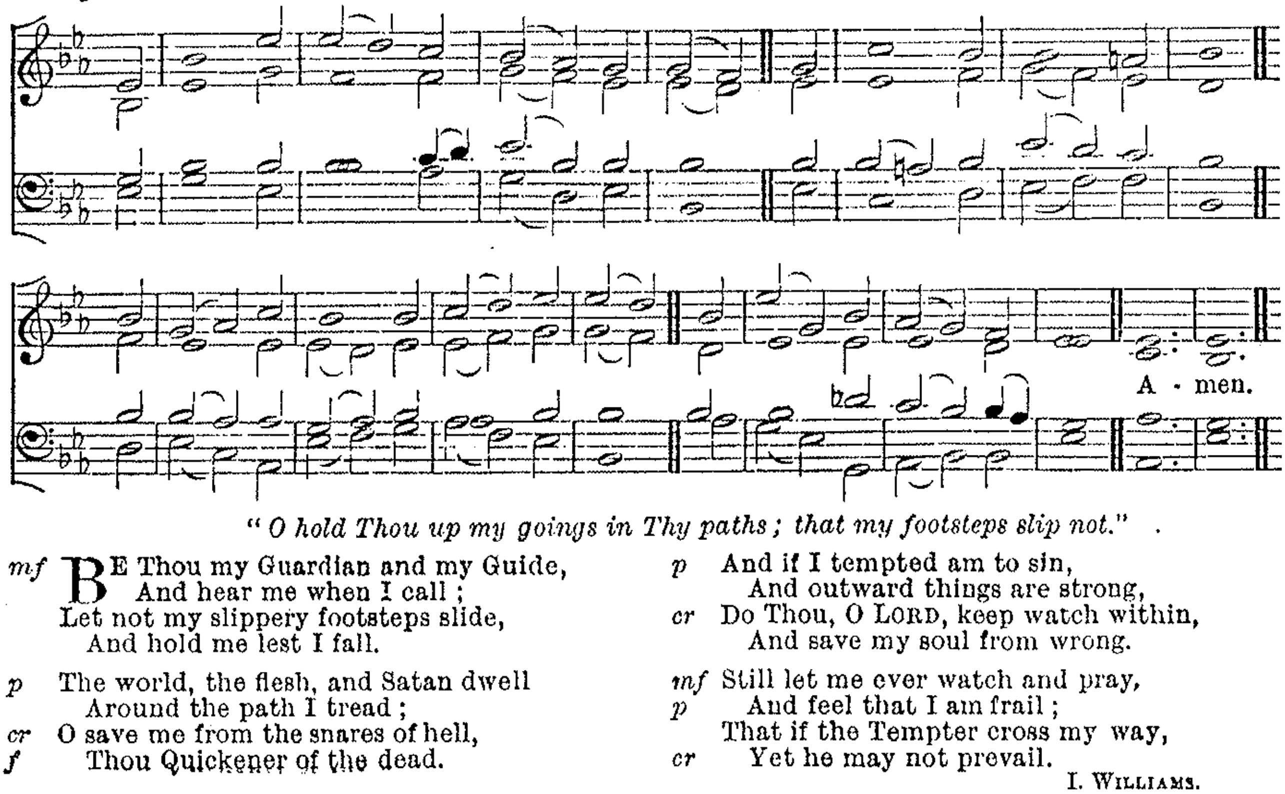
mf Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

p Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

J. Edmeston.

Hymn 282. Abridge.—C.M. I. Smith, 1770.



"O hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths; that my footsteps slip not."

mf Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.
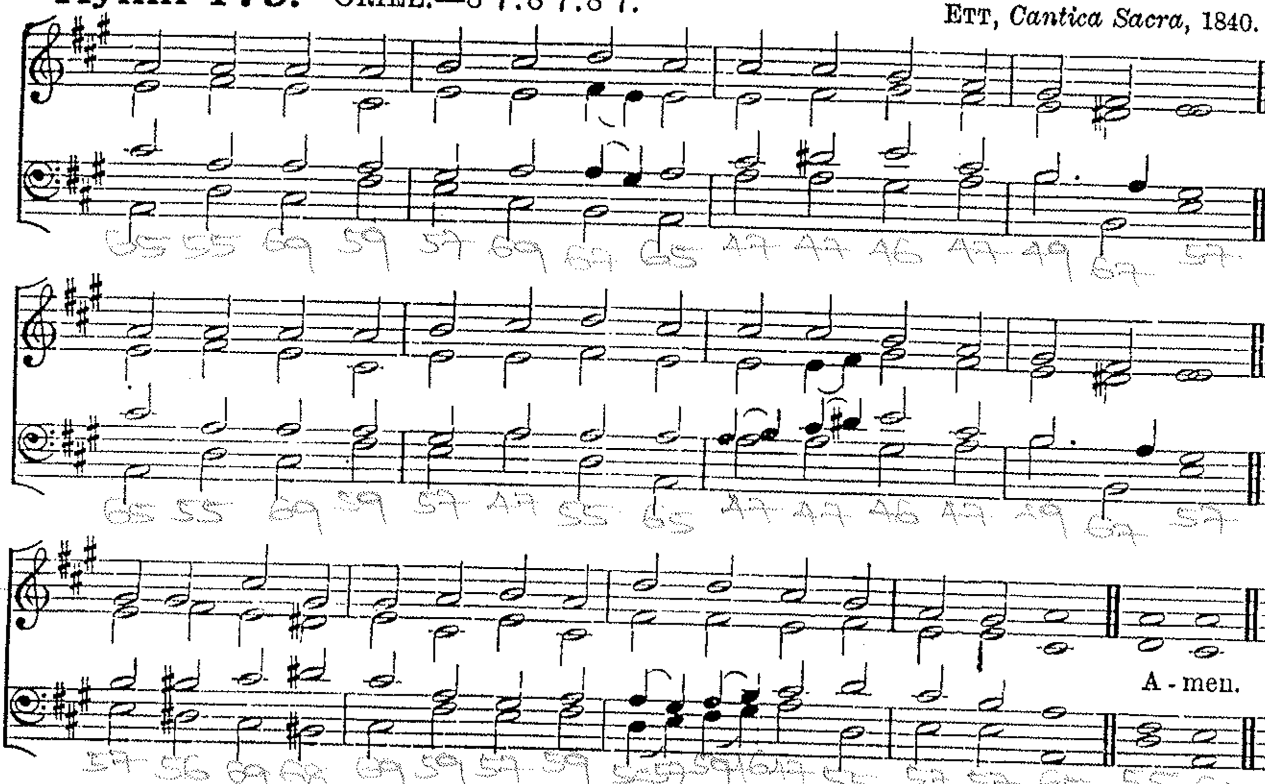
p The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
cr O save me from the snares of hell,
f Thou Quickener of the dead.

p And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
cr Do Thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
And save my soul from wrong.

mf Still let me ever watch and pray,
p And feel that I am frail;
That if the Tempter cross my way,
cr Yet he may not prevail.

I. Williams.

Hymn 179. ORIEL.—8 7.8 7.8 7. ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **396.**

"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

f TO the Name of our Salvation
  Laud and honour let us pay,
p Which for many a generation
  Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,
f But with holy exultation
  We may sing aloud to-day.

mf JESUS is the Name we treasure,
  Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
  Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
  Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
  Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
  In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
  By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
  Speaks like music to the ear;
p Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
  Sweetest comfort findeth near;
cr Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
mf Heavenly joy possesseth here.

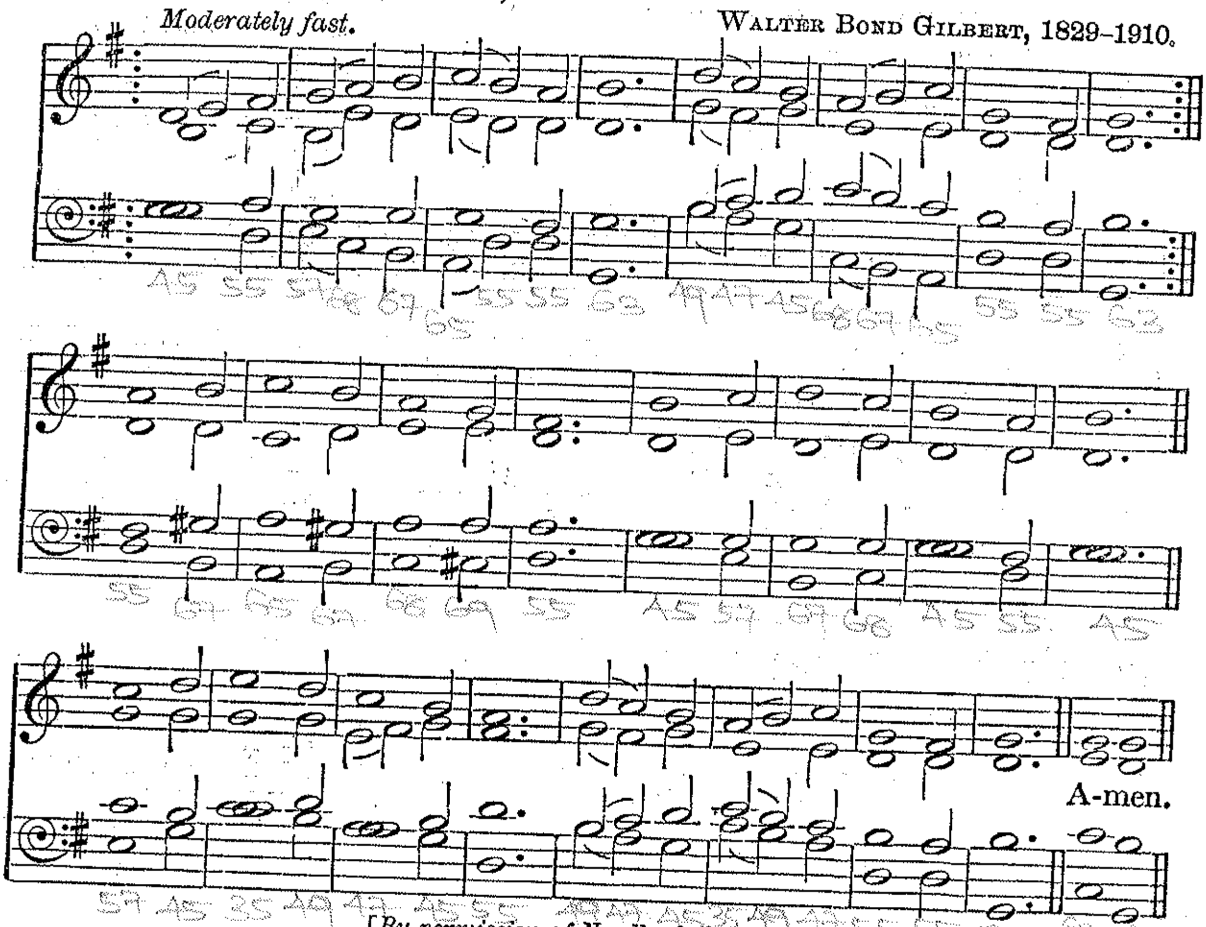
f JESUS is the Name exalted
  Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
  We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
  Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

p Therefore we in love adoring
  This most blessèd Name revere,
cr Holy JESU, Thee imploring
  So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
ff We may sing with Angels there.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers:
from the Latin.

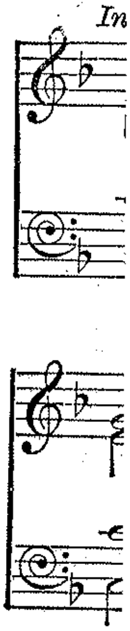
235 MAIDSTONE. (77. 77. D.)

Moderately fast. WALTER BOND GILBERT, 1829–1910.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

236



From Psalm lxxxiv.

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.
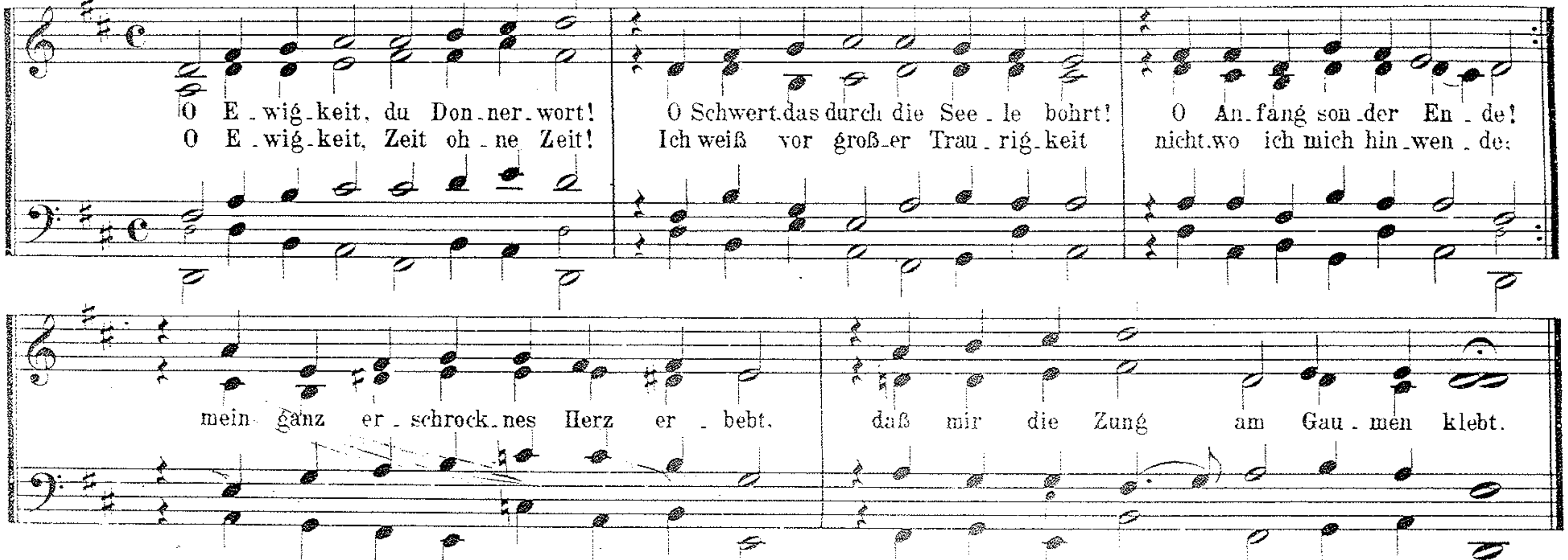
3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

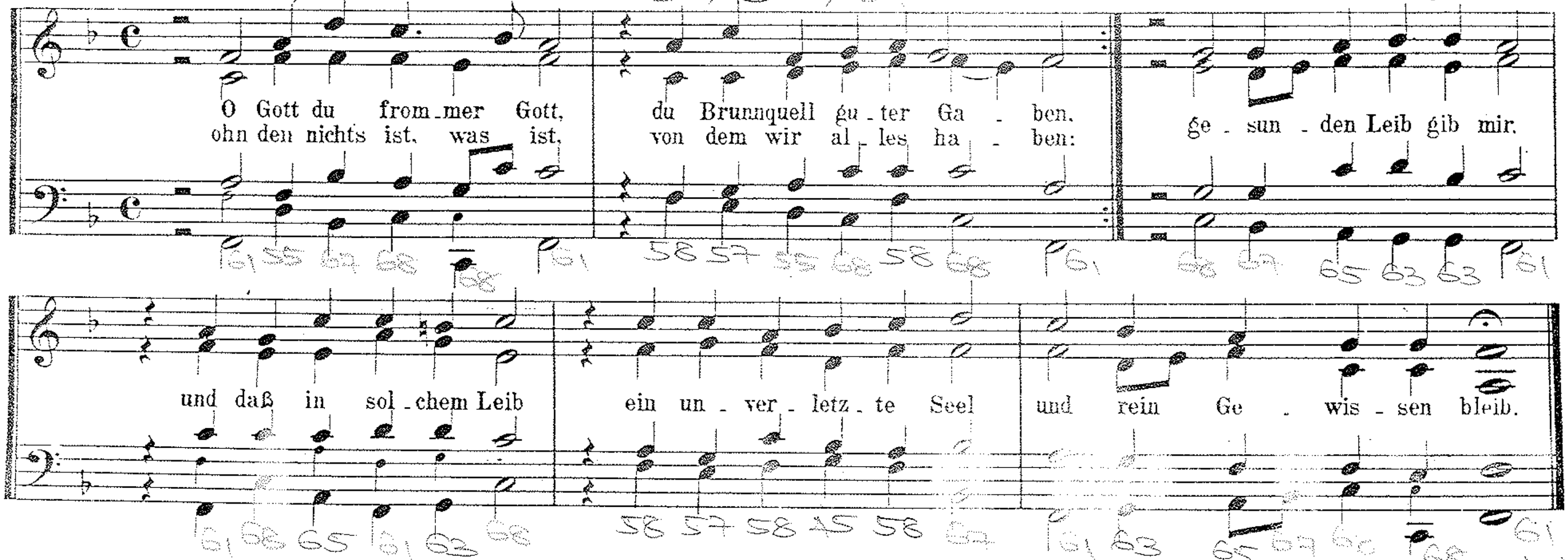
137. O Ewigkeit, du Donnerwort.

(J. Schop 1642.) Umbildg. Crüger. 1653.

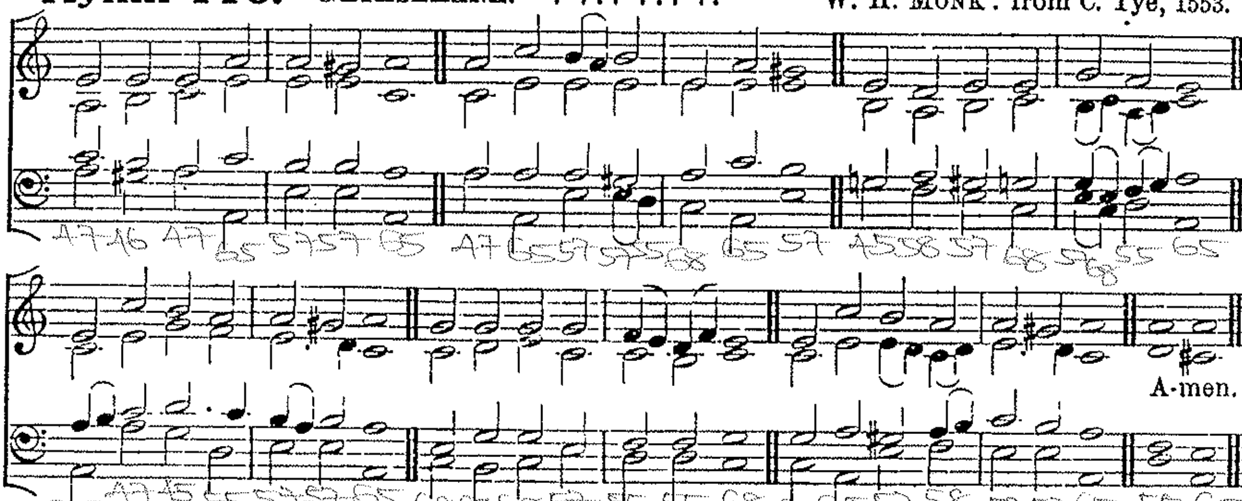


138. O Gott, du frommer Gott.

Meiningen 1693.



Hymn 110. Gethsemane.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. W. H. Monk: from C. Tye, 1553.



"Remembering Mine affliction and My misery, the wormwood and the gall."
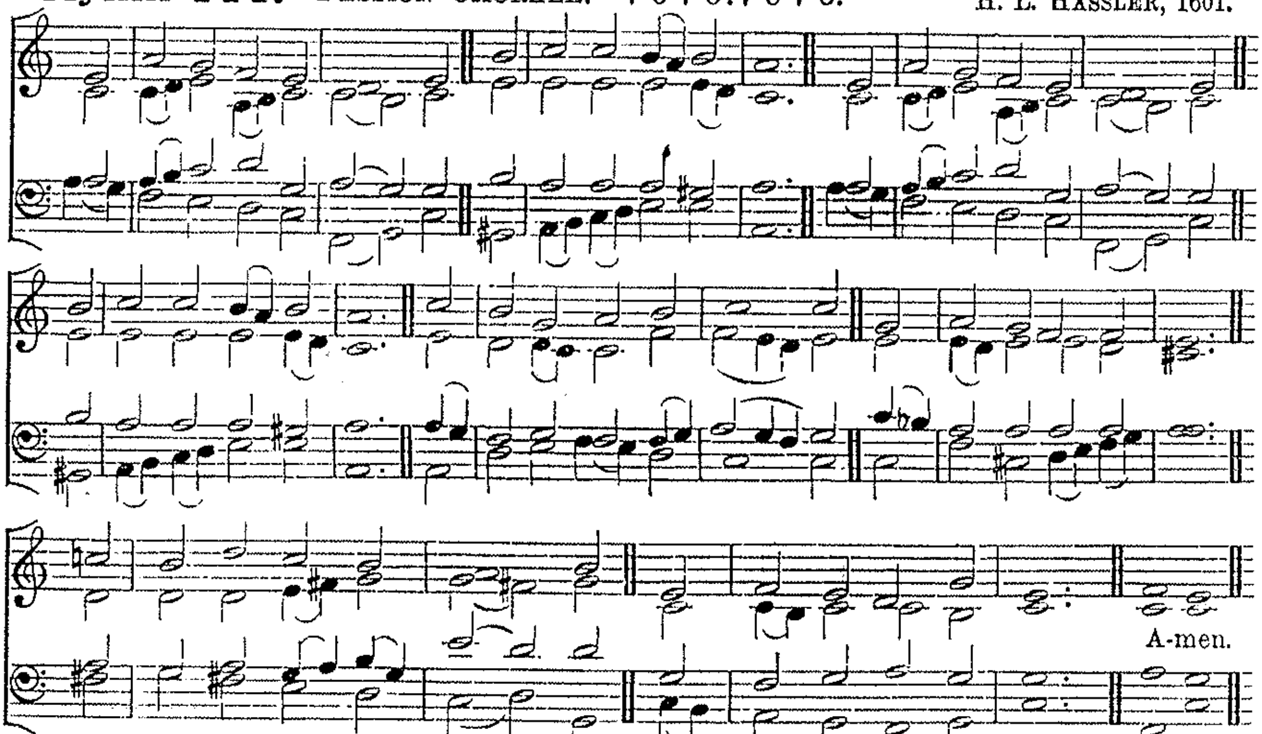
p GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
cr Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

p Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
cr Learn of Him to bear the cross.

p Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
cr There, adoring at His Feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
—God's own Sacrifice complete;
p "It is finish'd," hear Him cry;
cr Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 691. J. Montgomery, 1820.

Hymn 111. Passion Chorale.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. H. L. Hassler, 1601.



"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

mf O SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
p Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
cr Yet Angel-hosts adore Thee,
dim And tremble as they gaze.

p I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life;
mf O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
p Jesu, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy Face on me.

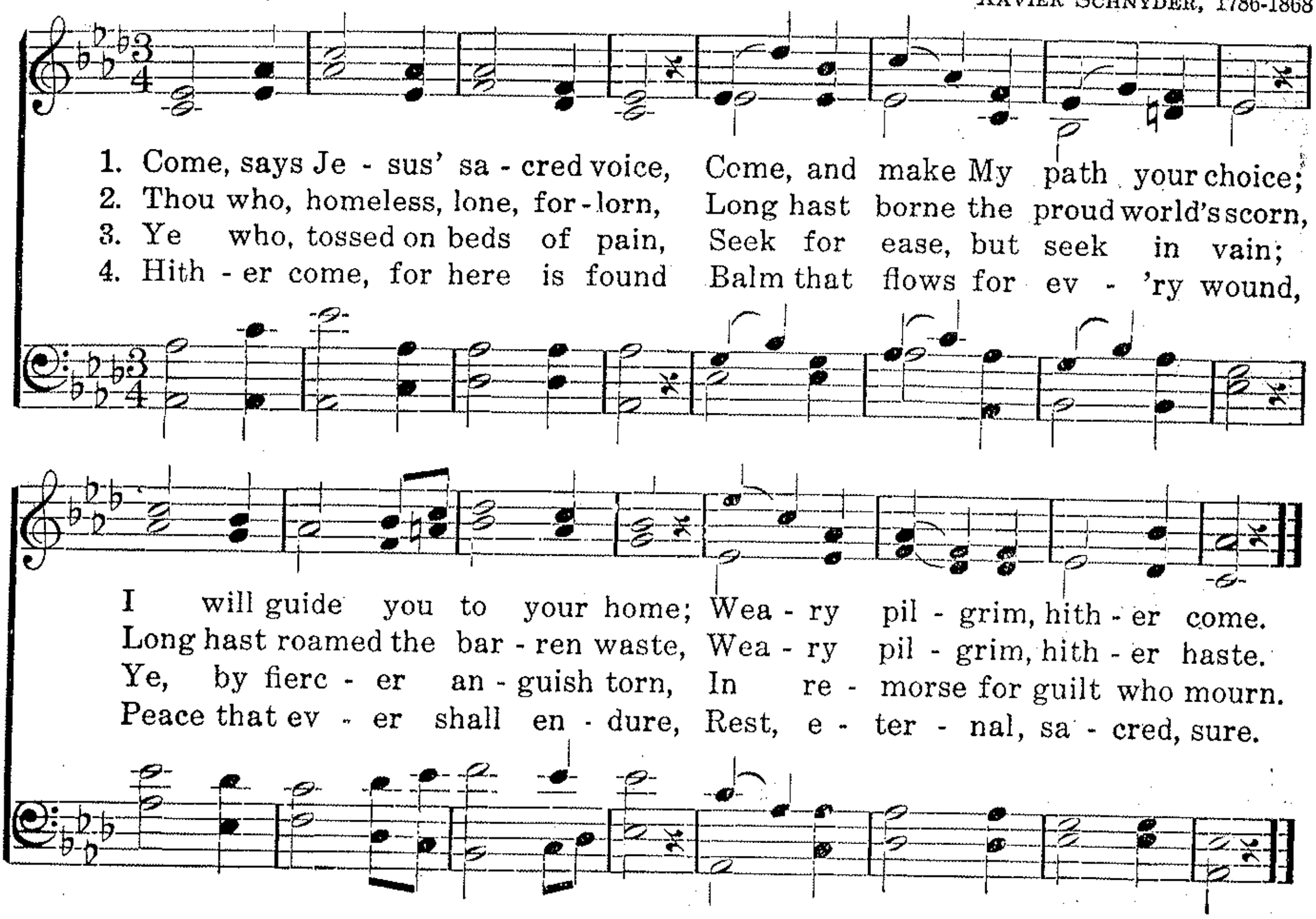
In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
mf Beneath Thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy Presence blest.

Sir H. W. Baker and Compilers: from the German of P. Gerhardt.

244 Come, Says Jesus' Sacred Voice

HORTON. 7. 7. 7. 7.

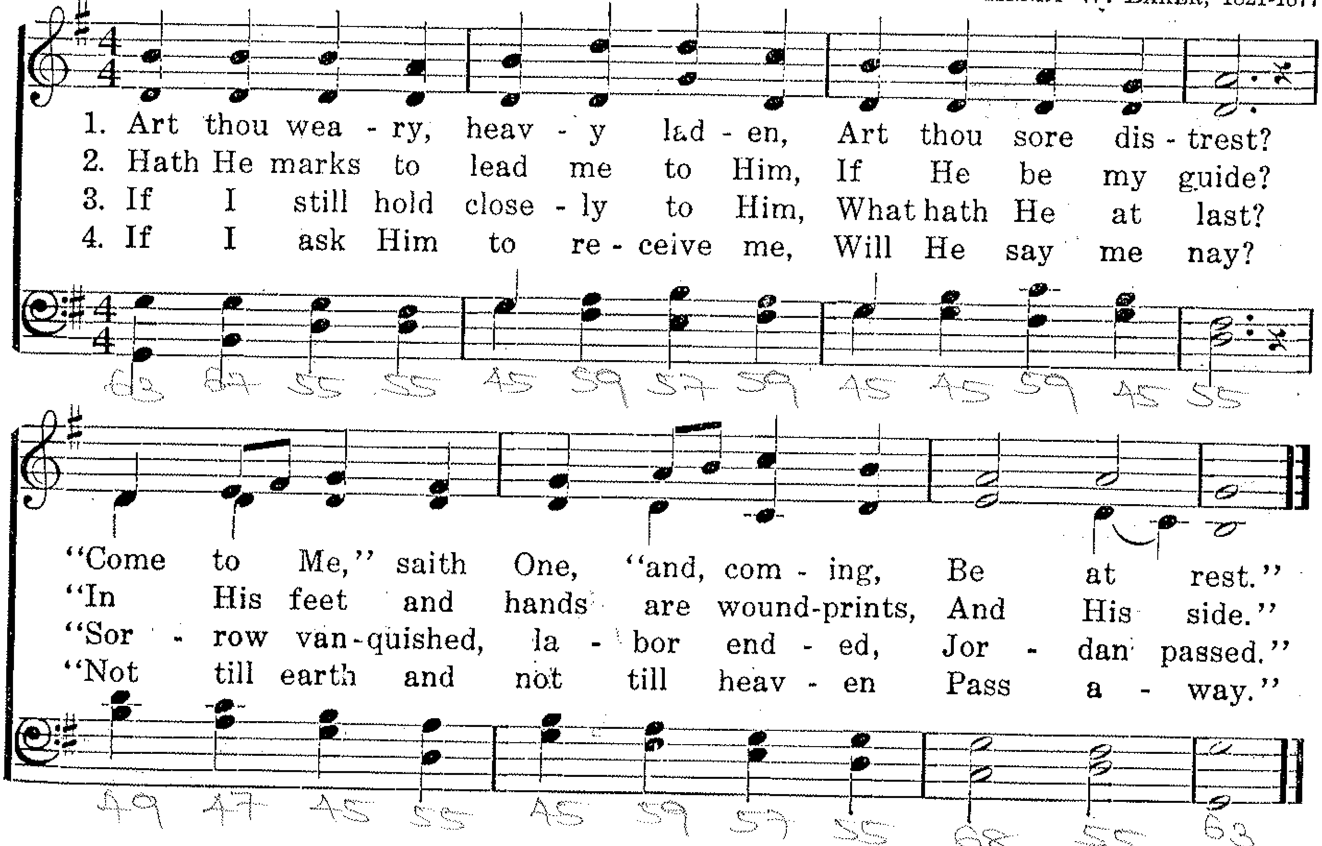
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1743-1825 — XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1786-1868



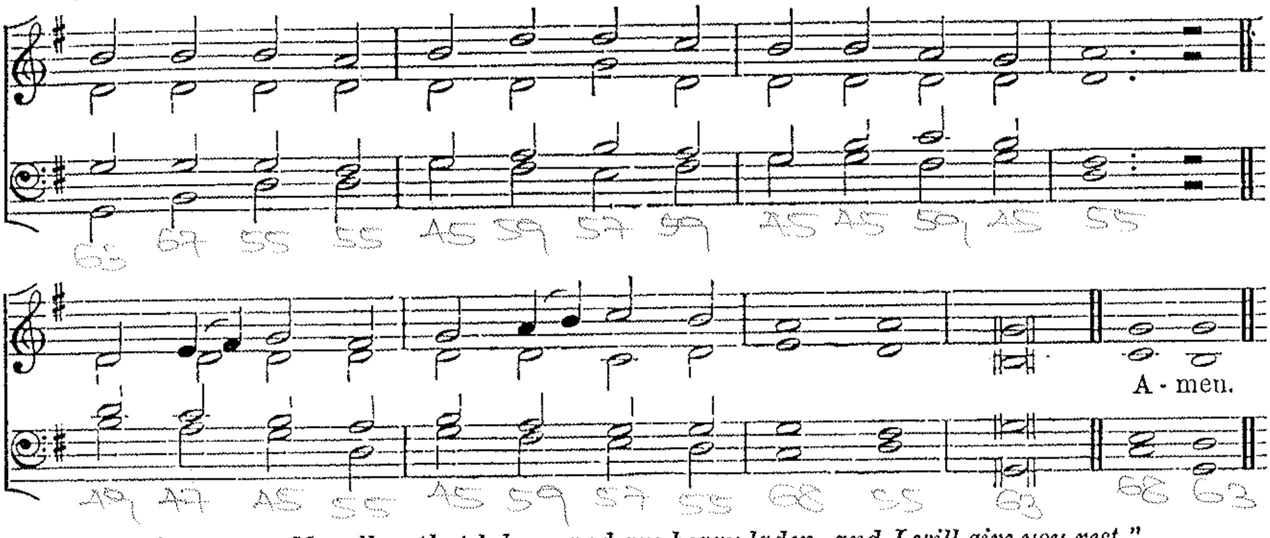
245 Art Thou Weary

STEPHANOS. 8. 5. 8. 3.

From the Greek, Eighth Century
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866 — HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877



Hymn 254. STEPHANOS.—8 5 8 3. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.



"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
  Art thou sore distrest?
mf "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
  p Be at rest!"

mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
  If He be my Guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
  And His Side."

mf Hath He diadem as Monarch
  That His Brow adorns?
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,
  p But of thorns."

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
  What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
  Many a tear."
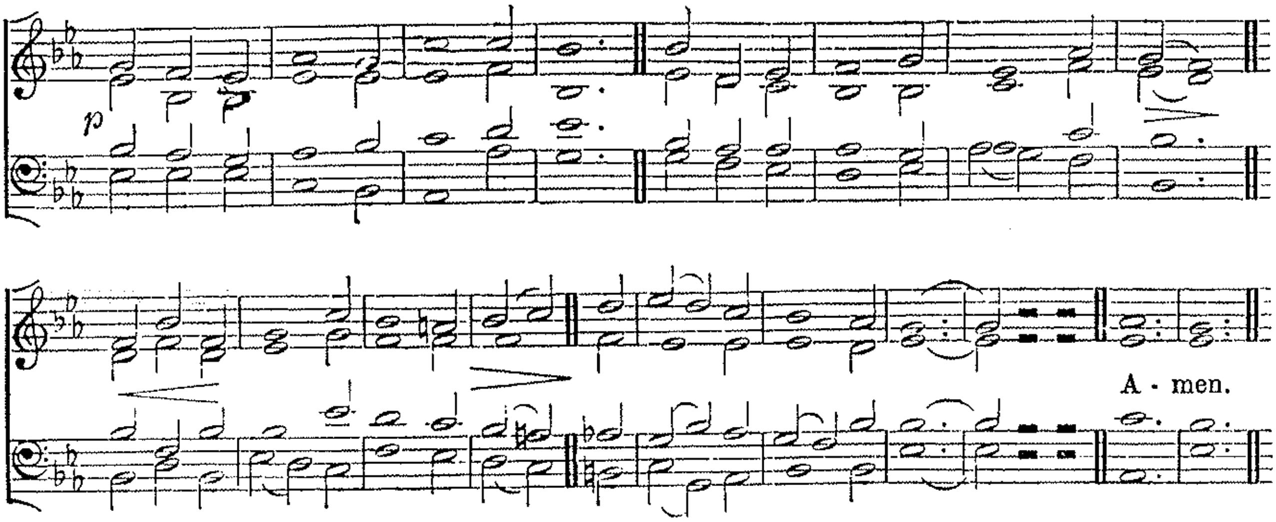
mf If I still hold closely to Him,
  What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
  Jordan past."

mf If I ask Him to receive me,
  Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till Heaven
  Pass away."

mf Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
  Is He sure to bless?
ff "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
  Answer, Yes!"

J. M. NEALE.

Hymn 255. MISERICORDIA.—8 8 8 6. H. SMART.



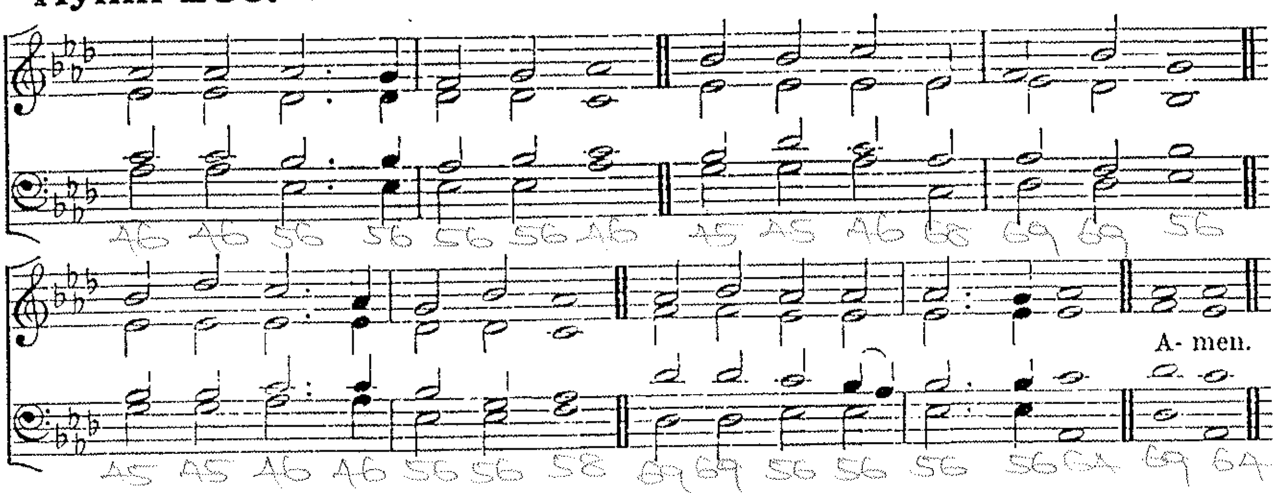
"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

p JUST as I am, without one plea
  But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
  O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
  O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Hymn 260. St. Bees.—7 7 7 7.

Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"Lovest thou Me?"

mf HARK, my soul! it is the LORD;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee,
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

mf "I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cr Yet will I remember thee.

mf "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
cr Free and faithful, strong as death.

f "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
mf When the work of grace is done;
cr Partner of My Throne shalt be;
p Say, poor sinner, (*cr*) lov'st thou Me?"
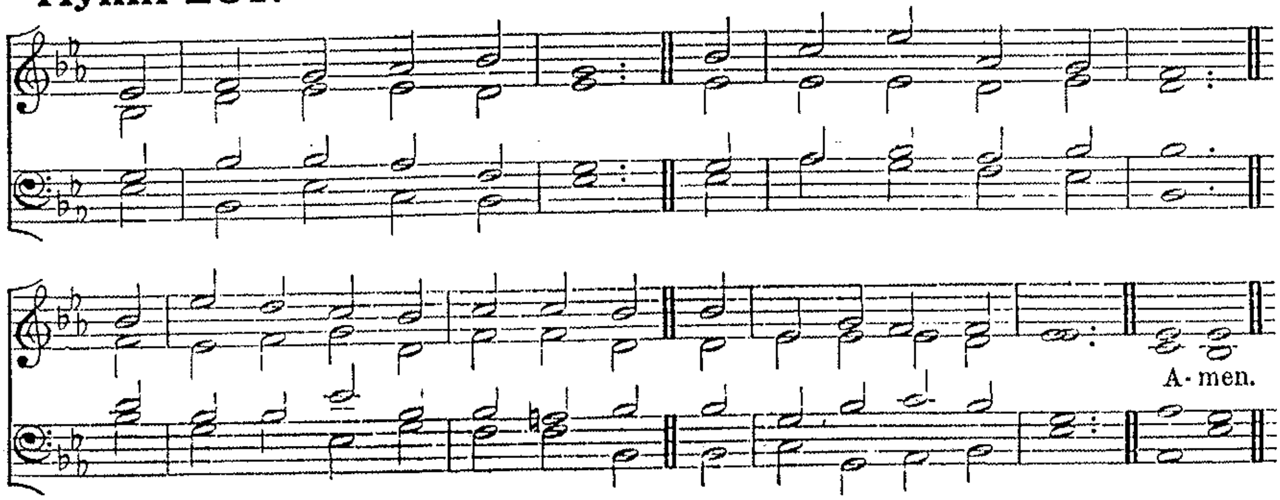
mf LORD, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cr Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore;
cr O for grace to love Thee more.

W. COWPER, 1768.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 645 (SECOND TUNE).

Hymn 261. Franconia.—S.M.

Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 48, and a higher setting at Hymn 488.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

mf BLESS'D are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.
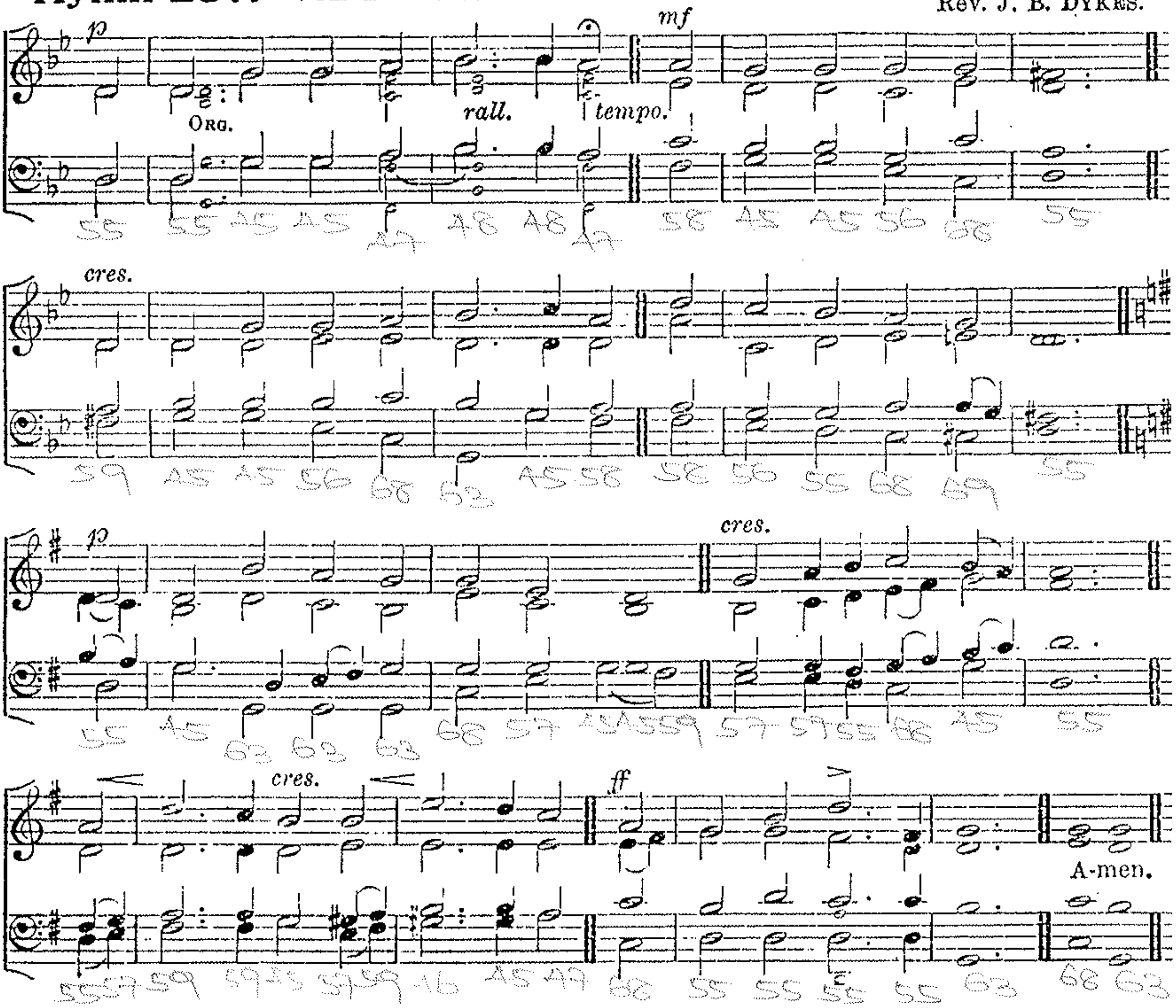
p The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
cr And for His dwelling and His Throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

p LORD, we Thy Presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
cr Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

J. KEBLE (altered with his permission).

Hymn 257. Vox Dilecti.—D.C.M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

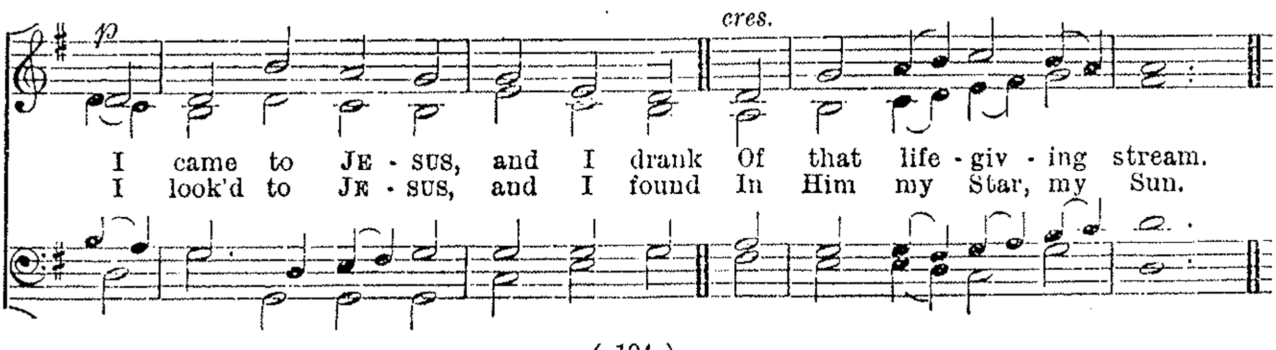
p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Come unto Me and rest;
cr Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My Breast:"
p I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
cr I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Behold, I freely give
cr The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"
p *I came to Jesus, and I drank
cr Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
ff And now I live in Him.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "I am this dark world's Light;
cr Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:"
p *I look'd to Jesus, and I found
cr In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
dim Till travelling days are done.
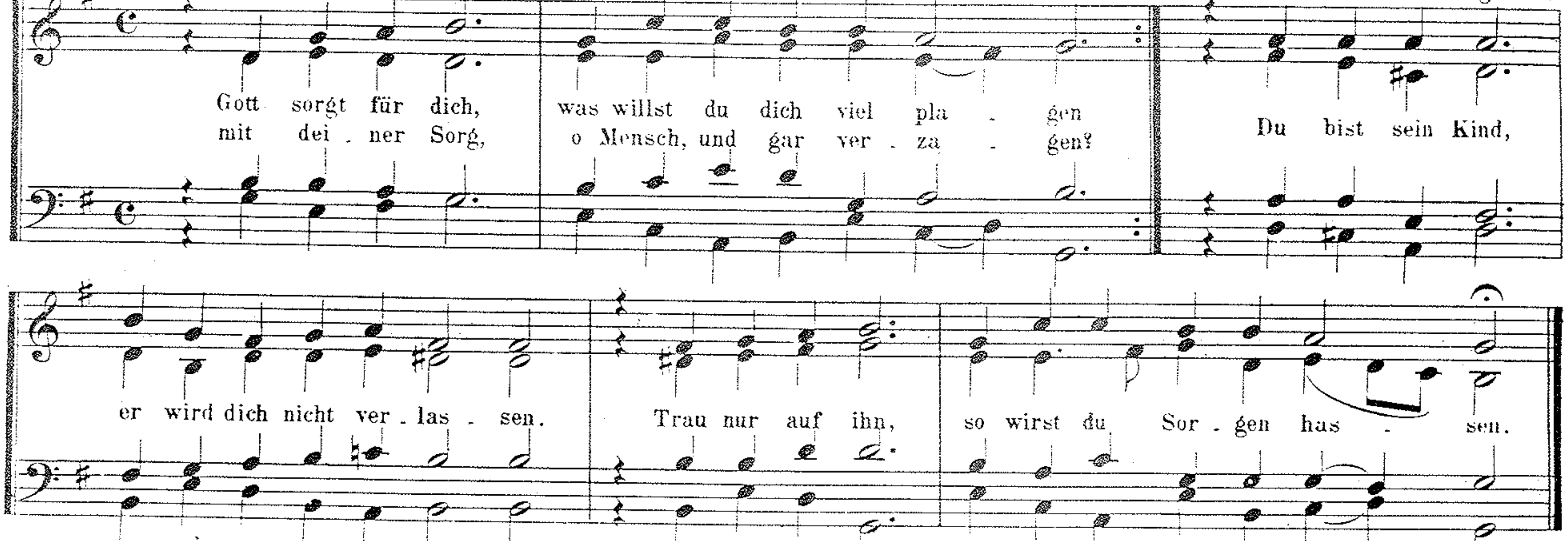
H. Bonar.

* *In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:—*
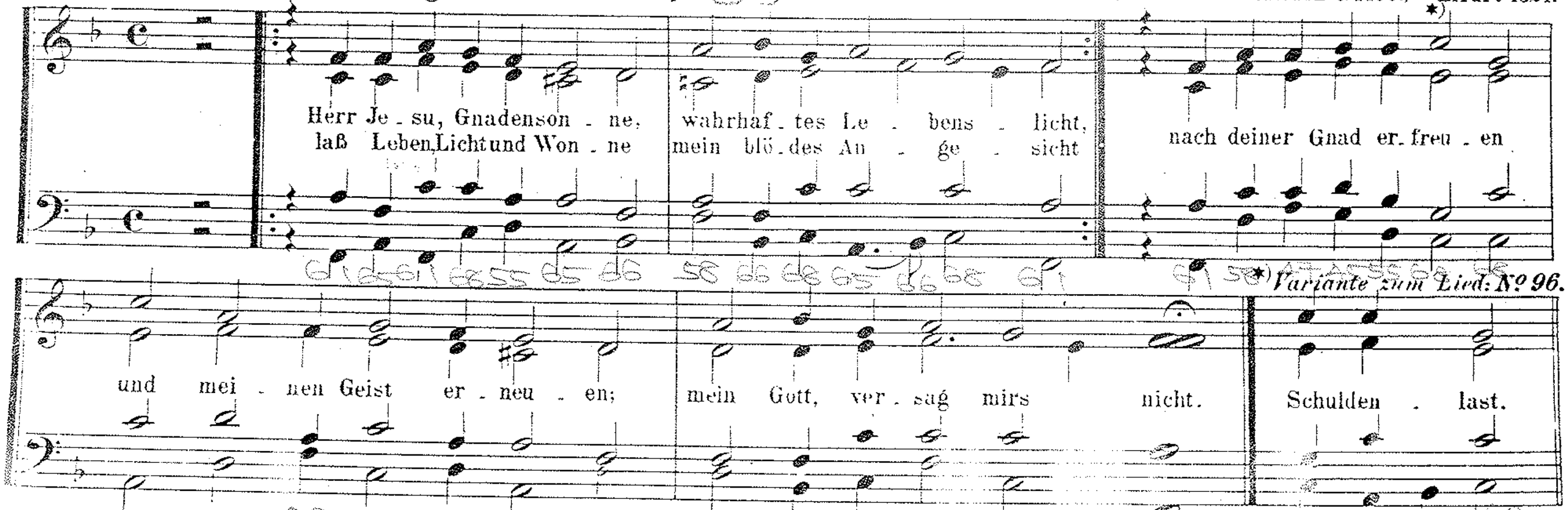


68. Gott sorgt für dich.

Nürnberg 1731.



69. Herr Christ, der einig Gotts Sohn.

(Handschr. weltlich c.1450.) Erfurt 1524.
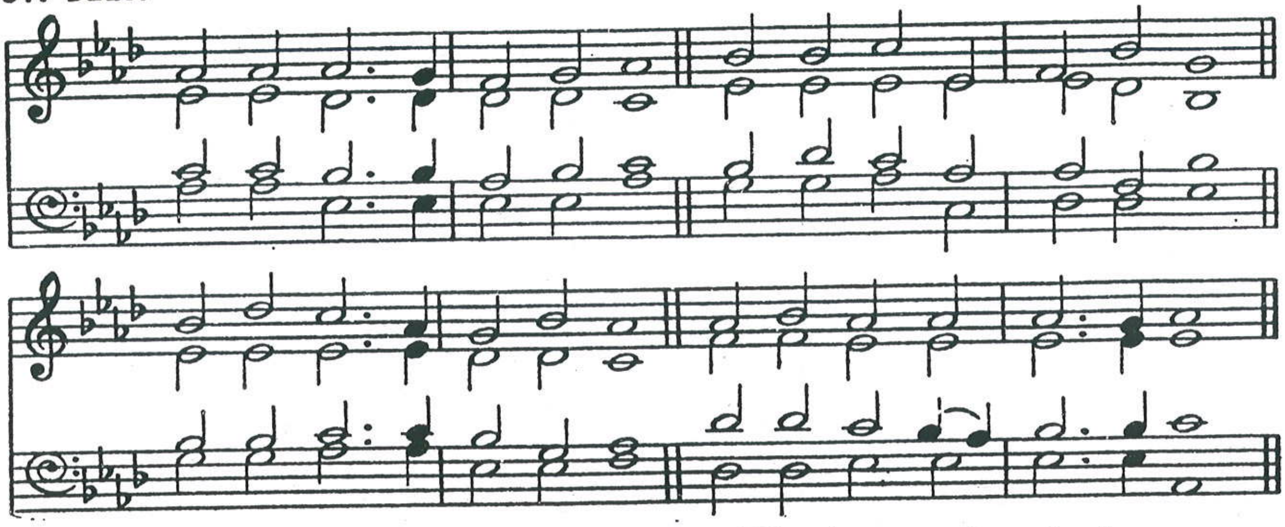


*) Variante zum Lied: Nº 96.

63 343

19

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7. J. B. Dykes.



1 HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath:
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
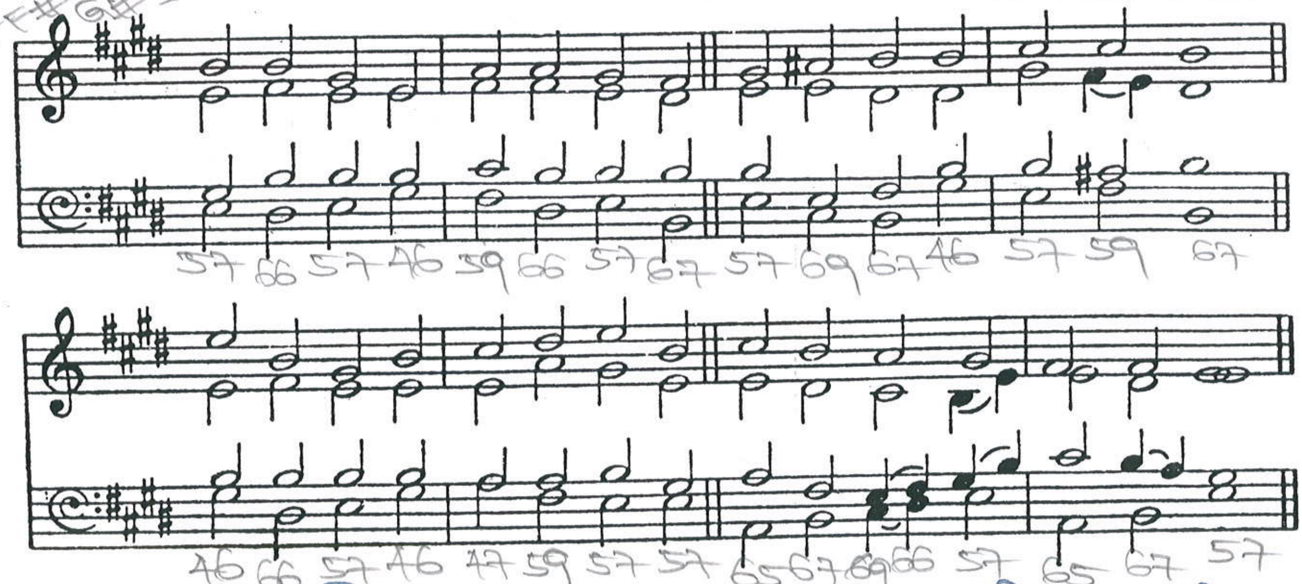
6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
Oh, for grace to love Thee more.

W. Cowper.

20

TH-286

GOTHA. 8.7.8.7. The Prince Consort.



THE KESWICH HYMN-BOOK-1936

64
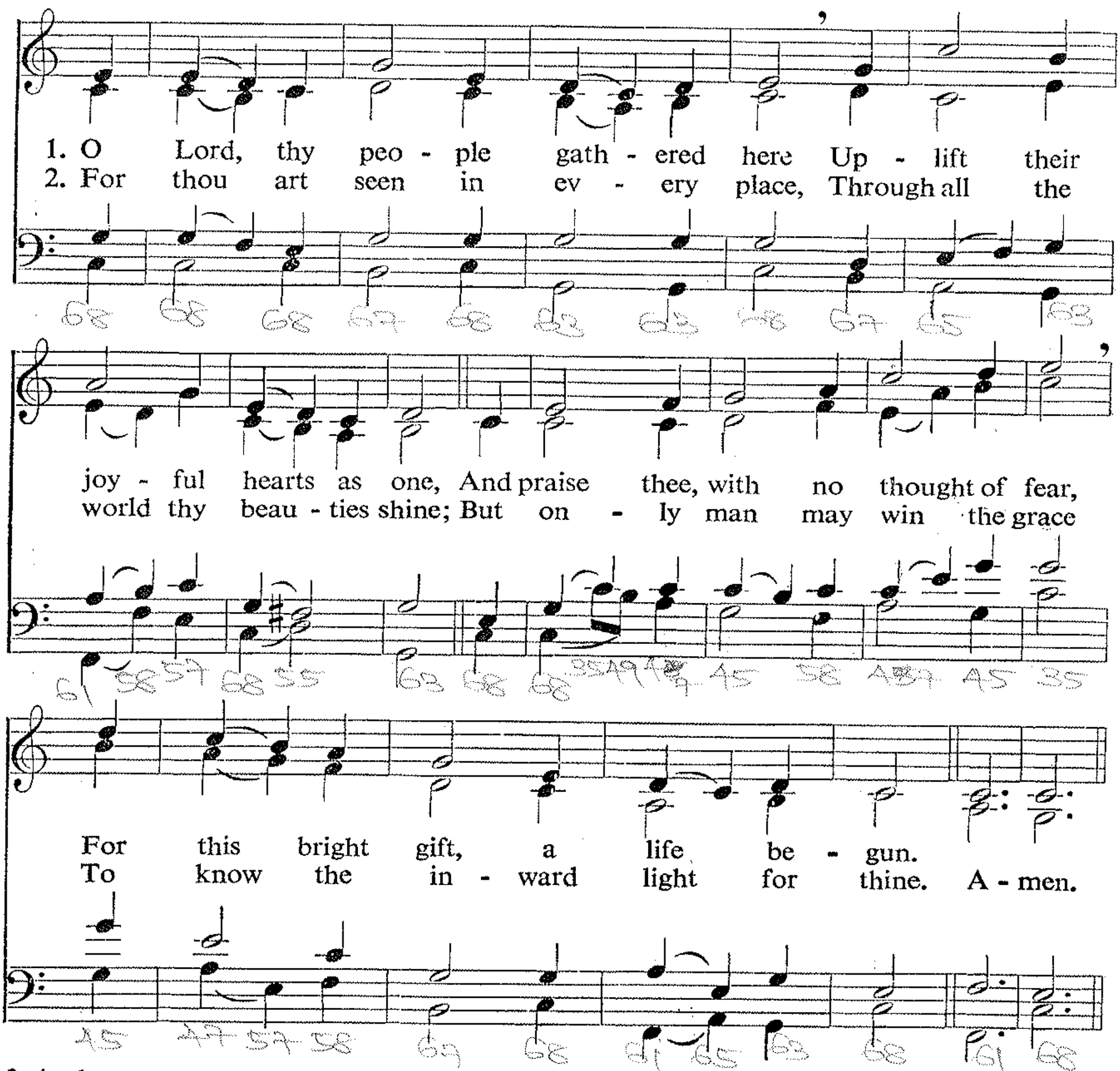
TH-287

Holy Baptism

258

PHILIPPINE. L. M. ROBERT EDWIN ROBERTS, 1879–

In moderate time



3 And so we trace the tender brow,
And pray these eyes may learn to gaze
Through all this world of here and now
To find thee and to see thy ways.

4 Praise, Lord, for this sweet world we know
With all the joys thy children share,
And that unknown to which we go,
Both now and ever 'neath thy care.
Amen.
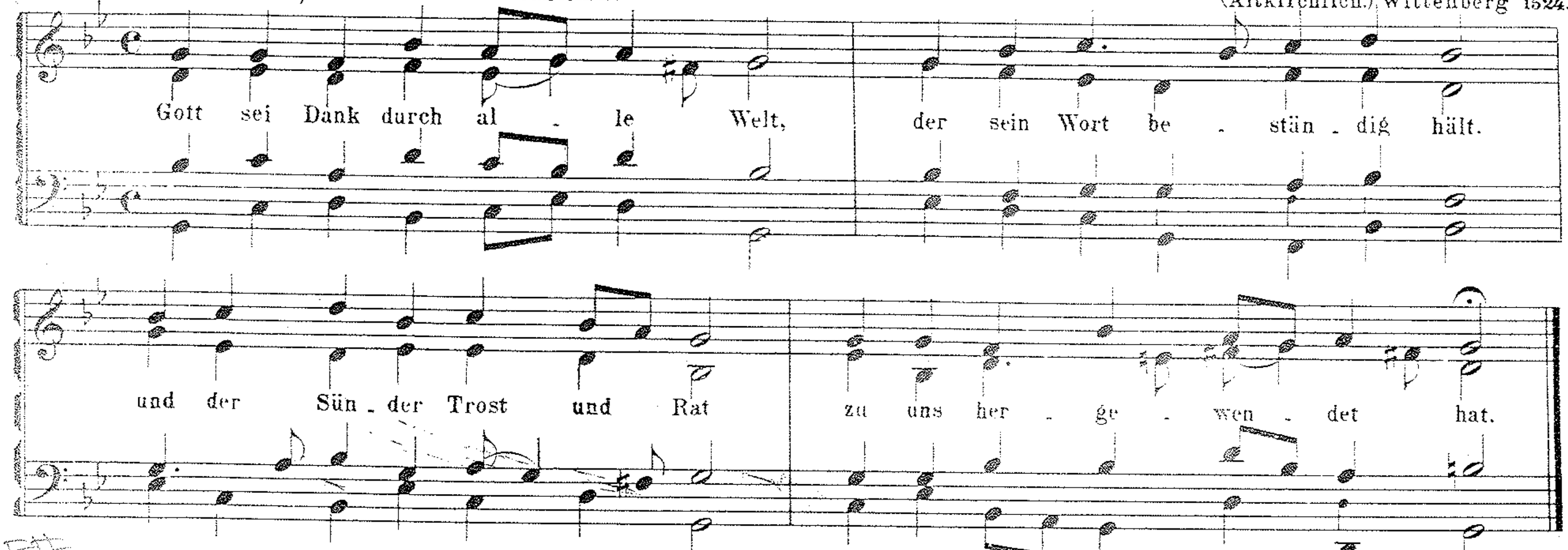
Katherine Emily Roberts, 1877–

This hymn may also be sung to GRACE CHURCH (No. 265)

4/5/2020 corona
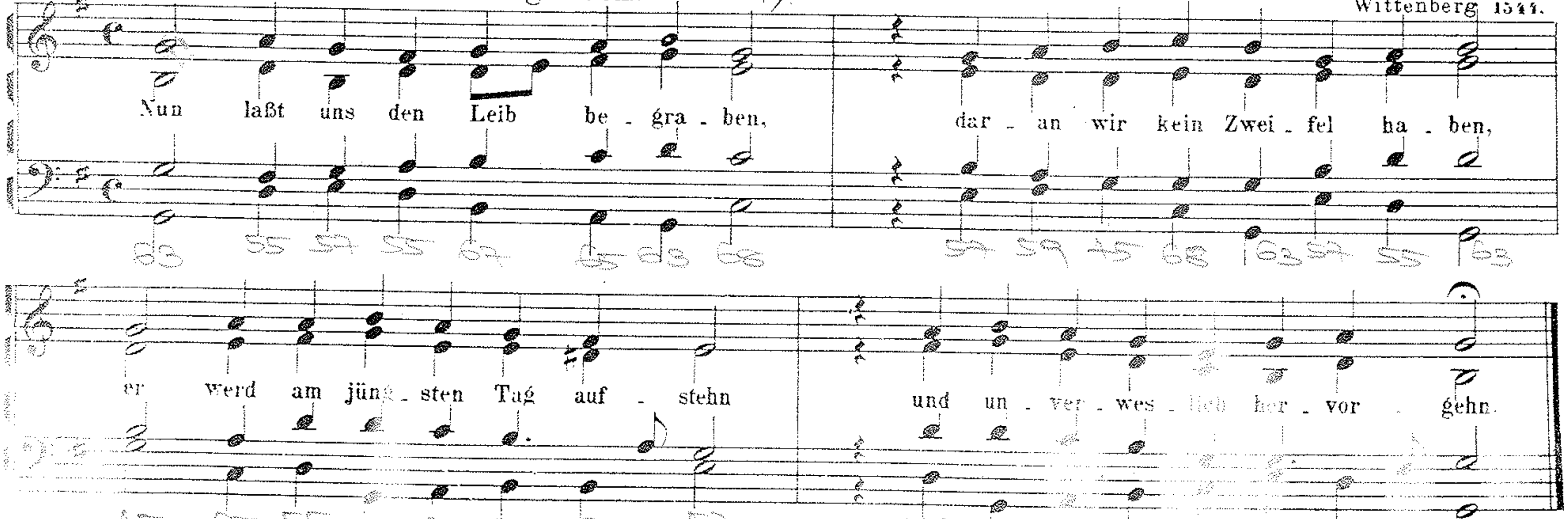
128. Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.

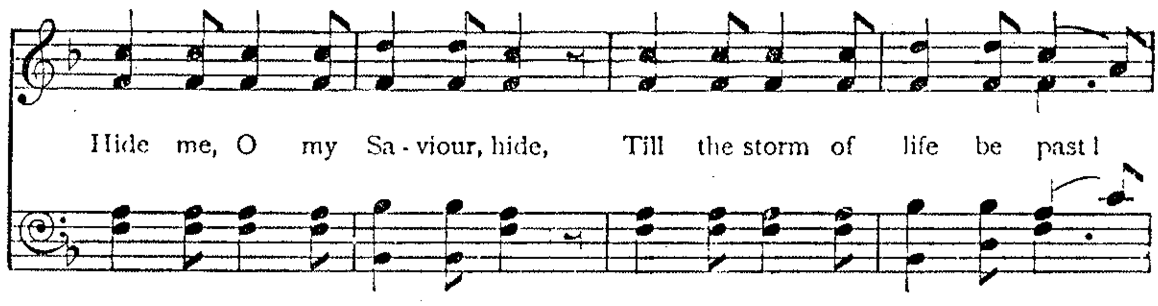
(Altkirchlich.) Wittenberg 1524.
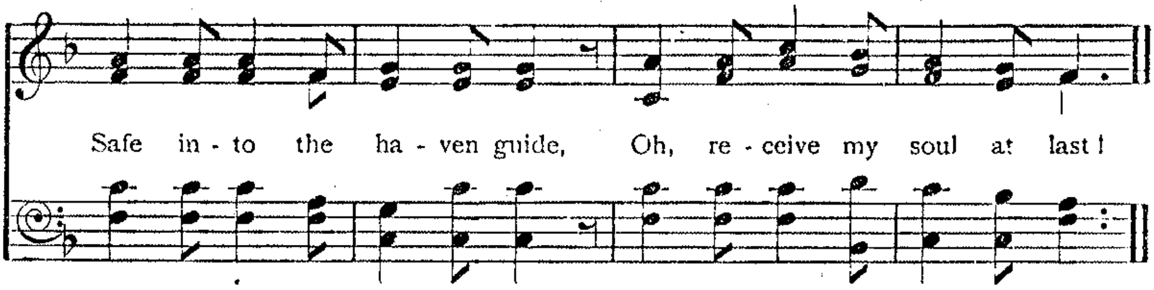


129. Nun laßt uns den Leib begraben.

Wittenberg 1544.







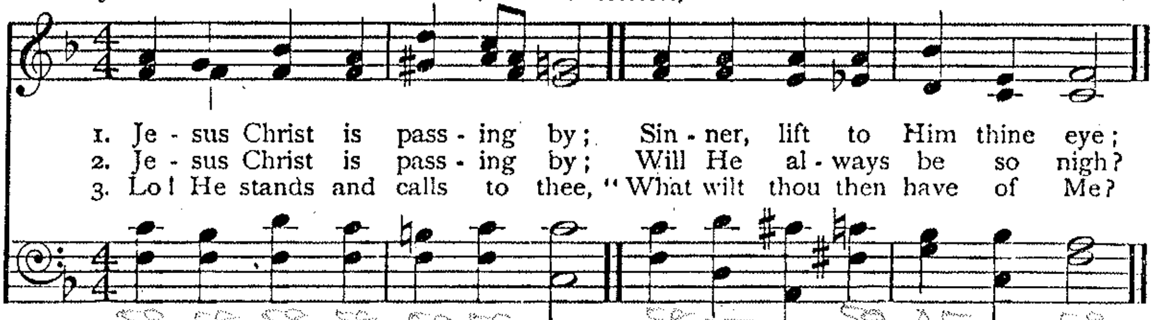
2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
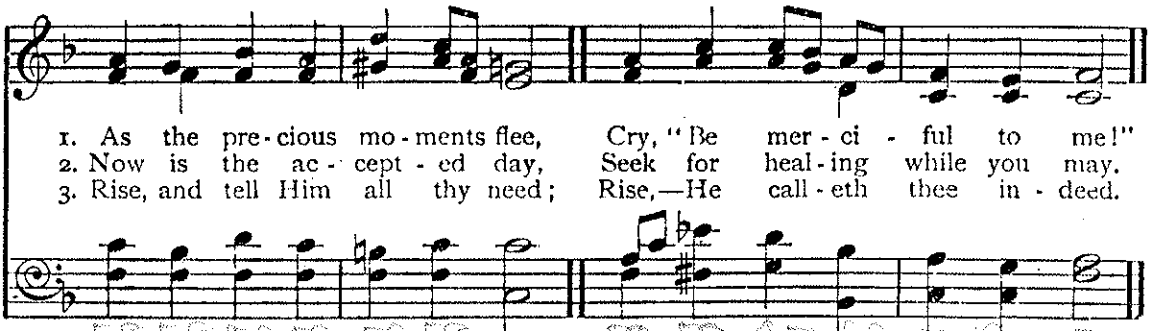
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 249. Jesus Christ is Passing By.

"What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?"—MARK x. 51.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH. (Weber. 7.7.7.7.) From WEBER.
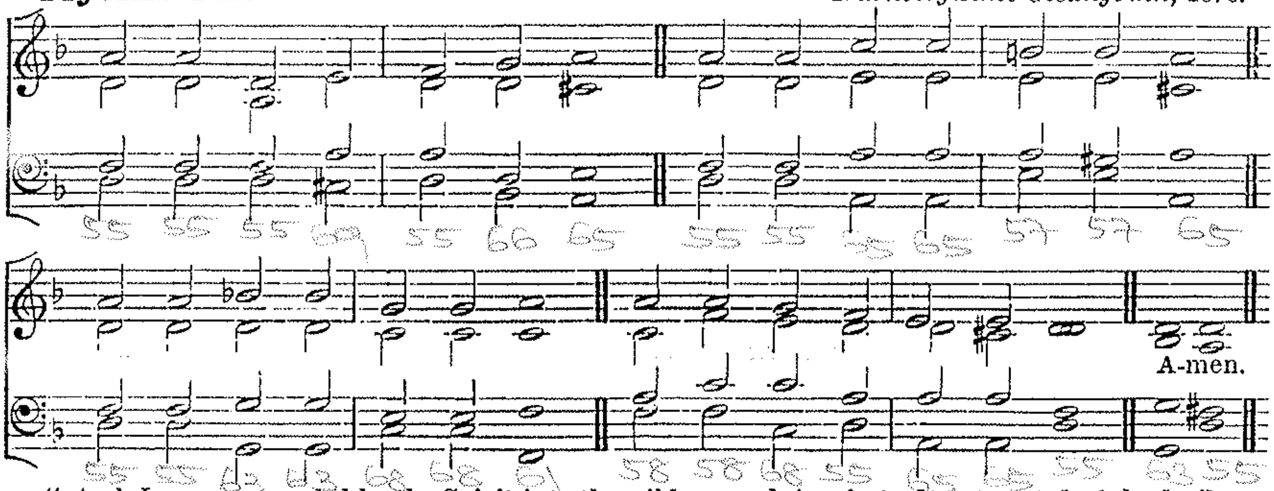




4. "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control.'

5. Oh, how sweet! the touch of power
Comes—it is salvation's hour;
Jesus gives from guilt release:
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!

Hymn 92. Heinlein.—7 7 7 7.

Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch, 1676.



"And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

mf FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
cr Thou, His Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.
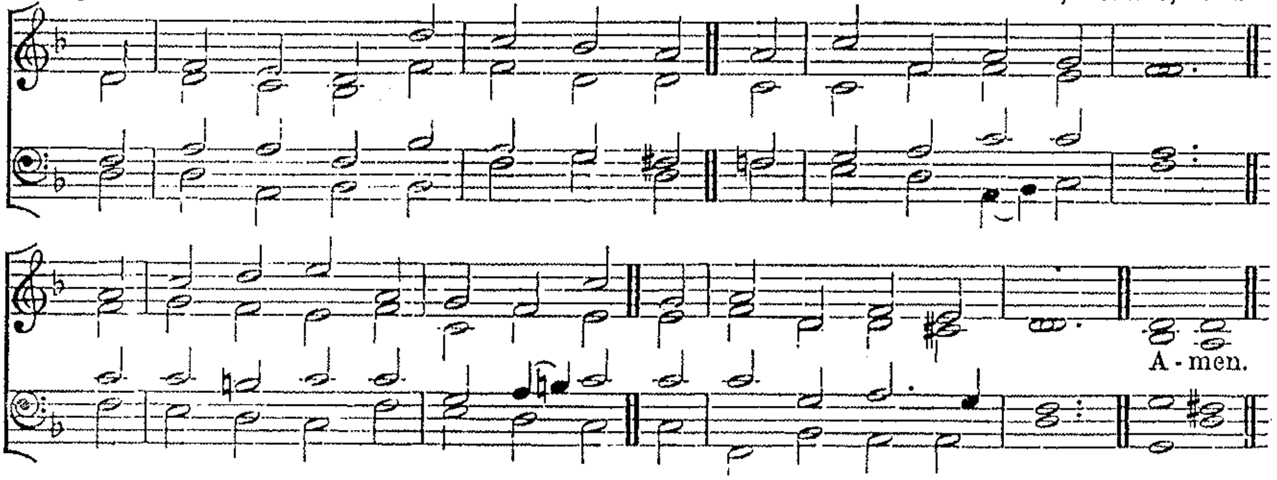
p So shall we have peace Divine;
cr Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall Angels shine,
dim Such as minister'd to Thee.

mf Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
f That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

G. H. Smyttan and F. Pott.

Hymn 93. St. Mary.—C.M.

Prys, *Psalms*, 1621.



"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."

p O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.
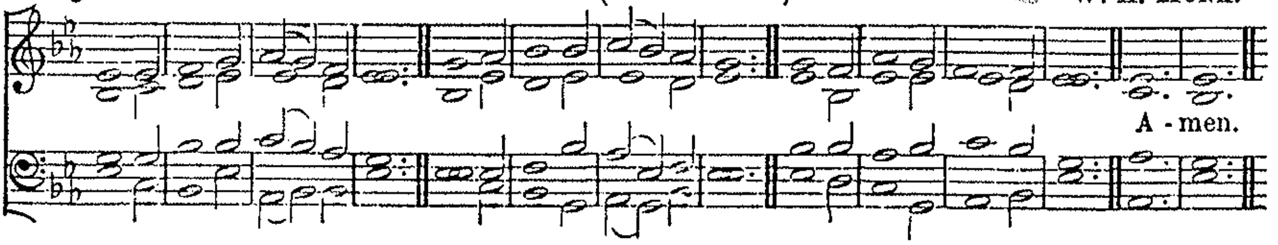
And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourn'd here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is my humble prayer;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy spare.

J. Marckant, 1562.

Hymn 94. St. Philip.—7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. Monk.



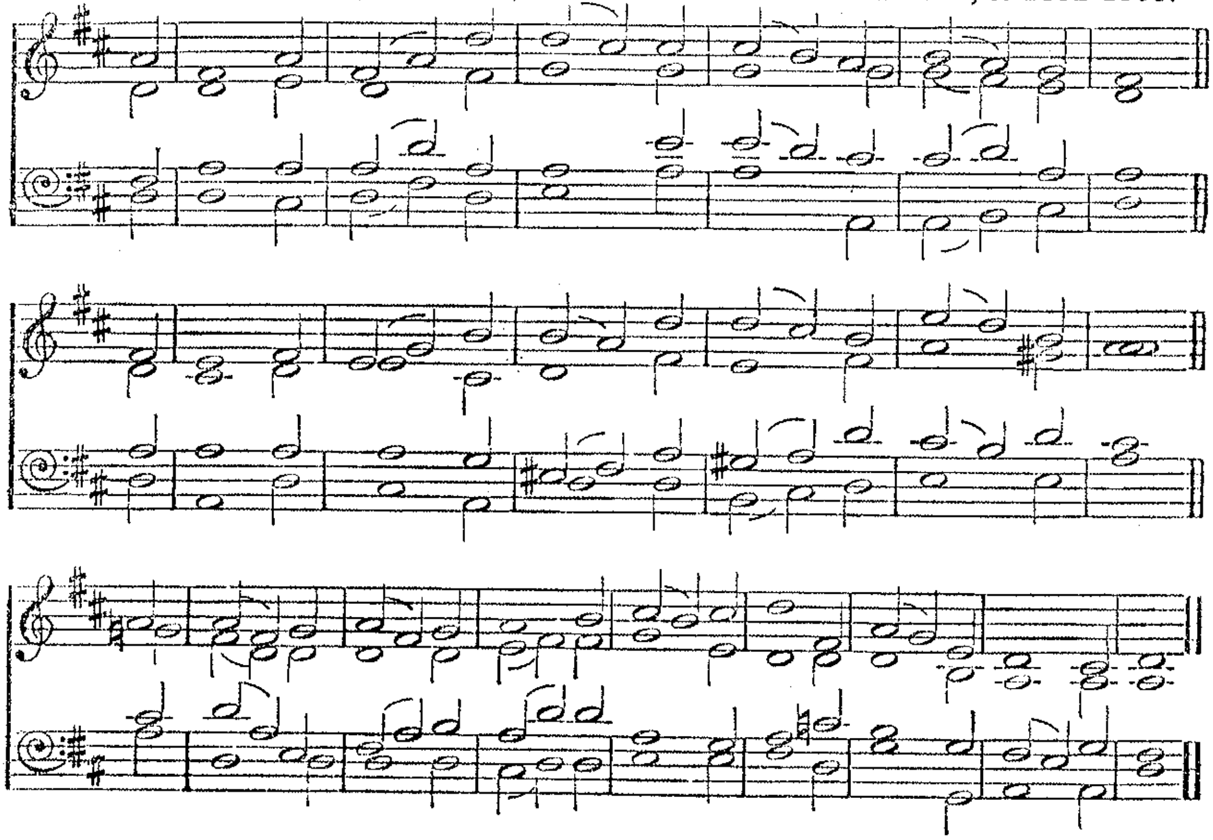
TH-288 68

Additional Tunes

18

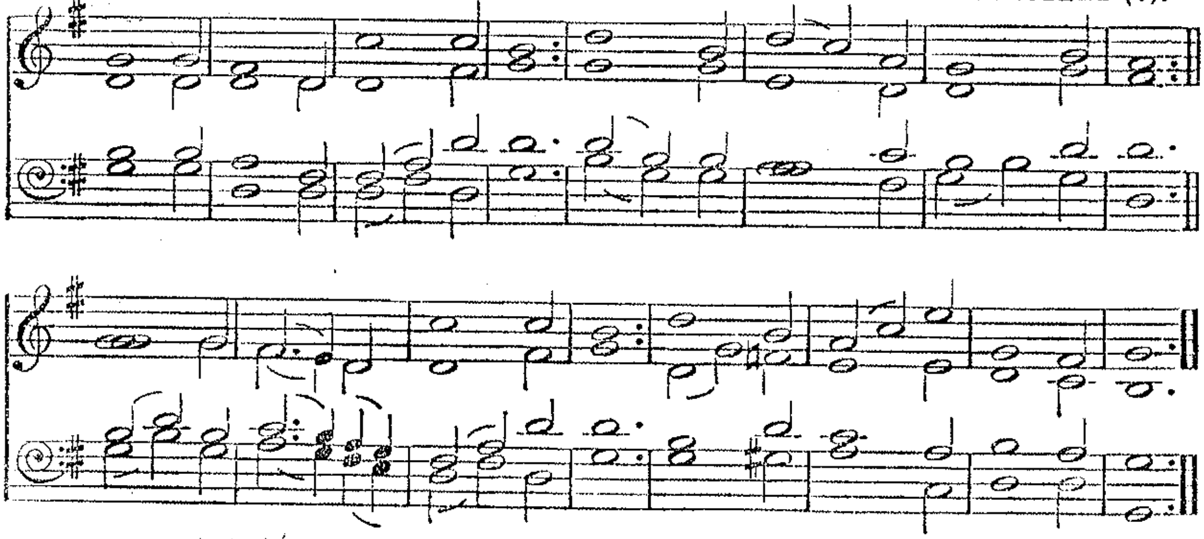
6.6.6.6.8 8.

WARRENNE No. 5 (PEVERIL). O. R. BARNICOTT, c. 1852-1908.



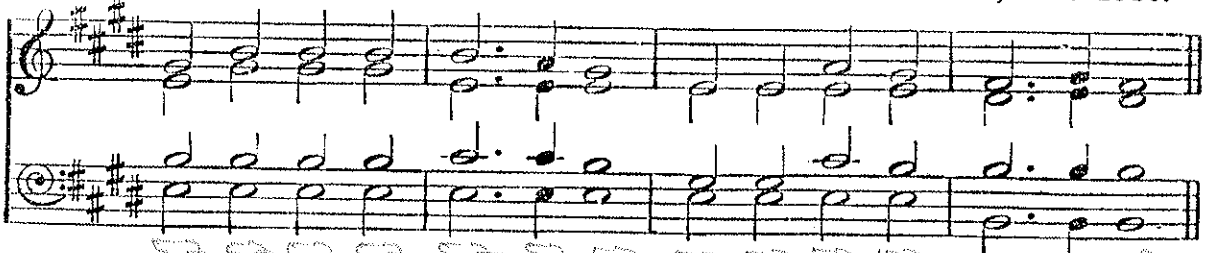
19

NOTTINGHAM. 7 7.7 7. From MOZART (?).

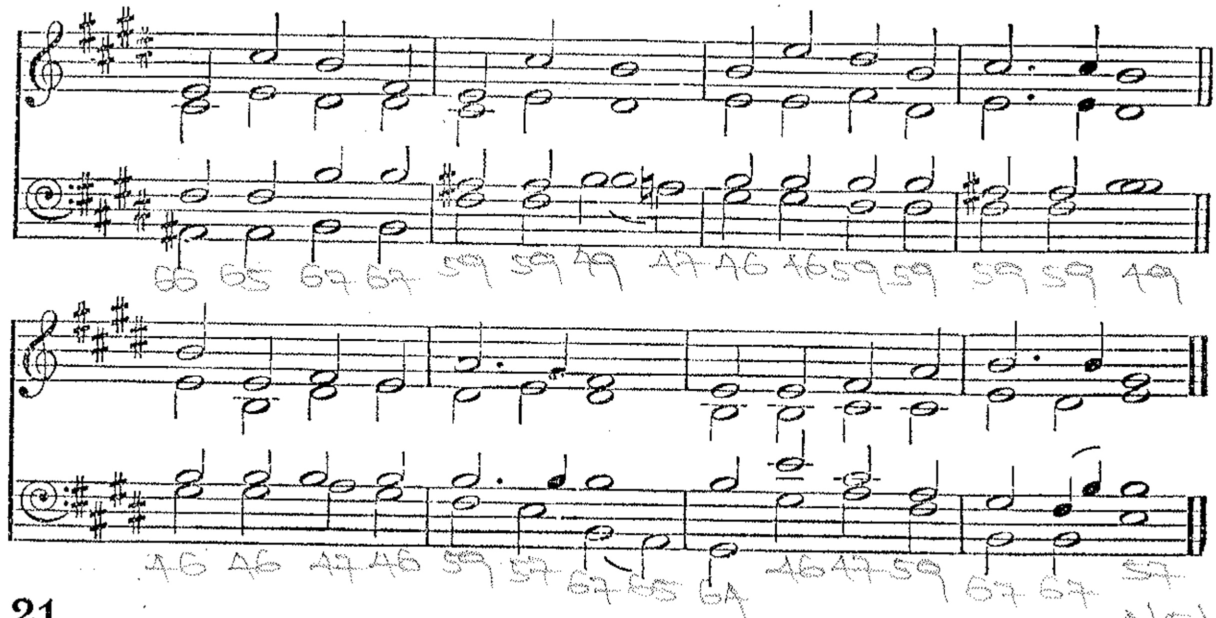


20

PARACLETE. 7 7.7 7.7 7. E. R. BARKER, 1829-1916.

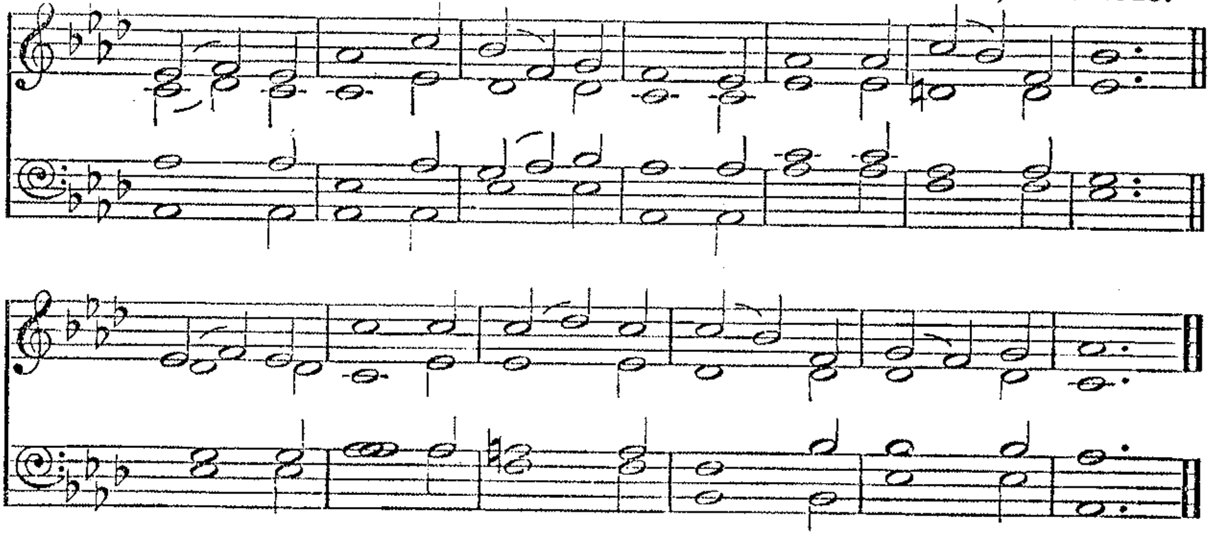


page 1 of 2



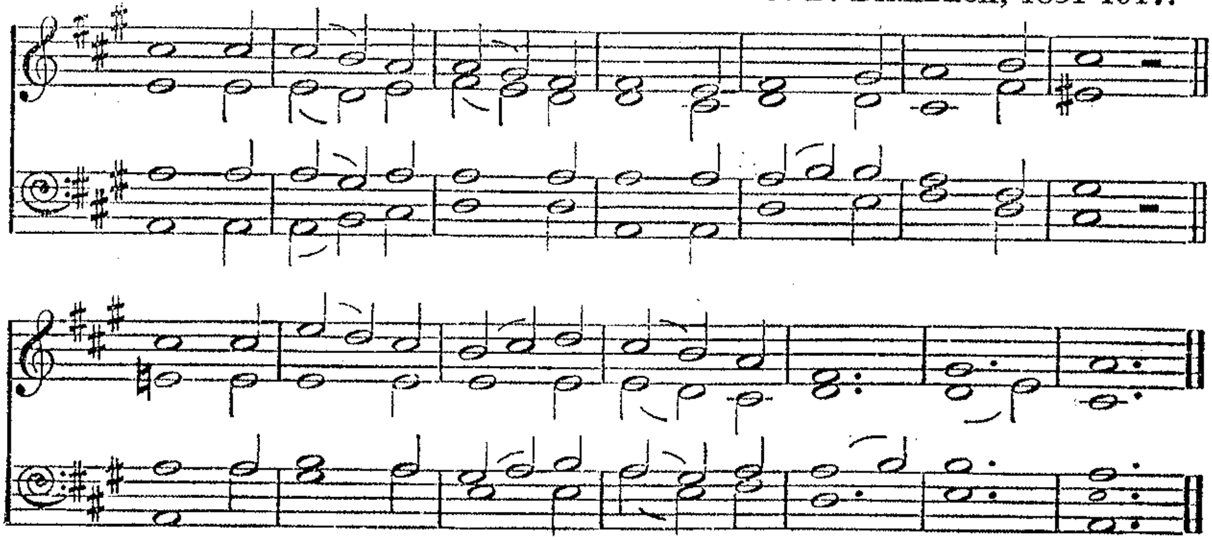
21

BULLINGER. 8.5.8.3. E. W. BULLINGER, 1837-1913.



22

SACRED REST. 8.5.8.3. J. B. BIRKBECK, 1831-1917.

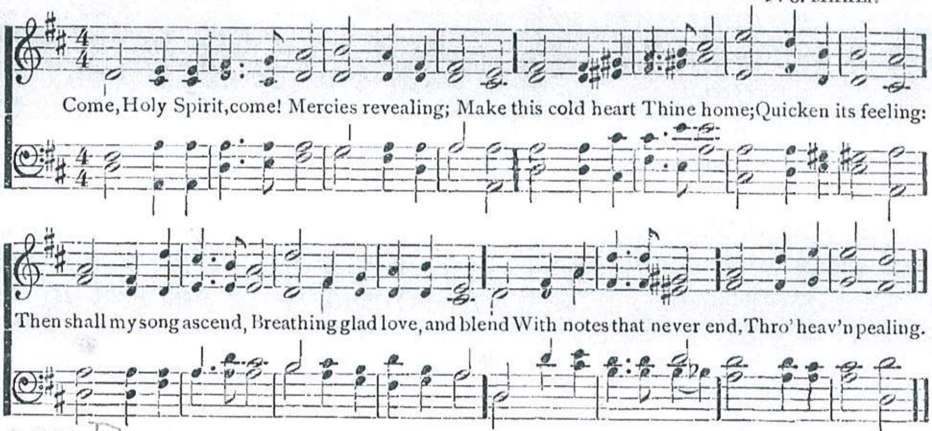


70

TH-288

349

AUSTELL P. M. F. C. MAKER



357 D

Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Mercies revealing;
Make this cold heart Thine home;
Quicken its feeling:
Then shall my song ascend,
Breathing glad love, and blend
With notes that never end,
Through heaven pealing.

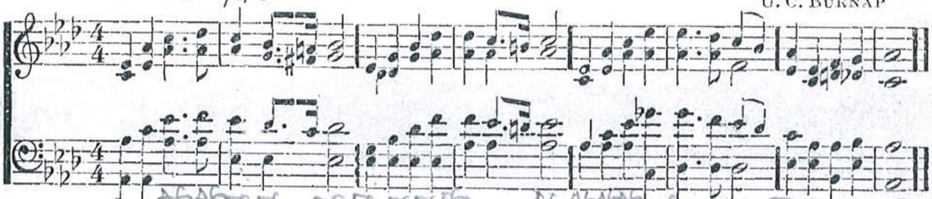
2 Come like a ray of light
Tranquilly beaming,
Chasing the shades of night,
Waking the dreaming;
Give me again to see,
As it was wont to be,
His love who ransomed me,
From the cross streaming.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Thou that delightest
Gladness to give for gloom,
And oft invitest
Mourners in faith to go
Where healing waters flow,
Still let me pleasures know,
Purest and brightest.

Thomas Davis 1864

Bb Eb
Db Ab

PARACLETE 7s, 5 U. C. BURNAP



4646 5656 5656 5656 4646 4646 4646 6969 6969 5656 5664 66

358 6464

Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

George Rawson 1853

4/5/2020
Corona

THE CHURCH HYMNARY
COMPILED BY EDWIN.A.BEDELL
1893

TH-288 – [illegible]

From Psalm cxxii.

SWEET is the solemn voice that calls
  The Christian to the house of prayer;
I love to stand within its walls,
  For Thou, O Lord, art present there.

2 I love to tread the hallowed courts
  Where two or three for worship meet,
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
  And makes the little band complete.

3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
  To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessèd throng
  That mingle hearts and songs above.

4 Within these walls may peace abound;
  May all our hearts in one agree;
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
  May peace and concord ever be.

[May be sung to MELCOMBE, No. 259.]

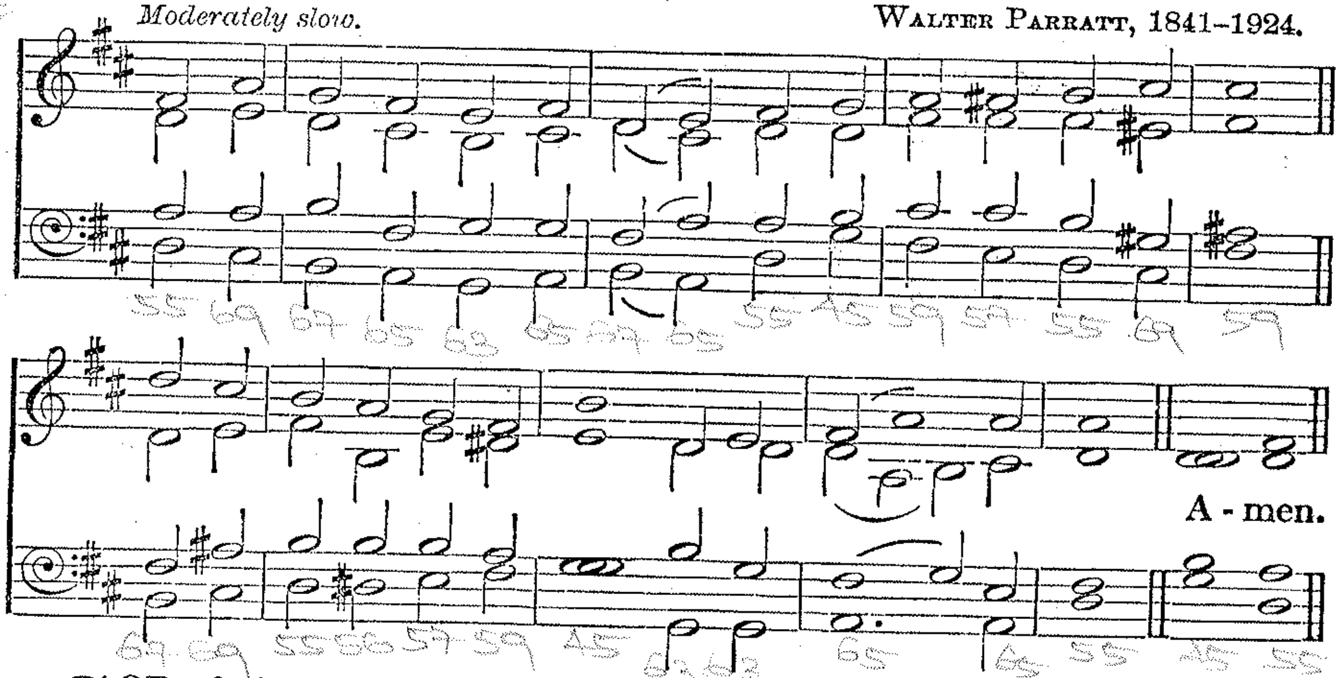
HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

240

HUDDERSFIELD. (7 7. 7 5.)

Moderately slow.

WALTER PARRATT, 1841–1924.



GOD of pity, God of grace,
  When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place;
  Hear, forgive, and save.

2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat,
  Look from heaven and save.

3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill,
  Lord, accept and save.

4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
  Lord, forgive and save.

5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess;
  Jesus, hear and save.
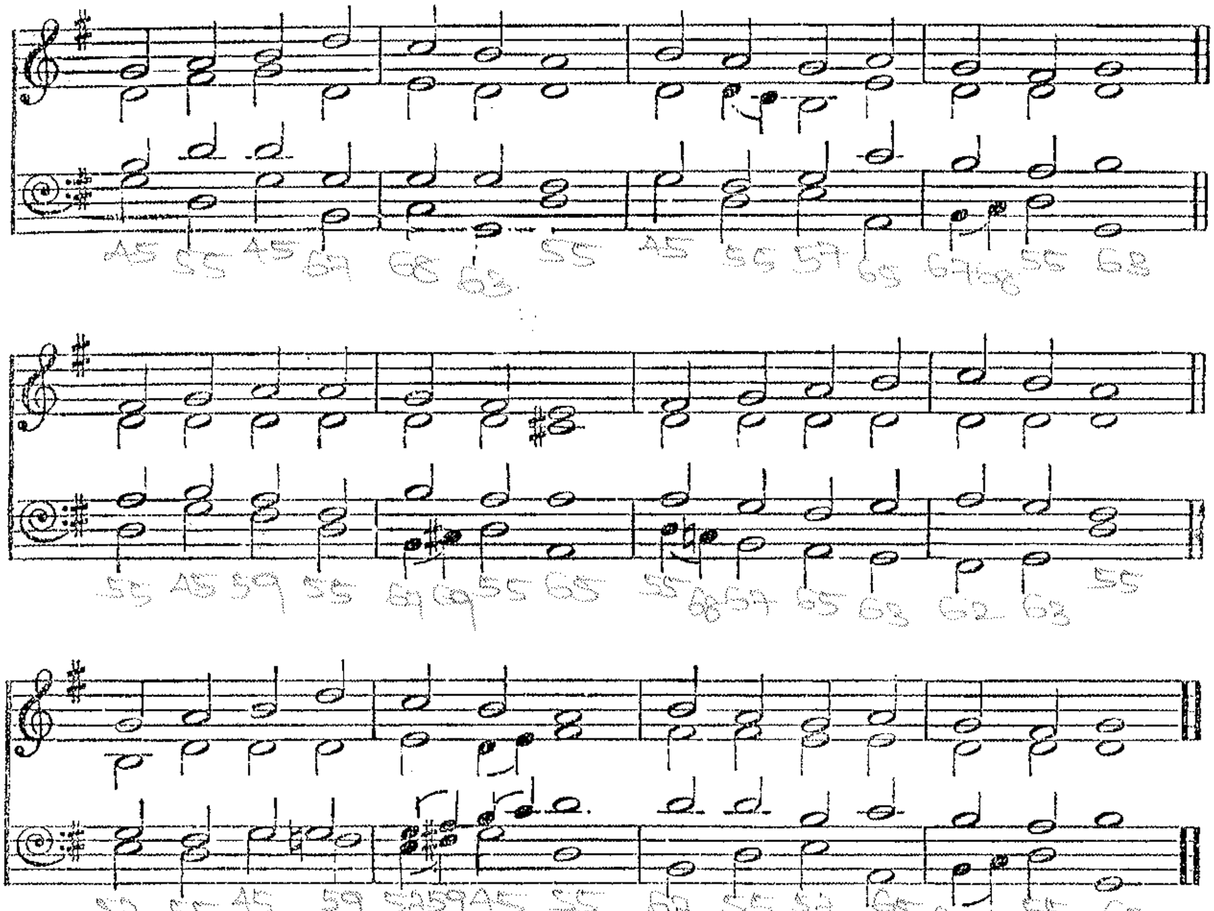
6 And, whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free;
  Hear, forgive, and save.

ELIZA FANNY MORRIS, 1821–74.

[May be sung to CAPETOWN, No. 282.]

291

CASSEL. 7 7.7 7.7 7. THOMMEN'S *Gesangbuch*, 1745.



May also be sung to PARACLETE, A.T. No. 20.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be:
Shut my heart up like a flower
At temptation's darksome hour;
Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.
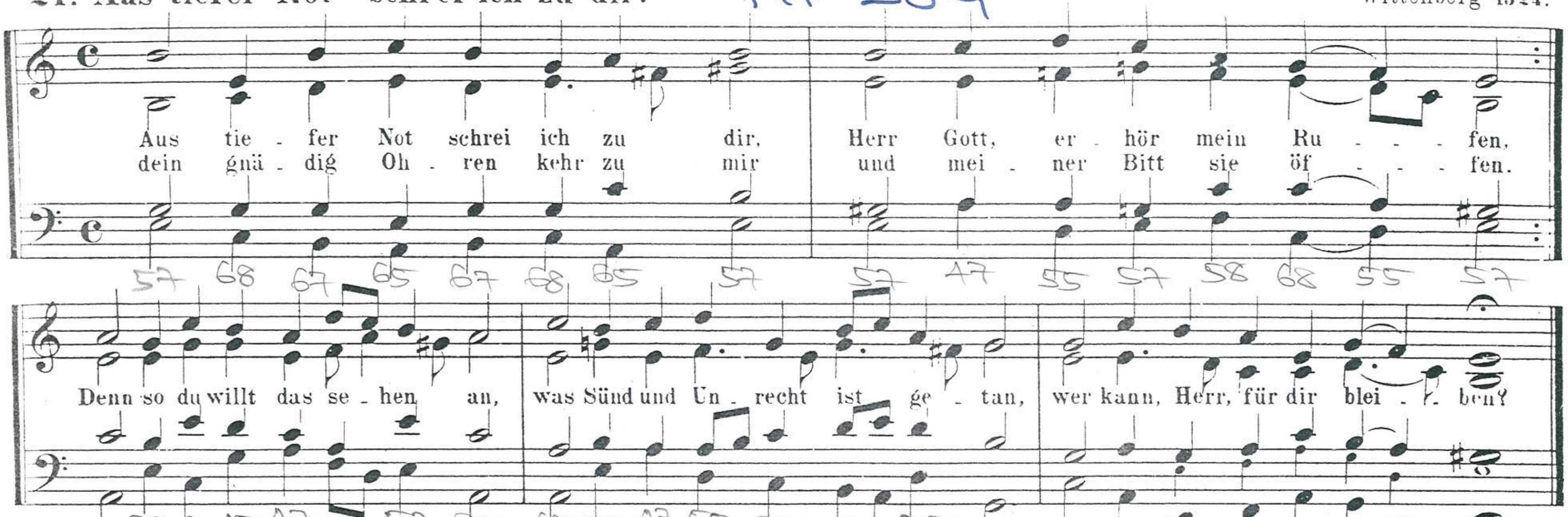
4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And, whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Thomas Toke Lynch, 1818-71.
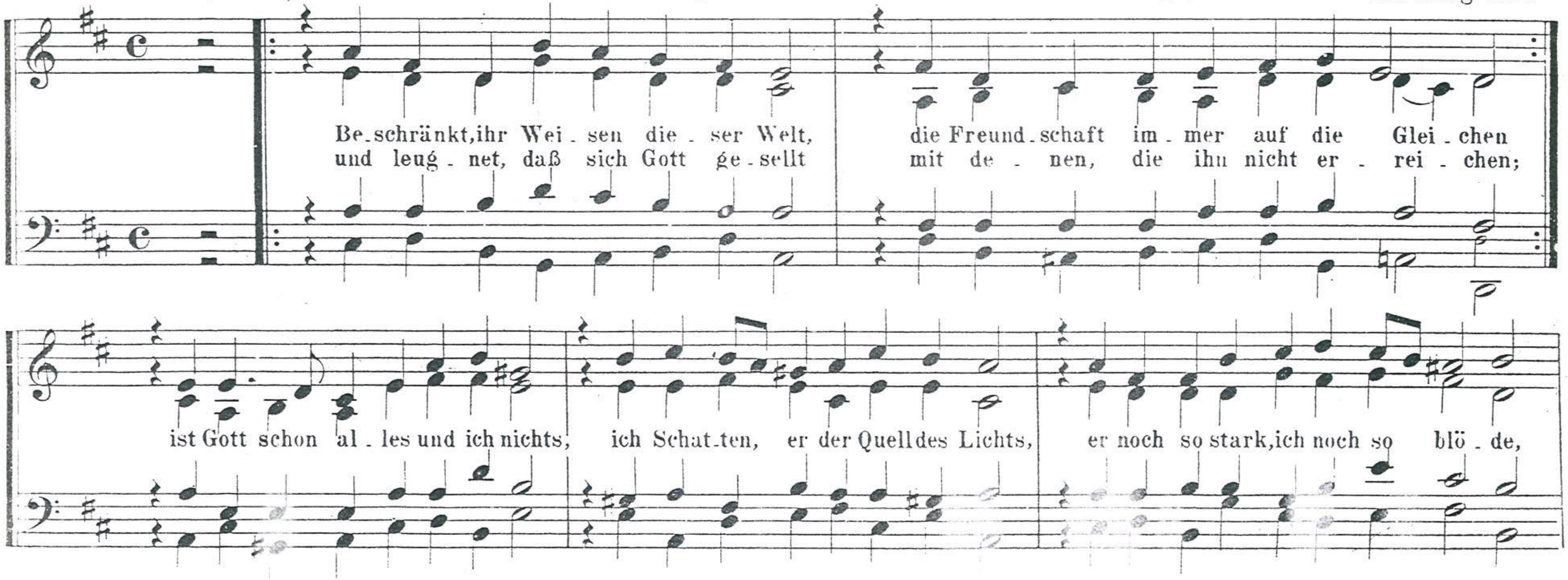
21. Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir.

Wittenberg 1524.
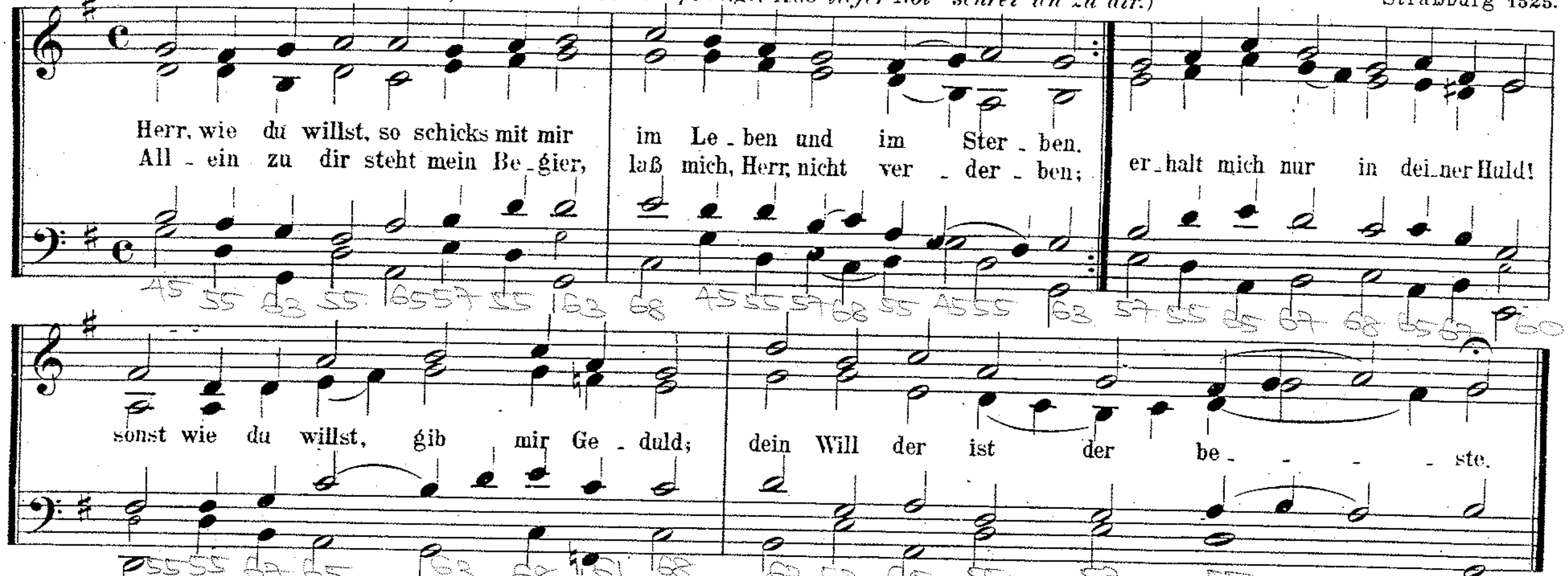


22. Beschränkt, ihr Weisen dieser Welt.

Nürnberg 1731.
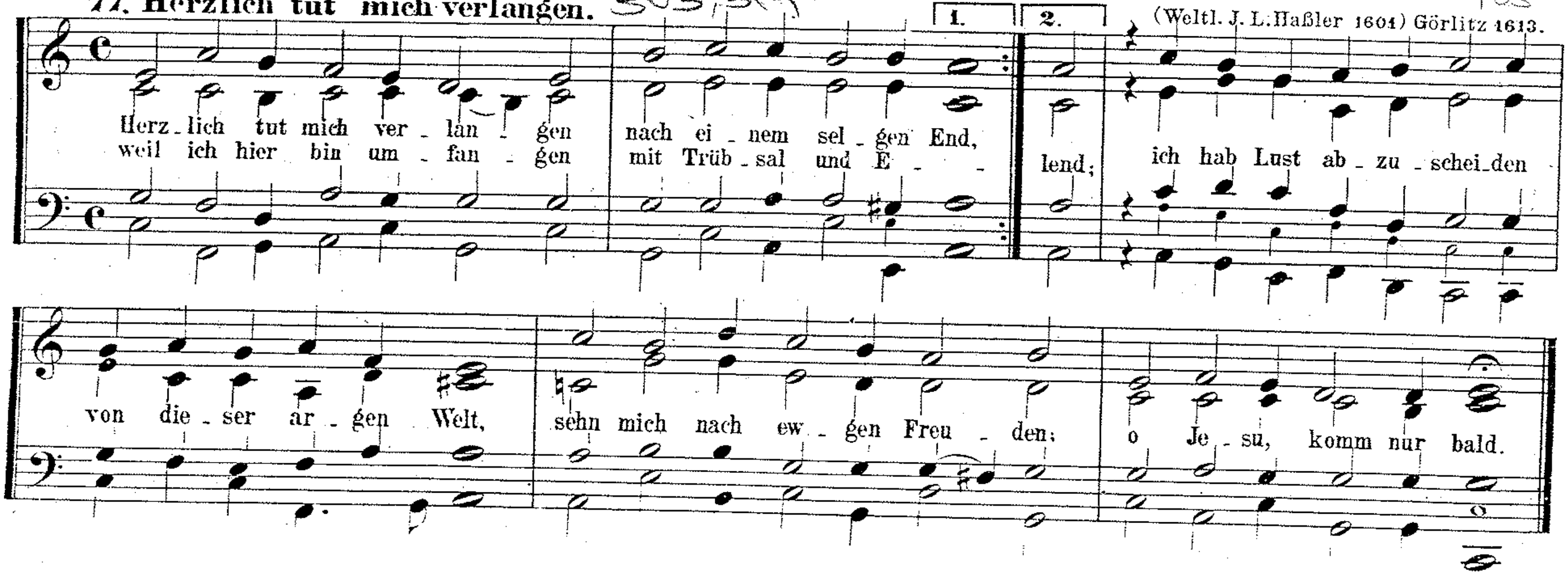


76. Herr, wie du willst, so schicks. *(Ursprüngl: Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir.)*

Straßburg 1525.
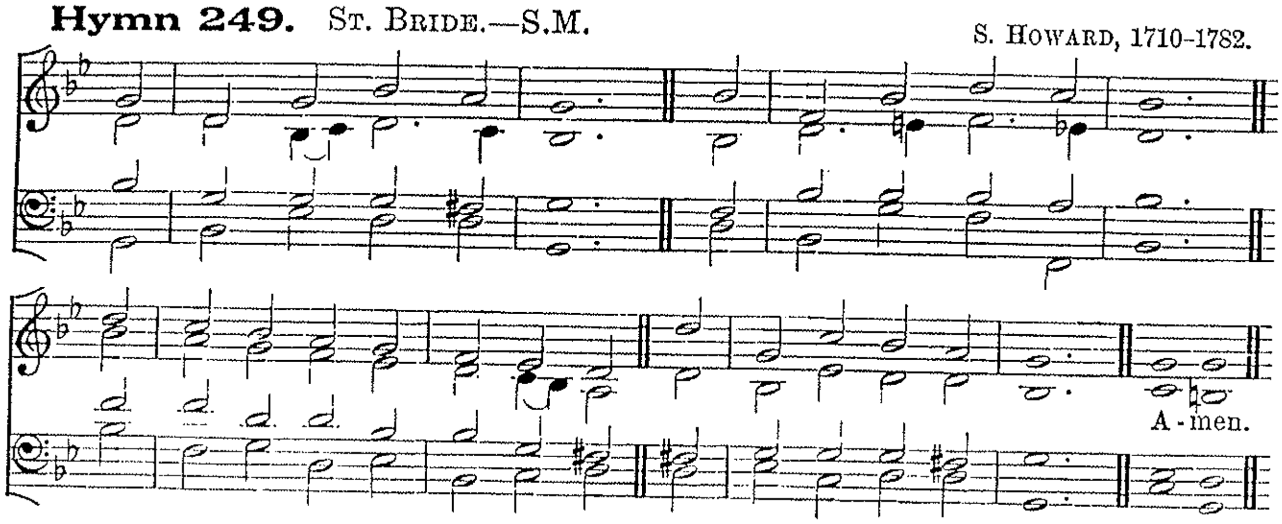


77. Herzlich tut mich verlangen.

(Weltl. J. L. Haßler 1601) Görlitz 1613.



Hymn 249. St. Bride.—S.M.

S. Howard, 1710-1782.



"Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness; according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."

p HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.
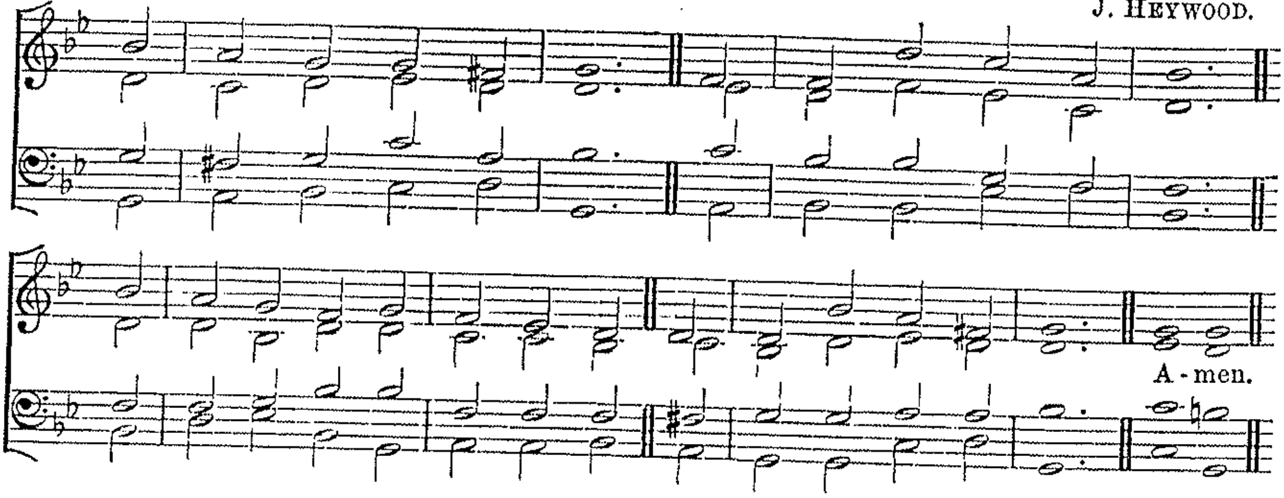
mf The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

f To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

N. Tate and N. Brady, 1696.

Hymn 250. Aston.—S.M.

J. Heywood.



"Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord."

p OUT of the deep I call
To Thee, O Lord, to Thee;
Before Thy Throne of grace I fall;
Be merciful to me.

Out of the deep I cry,
The woful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.

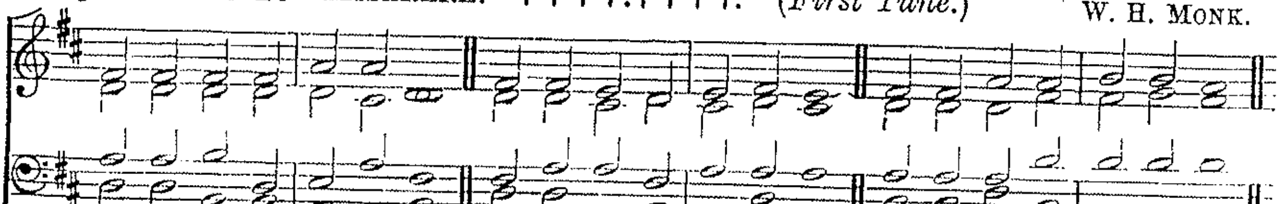
Out of the deep of fear,
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is near
cr I plead the Precious Name.
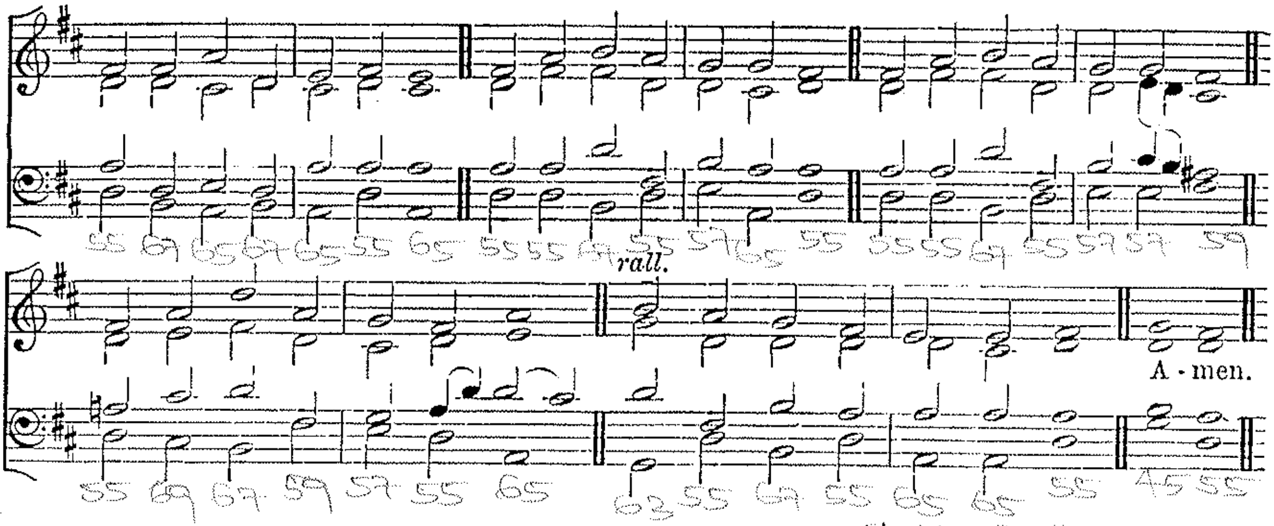
mf Lord, there is mercy now,
As ever was, with Thee;
Before Thy Throne of grace I bow;
p Be merciful to me.

Sir H. W. Baker.
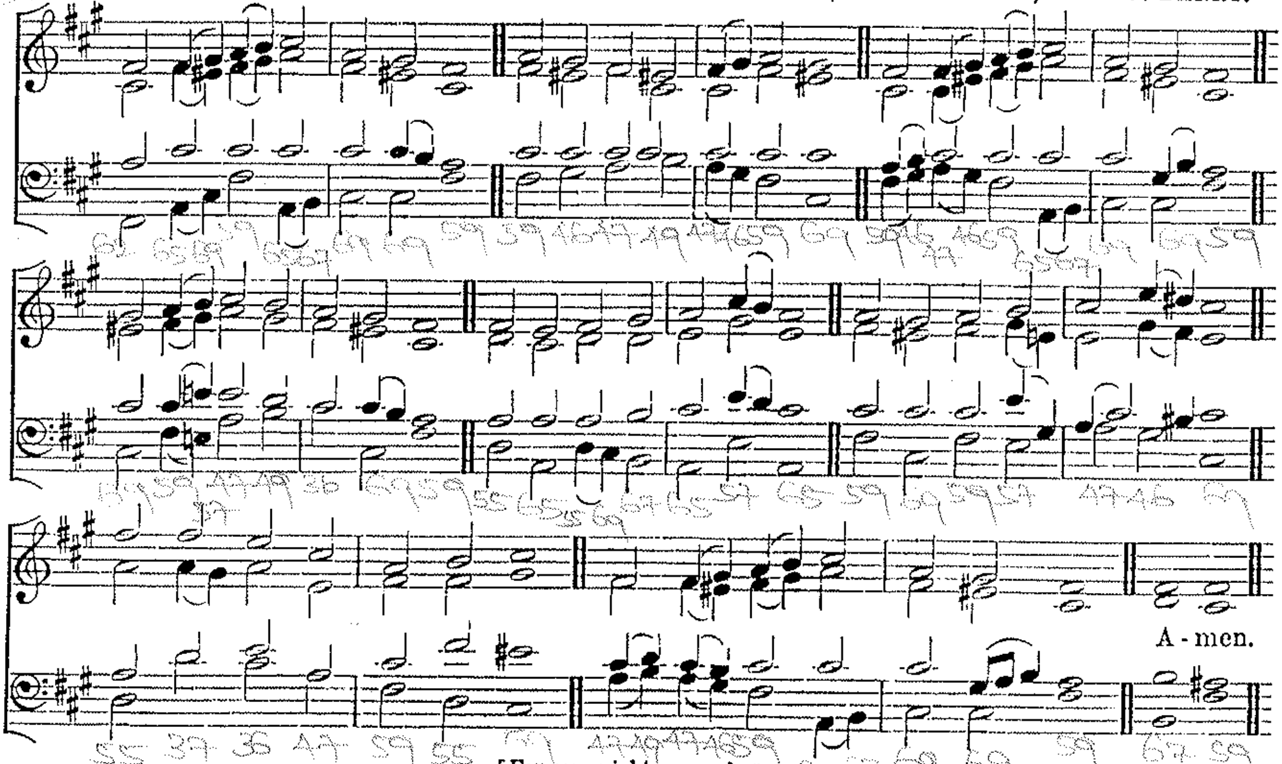
Hymn 251. Miserere.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. Monk.





Hymn 251. ABERYSTWITH.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (*Second Tune.*) J. PARRY.



"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

p SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

mf By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;
p Hear our solemn litany.

mf By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold;
From Thy Seat above the sky
p Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

pp By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
cr Held in vain the rising GOD;
f Oh, from earth to Heav'n restored,
Mighty, re-ascended LORD,
mf Listen, listen to the cry
p Of our solemn litany.

SIR R. GRANT, 1815.
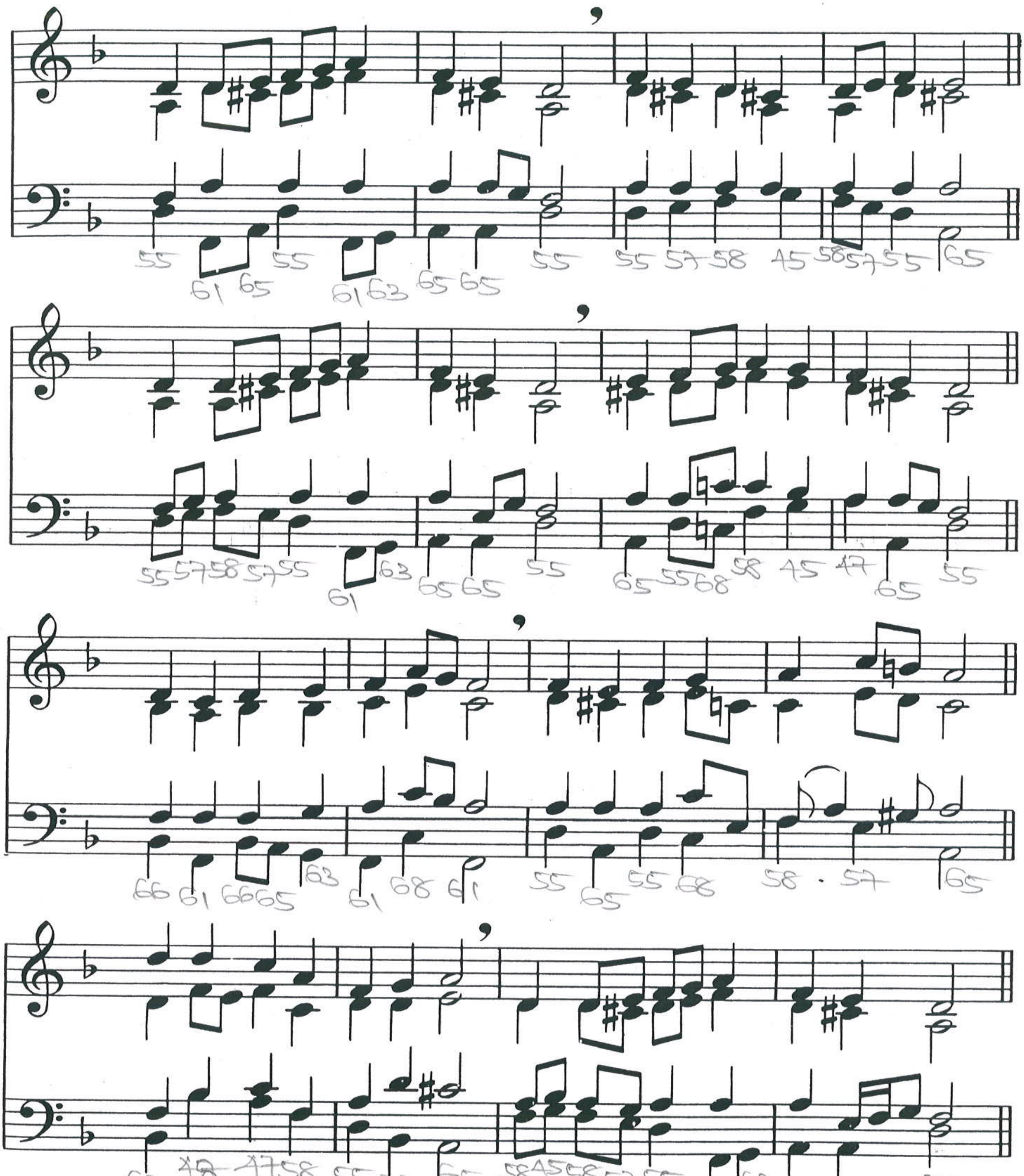
Bb

77
353, 469

Jesus Son of God

123 (AMR 193) SECOND TUNE

Aberystwyth 77.77. D. Joseph Parry (1841–1903)
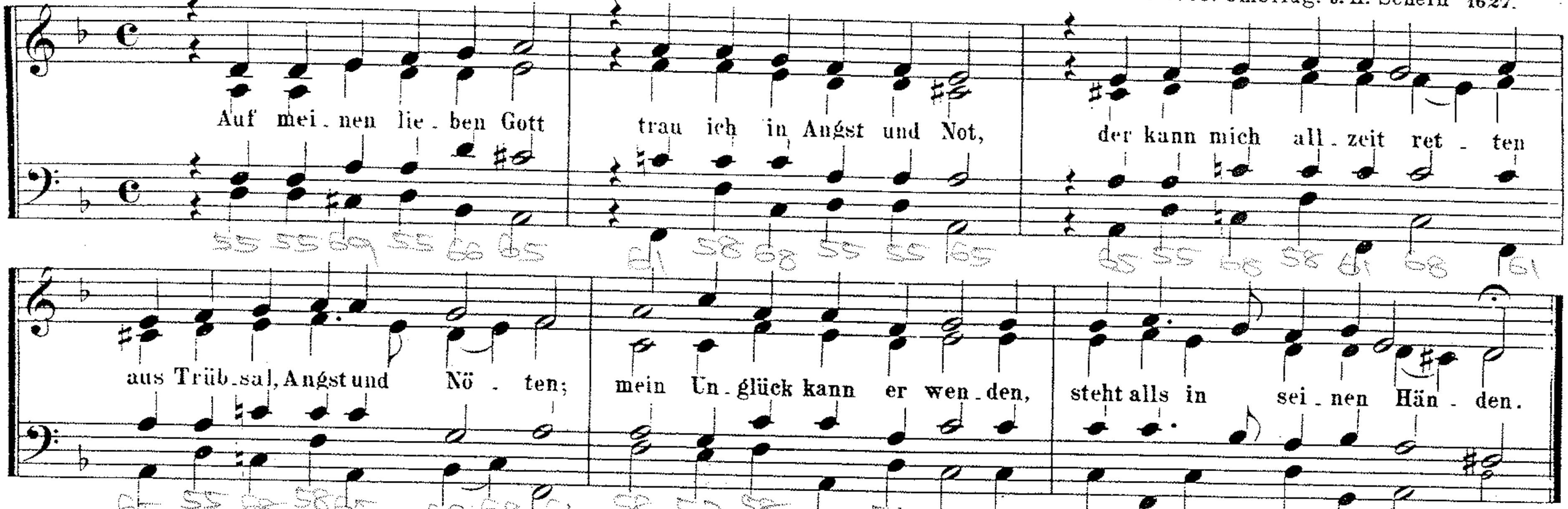


TH-290 - [illegible] 5/5/2020 Corona

TH-370 - [illegible]

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN - NEW STANDARD - 2008
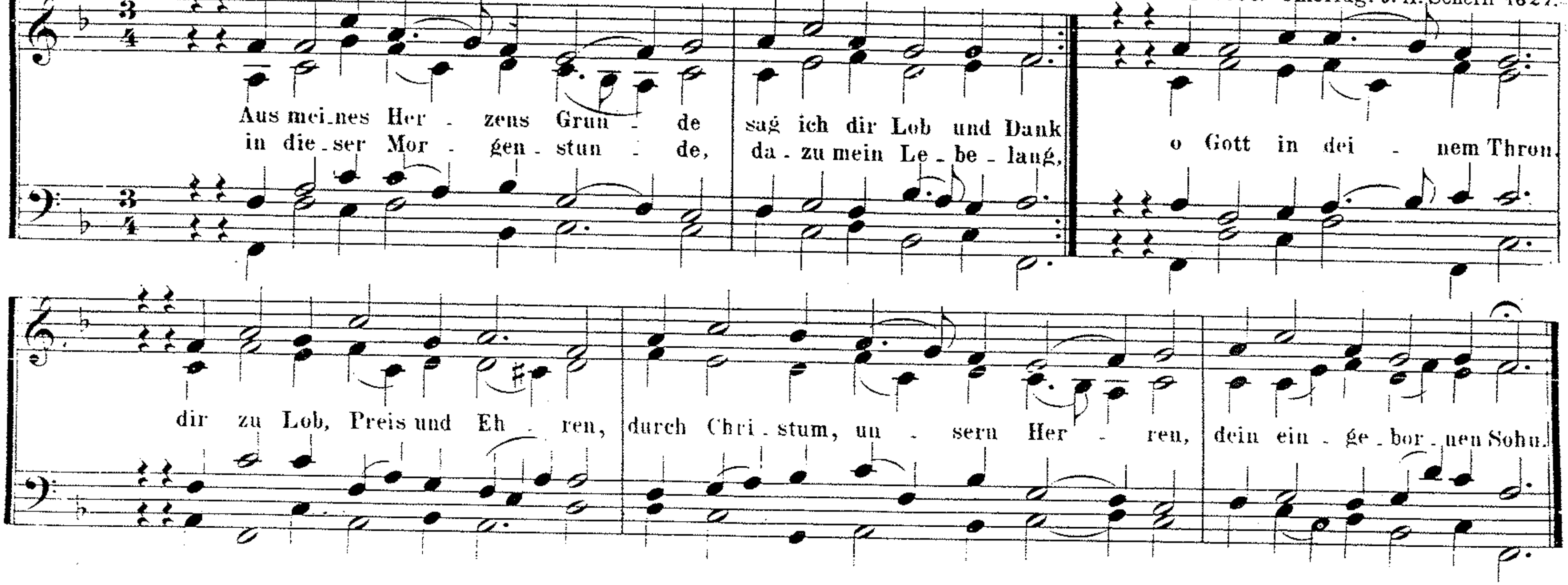
19. Auf meinen lieben Gott.

(Weltl: Regnart 1574.) Geistl: B. Gesius 1605. Umbildg. J. H. Schein 1627.
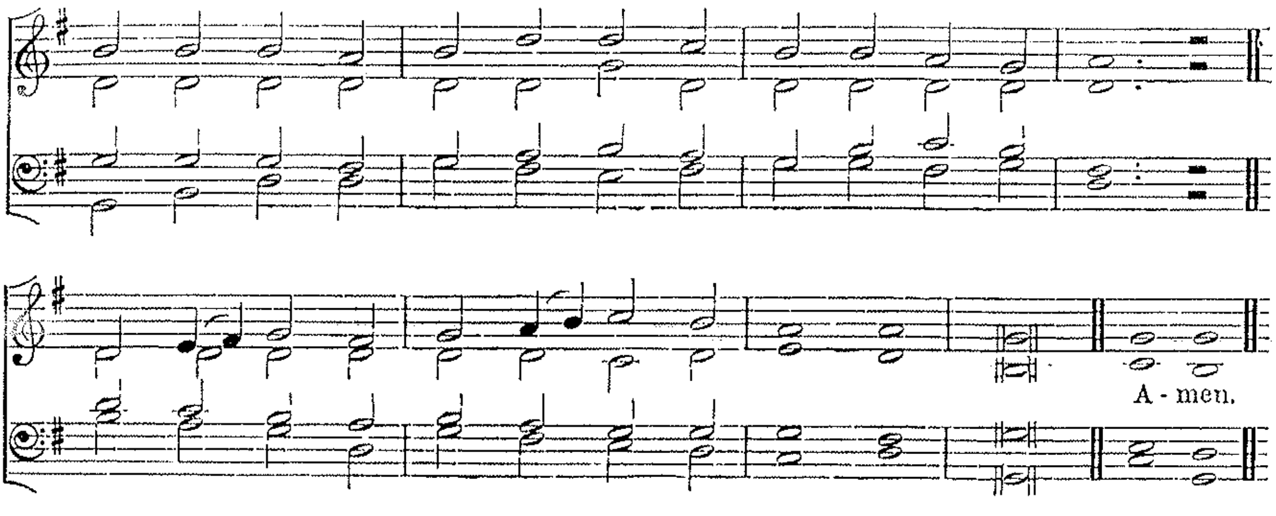


20. Aus meines Herzens Grunde.

(D. Wolder 1598) Umbildg. J. H. Schein 1627.



Hymn 254. Stephanos.—8 5 8 3. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.



"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
mf "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
p Be at rest!"

mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
And His Side."

mf Hath He diadem as Monarch
That His Brow adorns?
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."
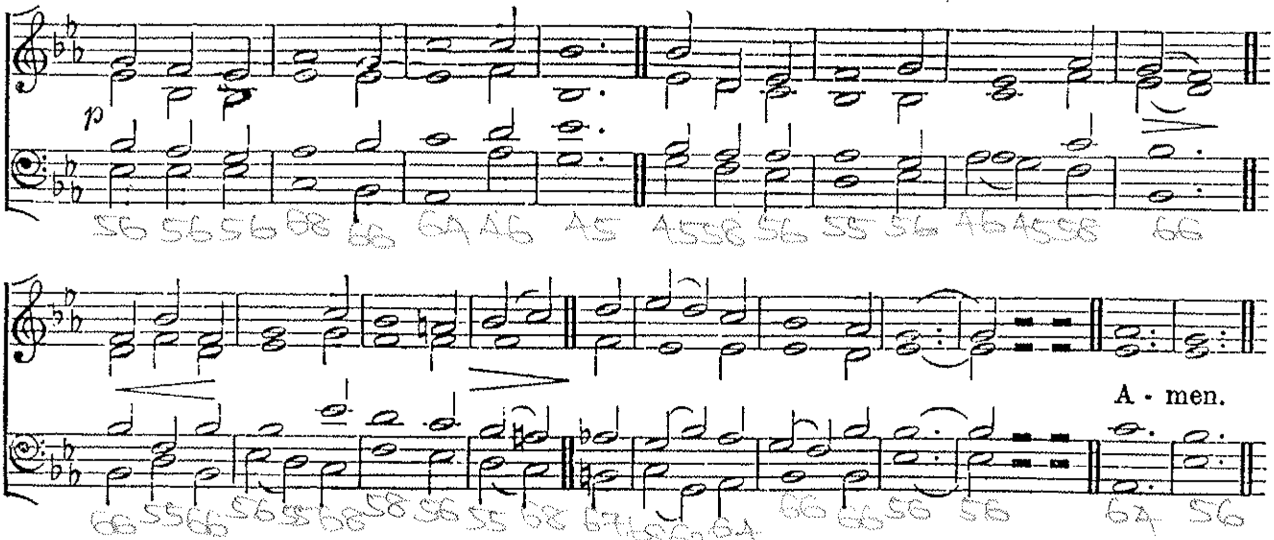
mf If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan past."

mf If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till Heaven
Pass away."

mf Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
ff "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
Answer, Yes!"

J. M. Neale.

Hymn 255. Misericordia.—8 8 8 6. H. Smart.
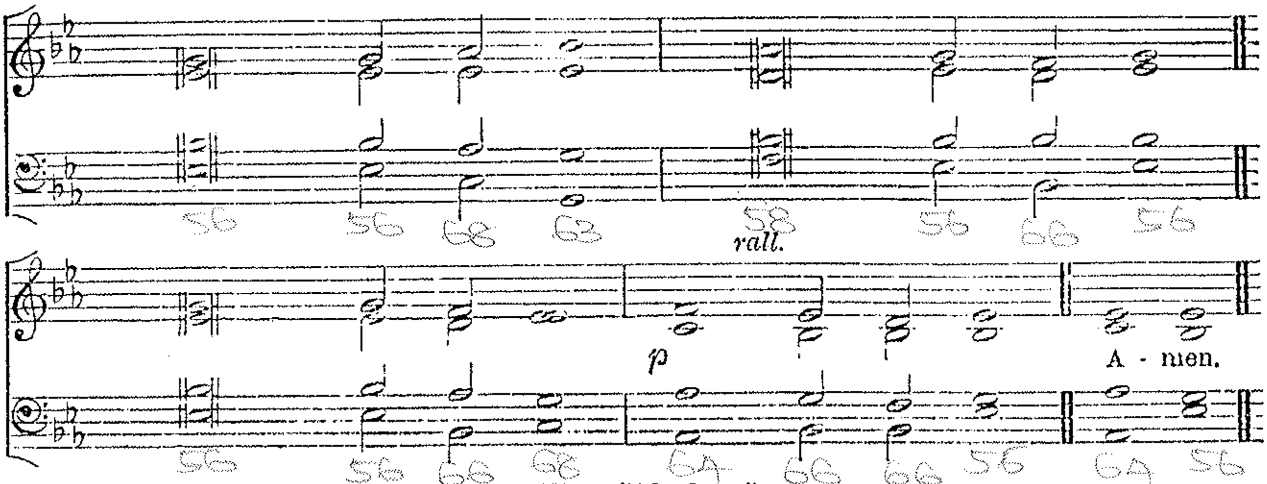


"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

p JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

TH-292

Hymn 264. Troyte's Chant, No. 1.—8 8 8 4. A. H. Dyke Troyte.



"Thy will be done."

mf MY God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heárt to say,
p "Thy Will be done."

Though dark my path, and sád my lot,
Let me be still and múrmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divínely taught,
"Thy Will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no lónger nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy Will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me tó resign
What most I prize, it ne'ér was mine;
I only yield Thee whát is Thine;
"Thy Will be done."

mf Let but my fainting heárt be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit fór its guest,
My God, to Thee I leáve the rest;
p "Thy Will be done."
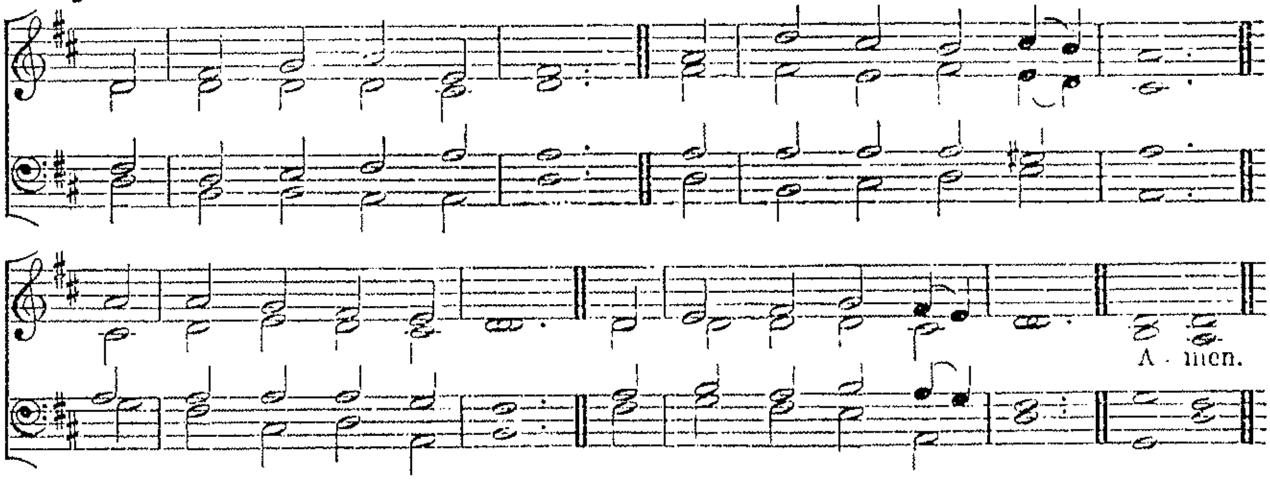
mf Renew my will from dáy to day,
Blend it with Thine, and táke away
All that now makes it hárd to say,
p "Thy Will be done."

Charlotte Elliott.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 275.

TH-325

Hymn 265. Ibstone.—6 6 6 6. Miss M. Tiddeman.



"Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."

mf THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own Hand,
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

p I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
mf Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
p Else I must surely stray.

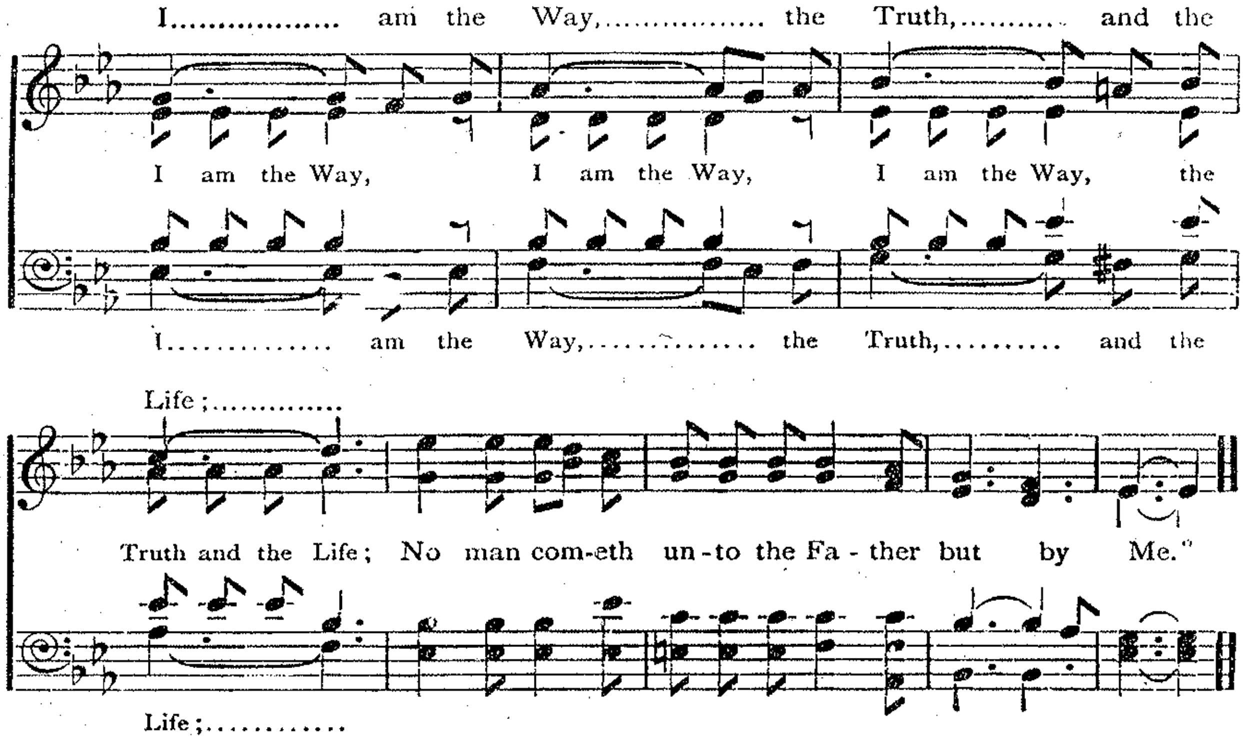
mf Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
p Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

mf Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
f My Wisdom, and my All.

H. Bonar.

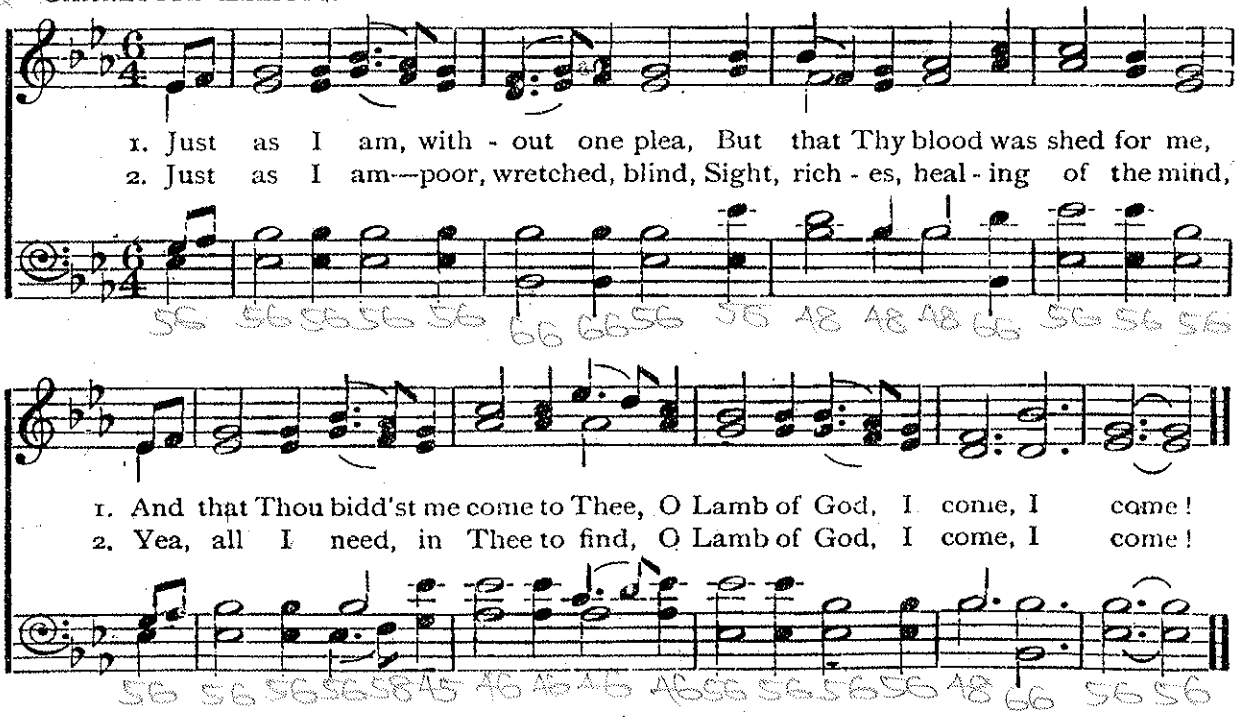
"I am the Way"—*continued.*



No. 473. (S.S. 82) Just as I Am. 8.8.8.6.

"Behold the Lamb of God!"—JOHN i. 29.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. W. B. BRADBURY.
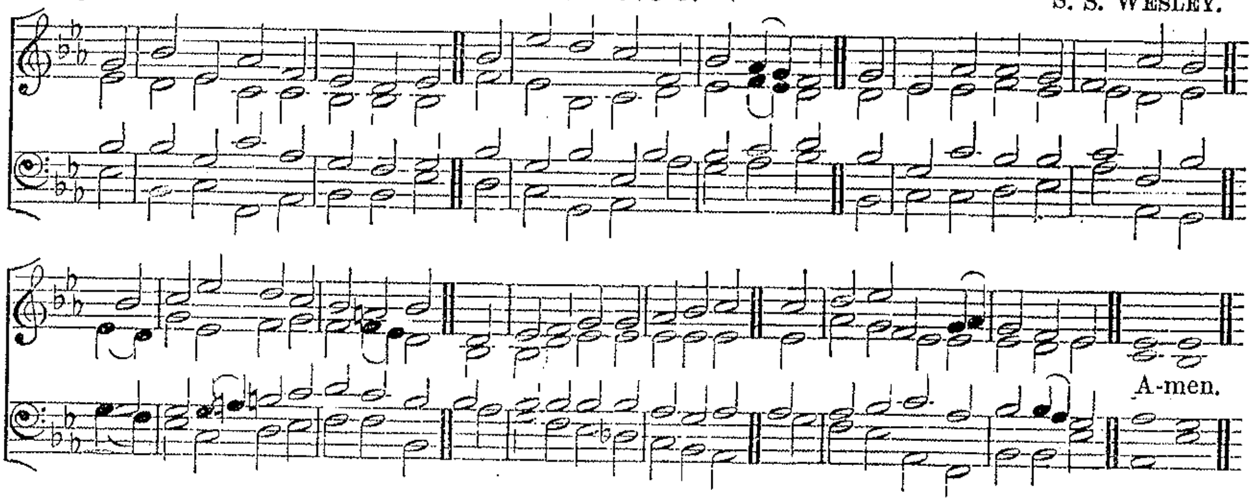


3.

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4.

Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Hymn 720. COLCHESTER.—8 8 8 8.8 8. S. S. WESLEY.



"How shall He not with Him freely give us all things."

mf WITH solemn faith we offer up
And spread, O GOD, before Thine eyes
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, once-made Sacrifice,
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.
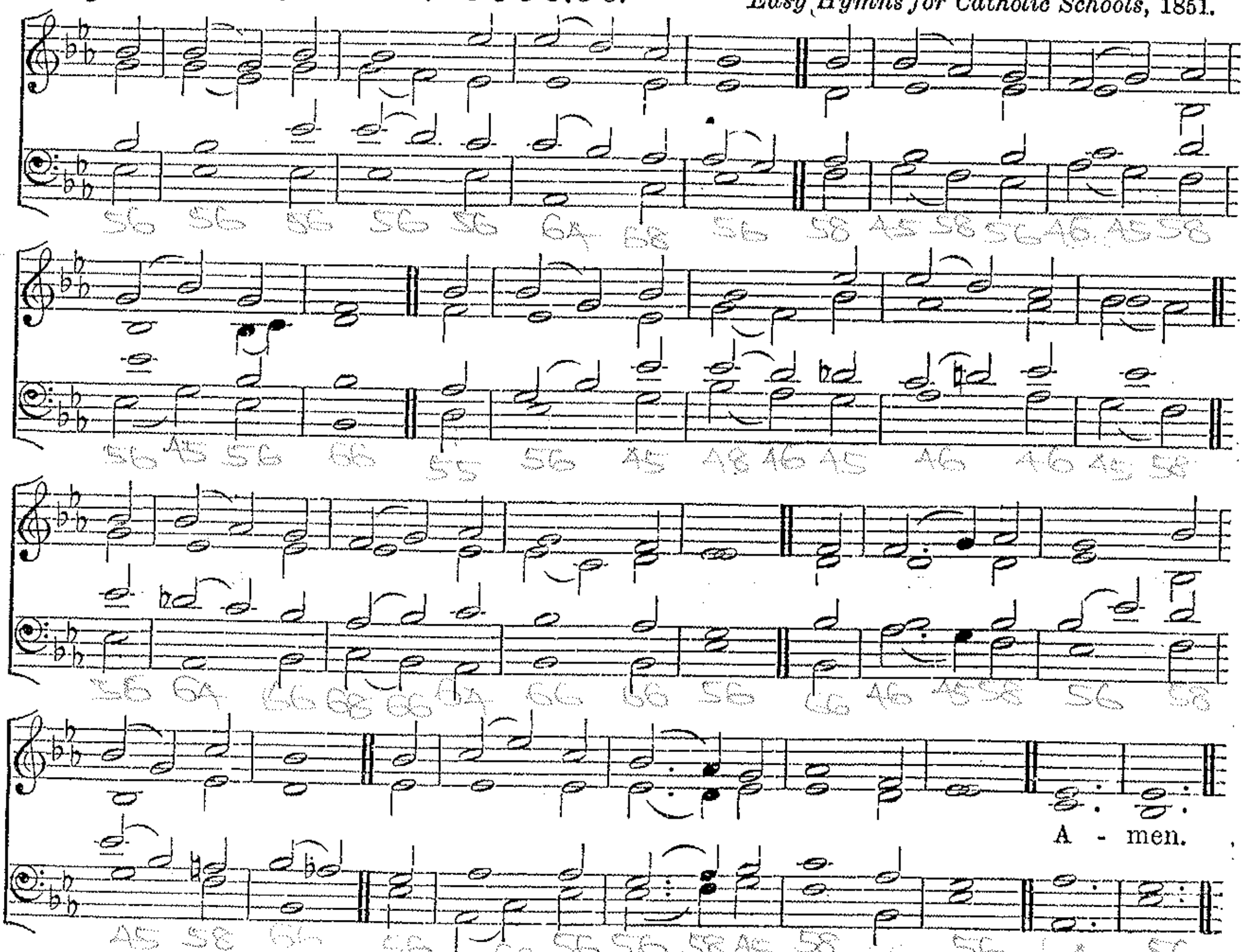
Acceptance through His only Name,
Forgiveness in His Blood we have;
But more abundant life we claim
Through Him Who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by His Blood
And fill with all the life of GOD.

As it were slain behold Thy SON,
And hear His Blood that speaks above;
On us let all Thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love:
Thy Kingdom come to every heart,
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.
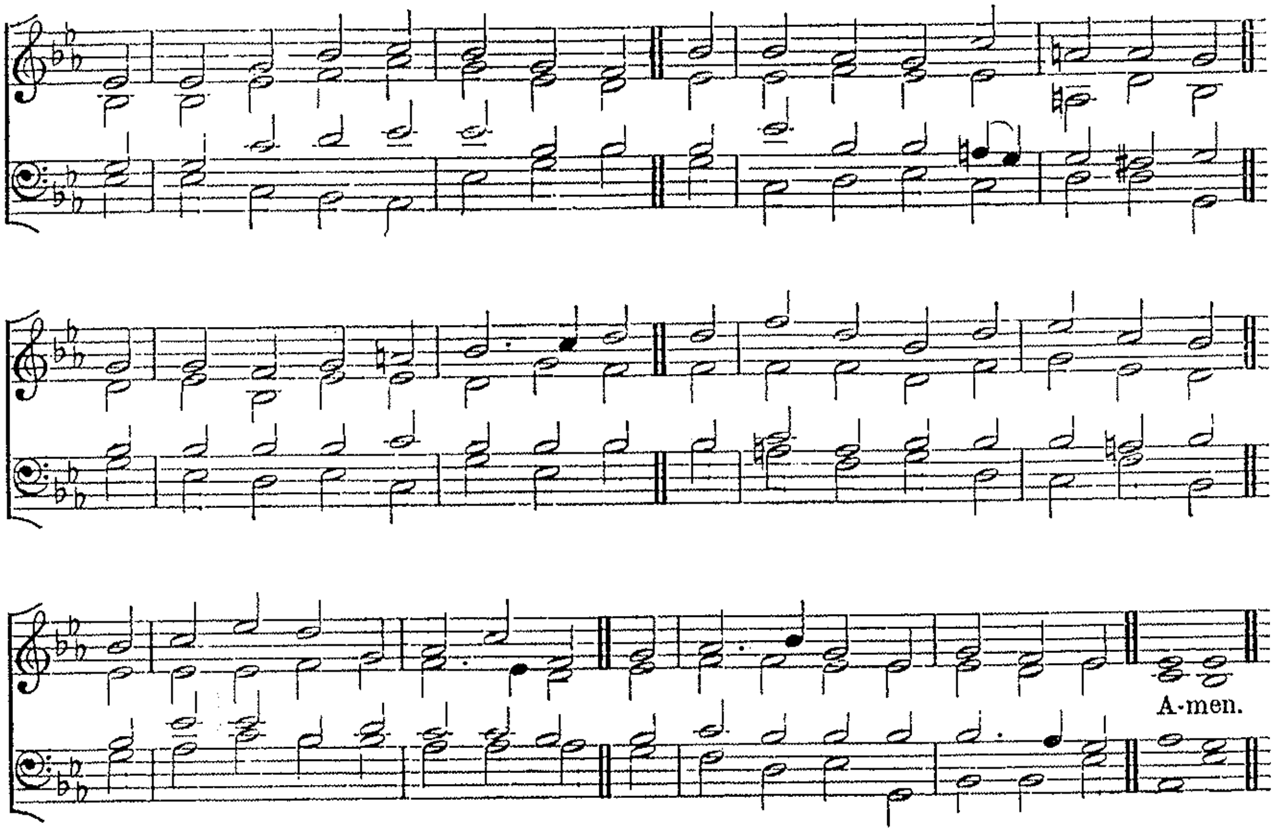
C. WESLEY, 1745.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 526.
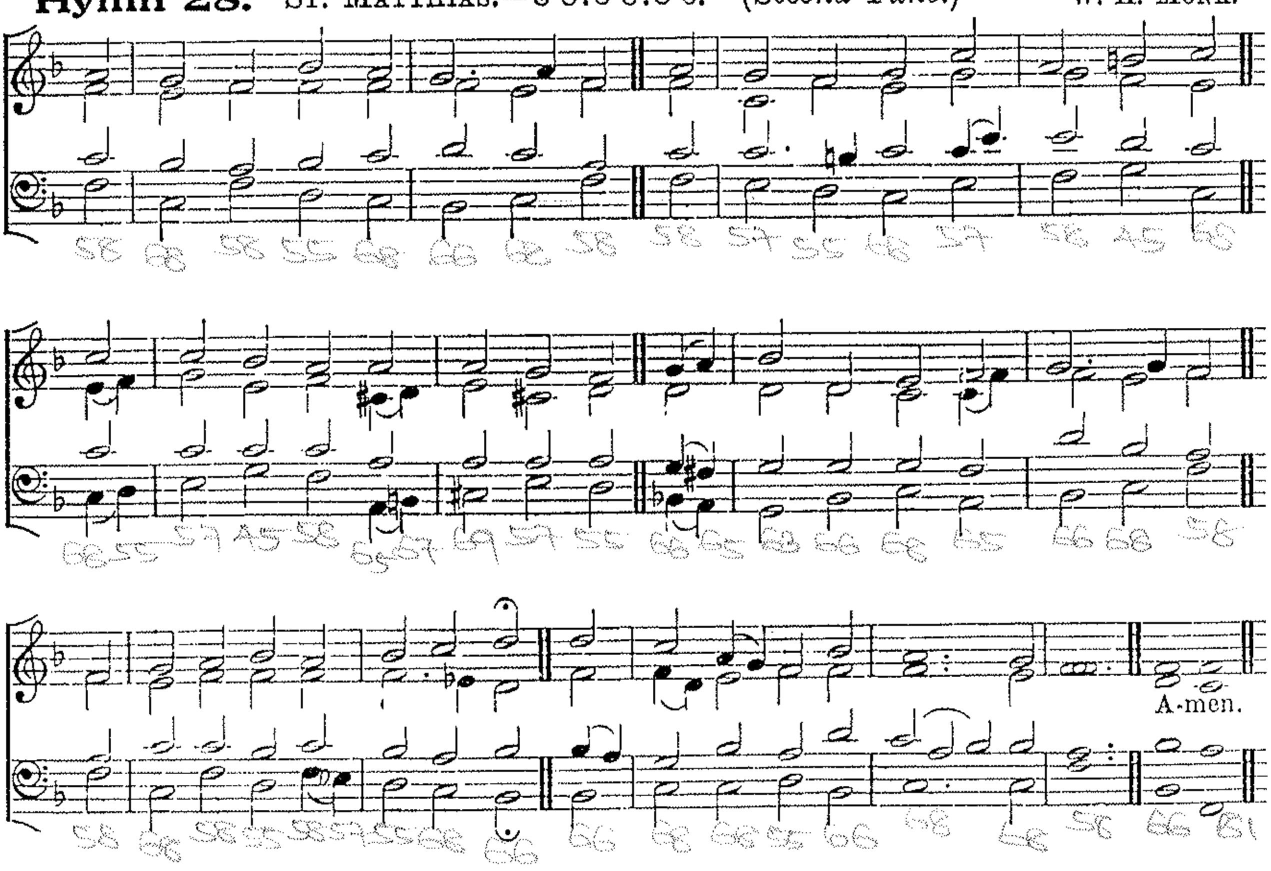
Hymn 721. STELLA.—8 8 8 8.8 8. *Easy Hymns for Catholic Schools*, 1851.



Hymn 28. CHRISTCHURCH.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (*First Tune.*)
Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.
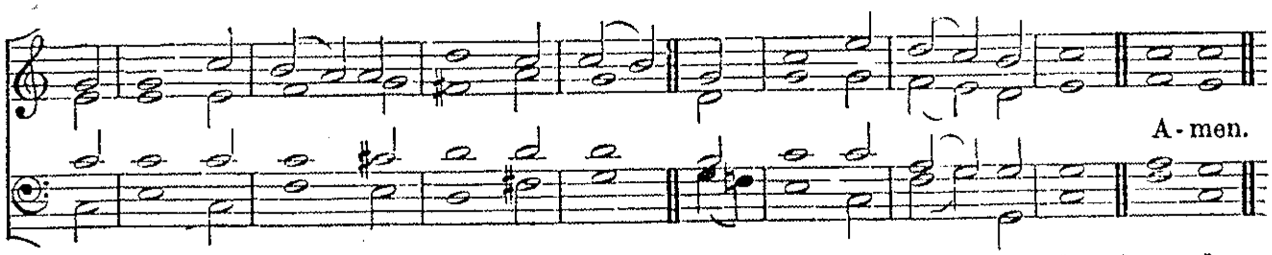


Hymn 28. ST. MATTHIAS.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (*Second Tune.*) W. H. MONK.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 191.

Hospitals.



"They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole."

f THINE arm, O LORD, in days of old,
  Was strong to heal and save;
It triumph'd o'er disease and death,
  O'er darkness and the grave;
p To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
  The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
  The sick with fever'd frame.

mf And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
  Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
cr And youth renew'd and frenzy calm'd
  Own'd Thee, the LORD of light;
f And now, O LORD, be near to bless,
  Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
  As by Gennesareth's shore.
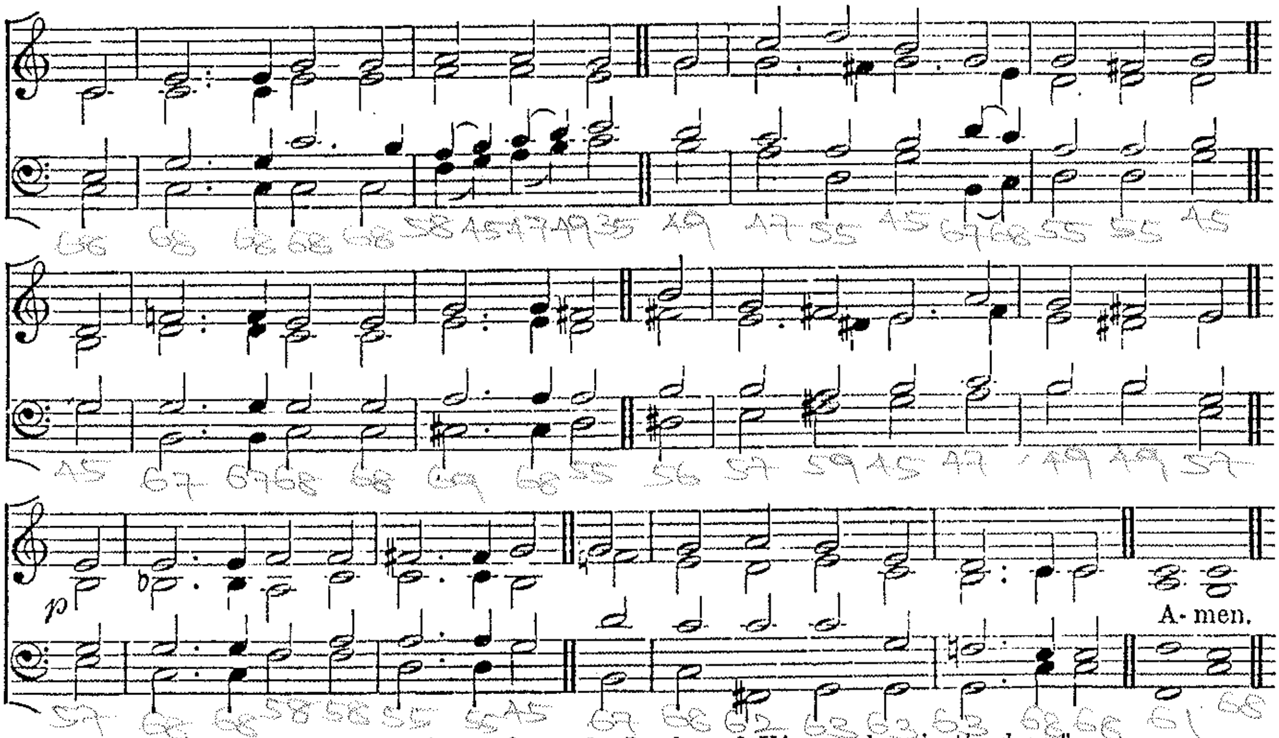
mf Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
  Thou LORD of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
  With Thine Almighty Breath;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
  Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
f That whole and sick, and weak and strong
  May praise Thee evermore.

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 216.

For those at Sea.

Hymn 370. MELITA.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

mf ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
  Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
p O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
p And hush'd their raging at Thy word,
cr Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
dim And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
p O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf O HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;
  O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cr Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
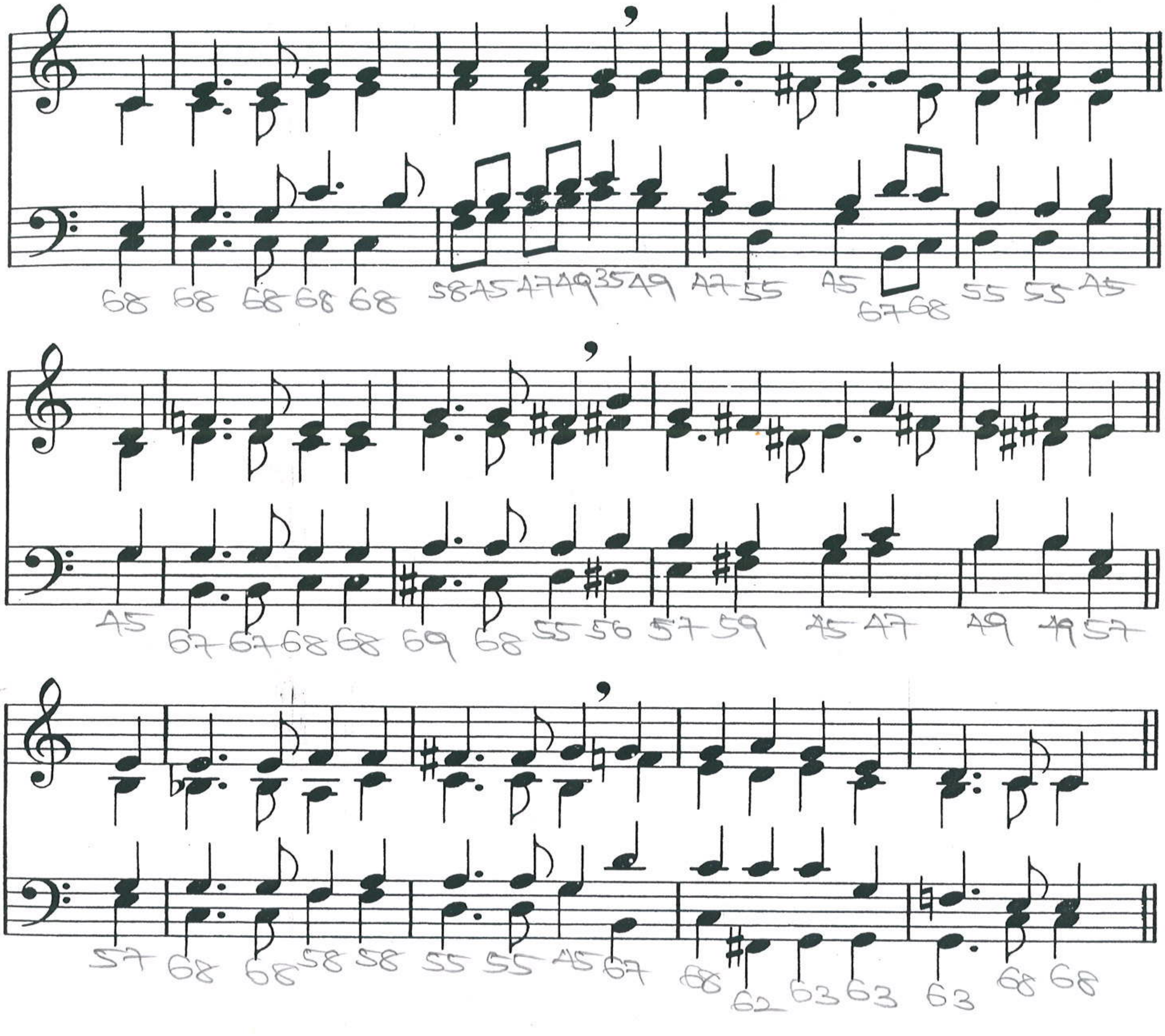
W. WHITING.

85

359

292 (AMR 487)

Melita 8 8.8 8.8 8. — **J. B. Dykes (1823–76)**
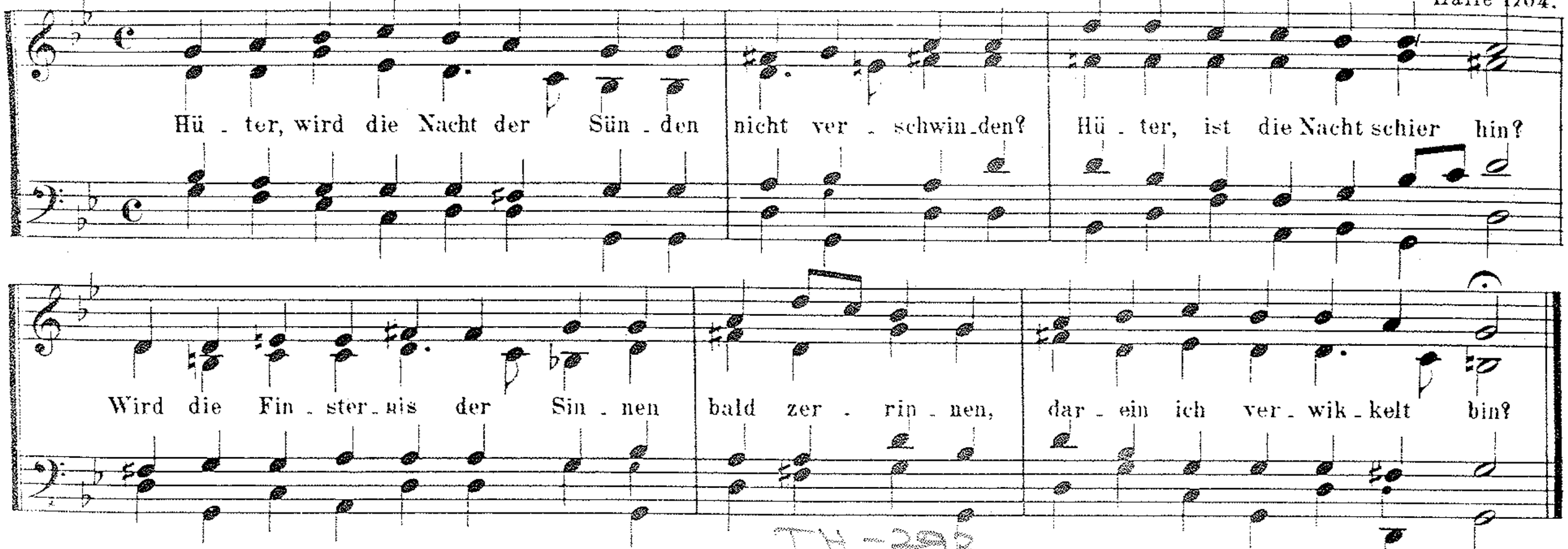


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HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN - NEW STANDARD - 2008

7/5/2020

81. Hüter wird die Nacht der Sünden.
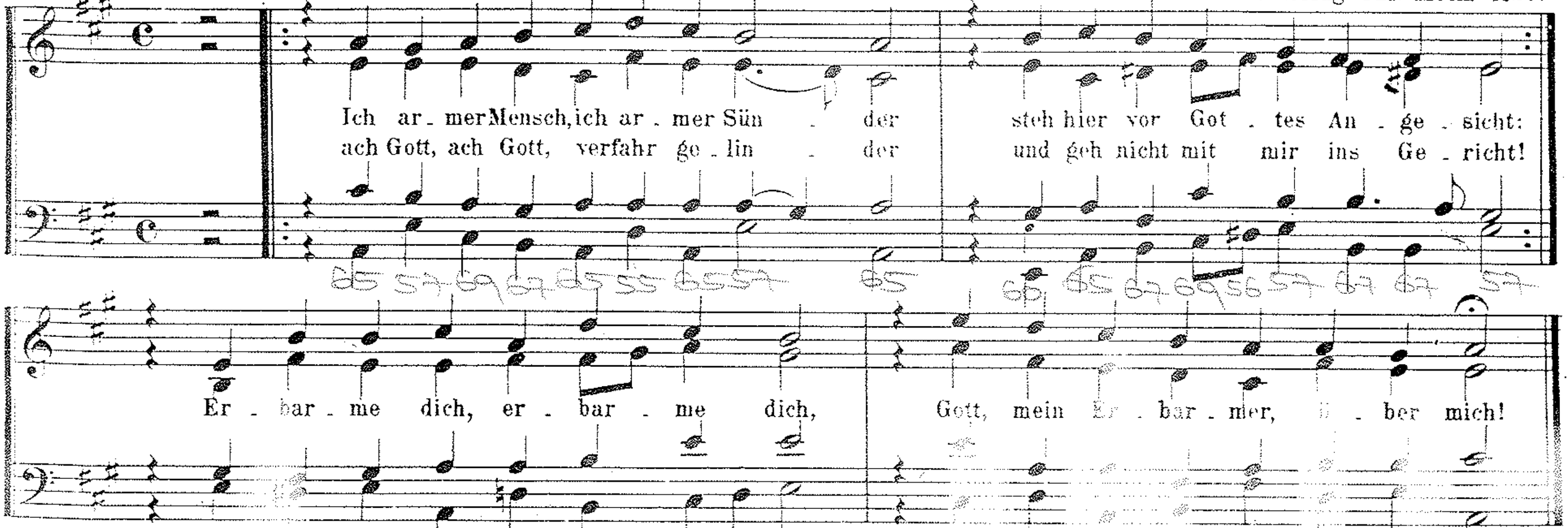
Halle 1704.

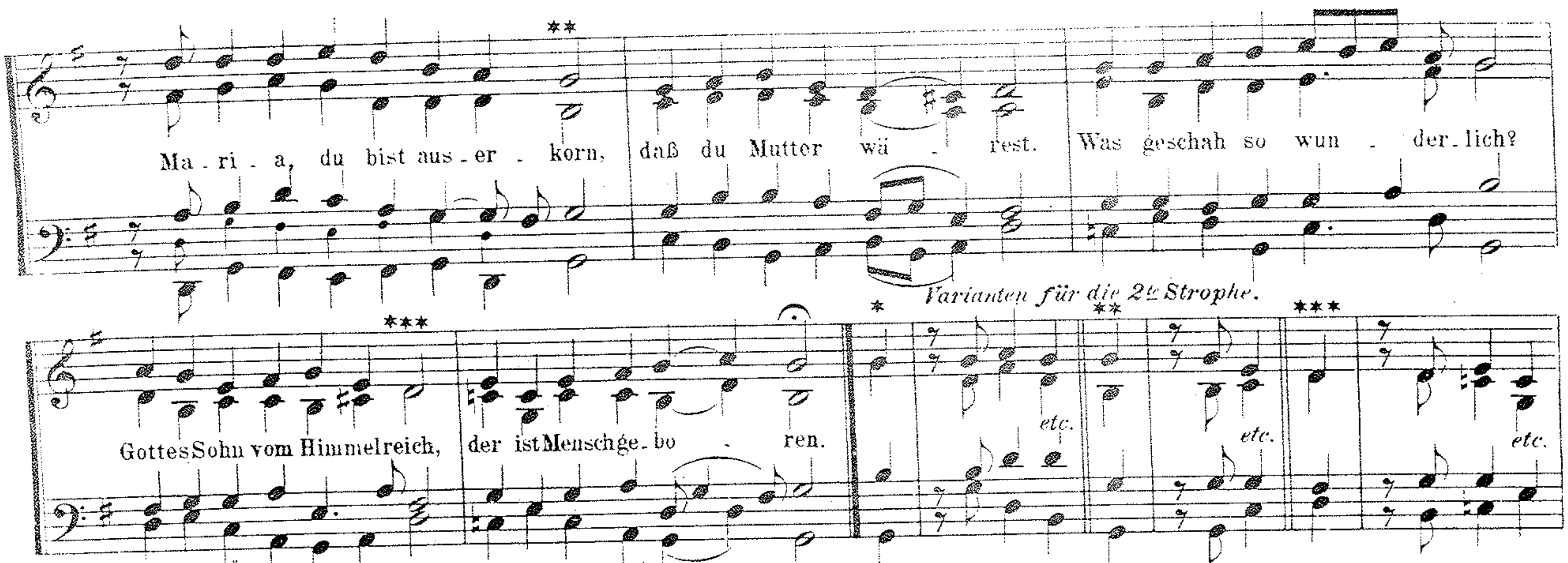


82. Ich armer Mensch, ich armer.

(Ursprüngl: Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.)
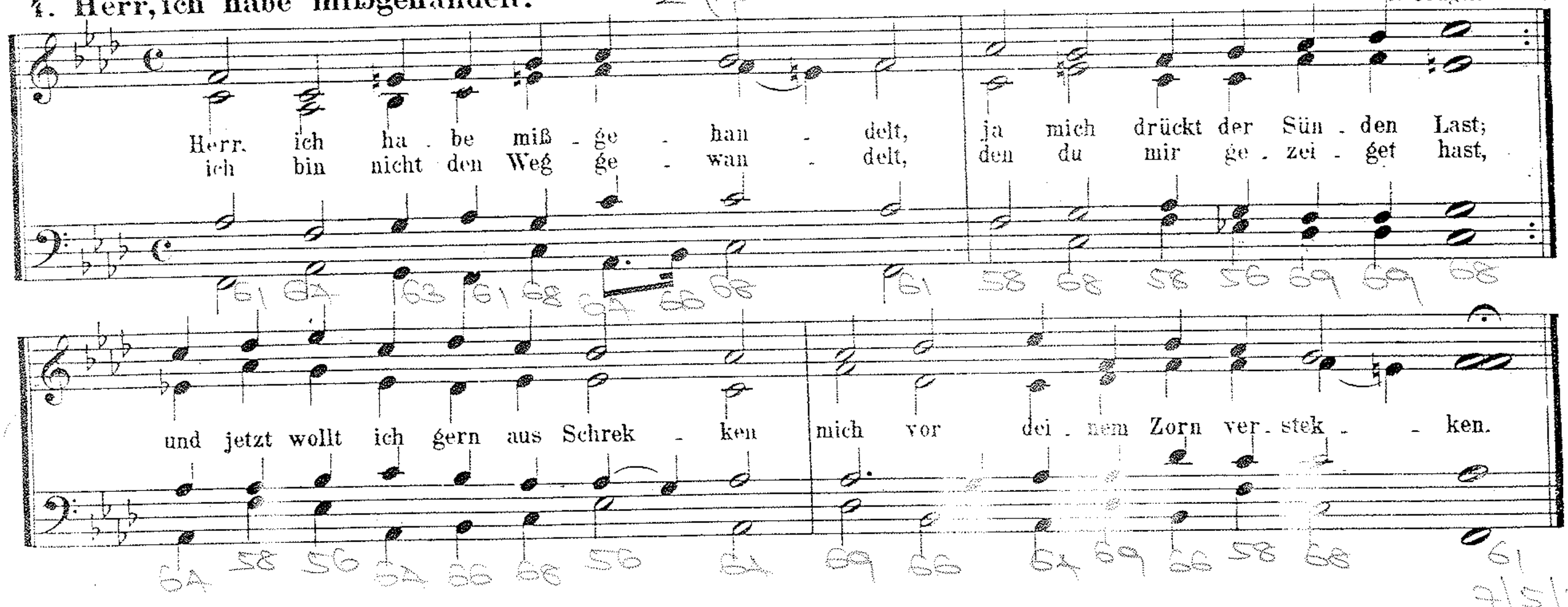
J. D. Mejer 1692.
Umbildg. Chr. Möck. 1820.
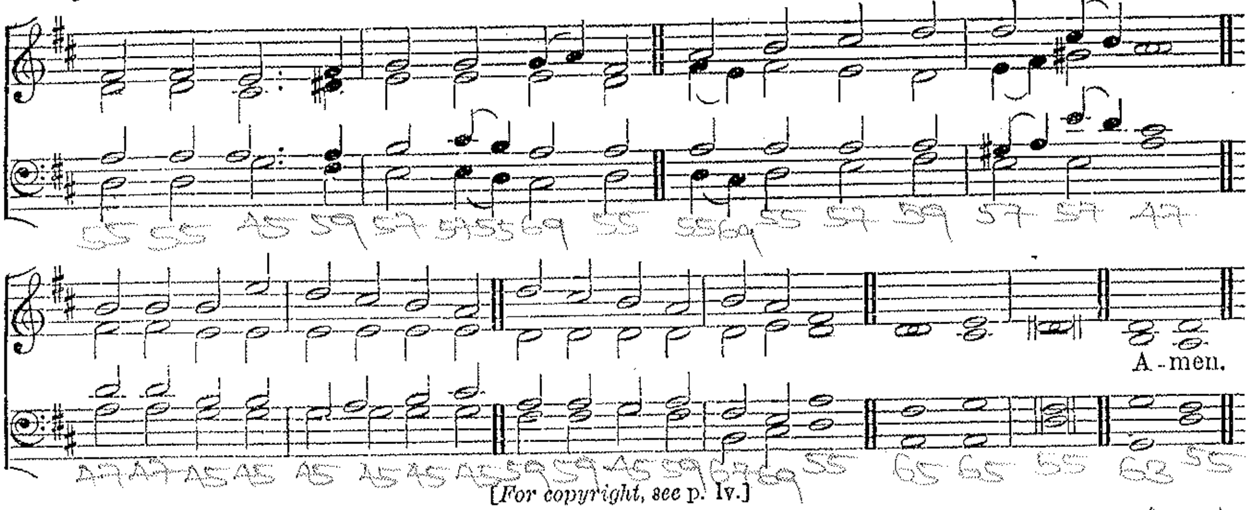




4. Herr, ich habe mißgehandelt.

J. Crüger. 1649.



Hymn 629. Etiam et mihi.—8 7 8 7 3. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



[*For copyright, see p. lv.*]

"There shall be showers of blessing."

mf LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me—Even me.

Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,
p Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.

Pass me not, O gracious SAVIOUR!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
cr I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—Even me.

Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of JESU'S merit,
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.
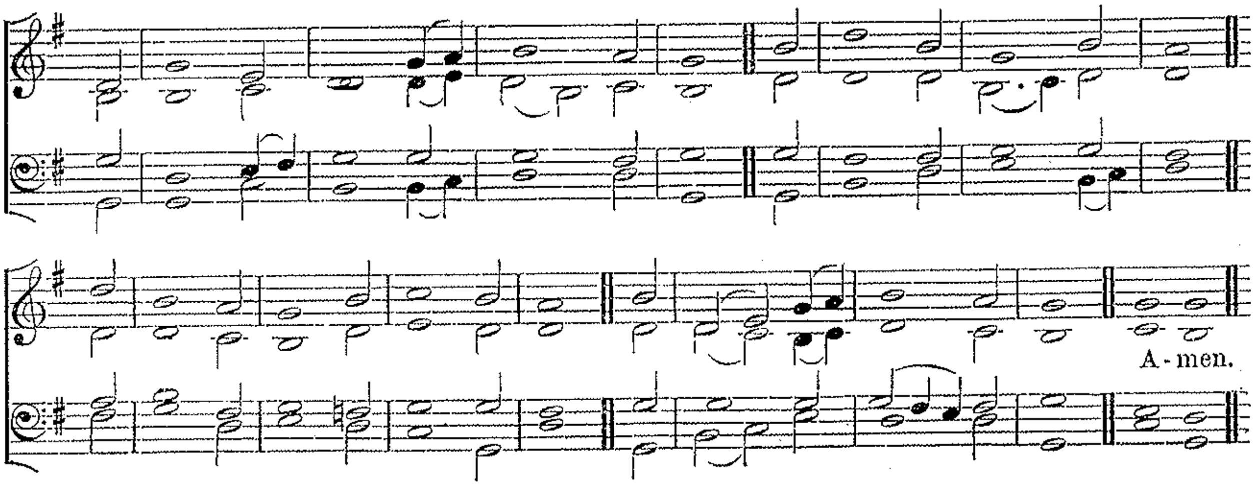
p Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.

cr Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

cr Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me.
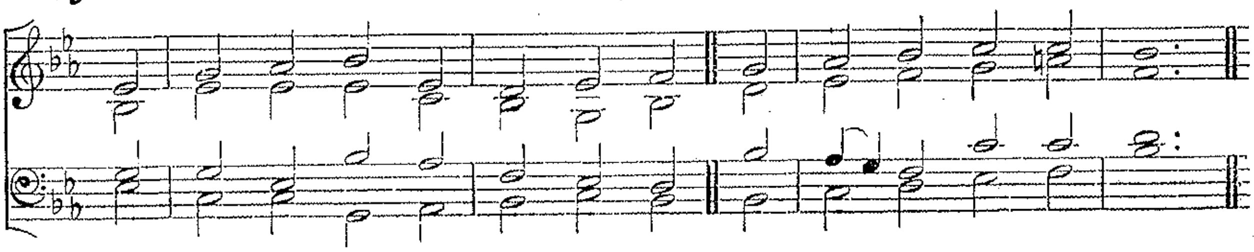
E. Codner.

Hymn 630. Martyrdom.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) H. Wilson, 1766–1824.



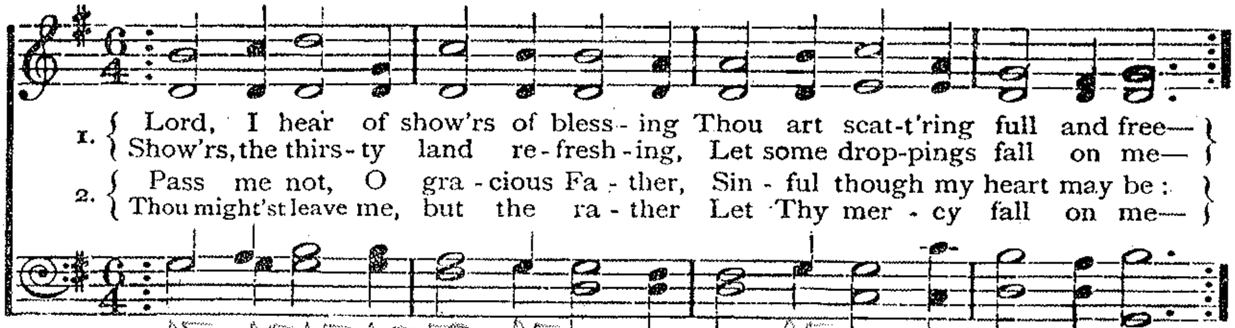
A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **238.**

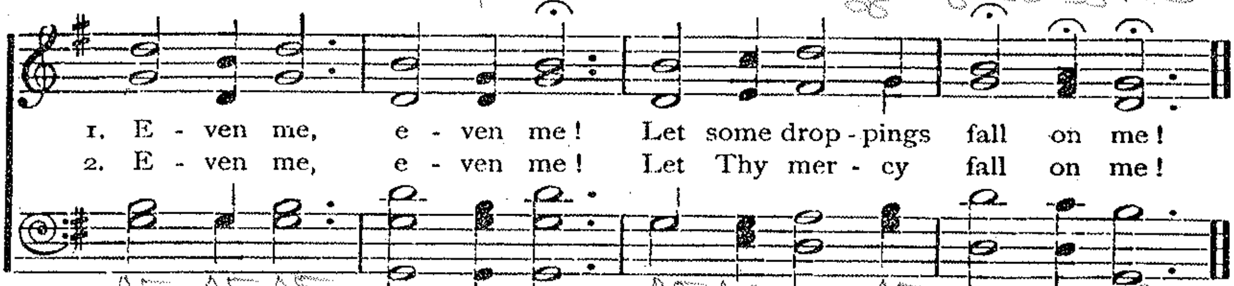
Hymn 630. Caithness.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) *Psalmes* (Edinburgh, 1635).



No. 485. (S.S. 56) Even Me!

Mrs. Codner. "Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—Gen. xxvii. 38. W. B. Bradbury.





3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee:
I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—Even me!

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—Even me!

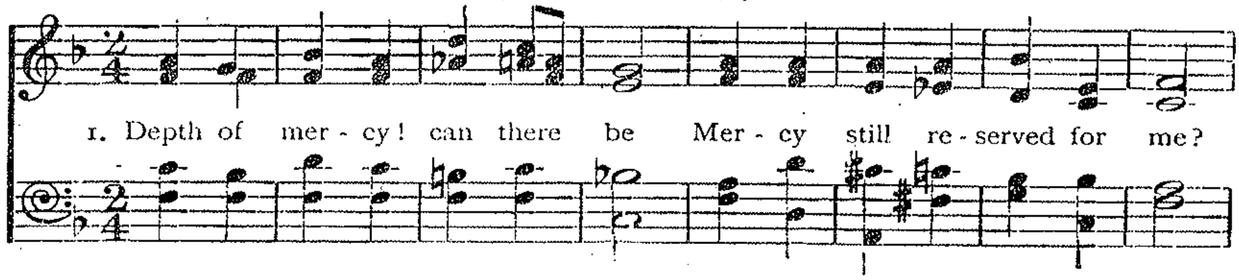
5. Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me—Even me!

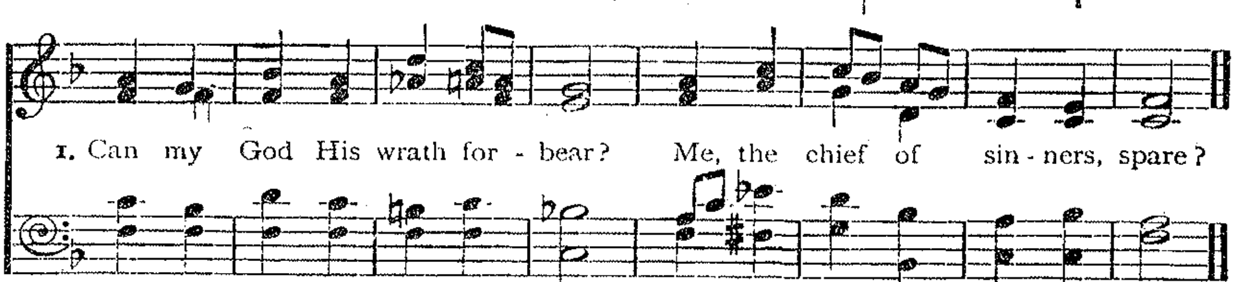
6. Pass me not; Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee:
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me—Even me!

No. 486. (S.S. 138) Depth of Mercy.

"Have mercy upon me."—Psalm iv. 1.

C. Wesley. (Weber. 7.7.7.7.) C. M. von Weber.





2. I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3. Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

4. There for me the Saviour stands;
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands:
God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still!

5. If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!

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3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself and whatever I know—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
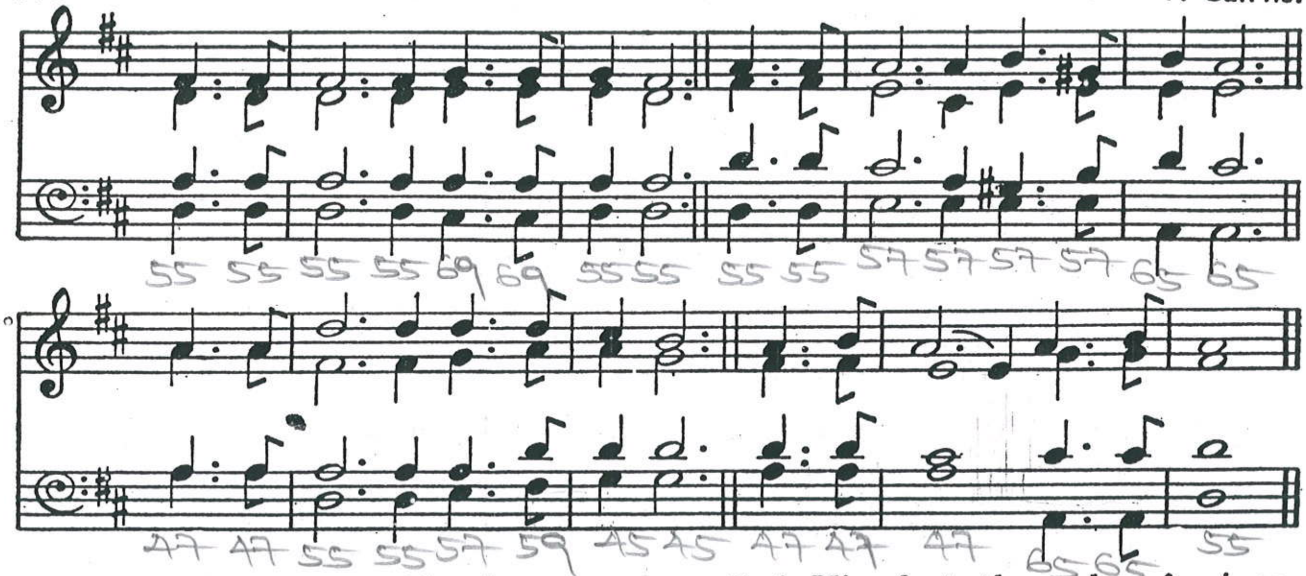
4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessèd Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
By faith for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

5 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee Thou never saidst No!
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

J. Nicholson.

37

PRIUS PETENDAM. 8.8.8.3. T. Cairns.



1 SEEK ye first, not earthly pleasure,
Fading joy and failing treasure,
But the love that knows no measure
Seek ye first.

2 Seek ye first, not earth's aspirings,
Ceaseless longings, vain desirings,
But your precious soul's requirings
Seek ye first.

3 Seek ye first God's peace and blessing;
Ye have all if this possessing:
Come, your need and sin confessing,
Seek Him first.

4 Seek Him first, then when forgiven,
Pardoned, made an heir of heaven,
Let your life to Him be given:
Seek this first.

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5 Seek this first—Be pure and holy;
Like the Master, meek and lowly;
Yielded to His service wholly:
Seek this first.

6 Seek the coming of His kingdom;
Seek the souls around, to win them,
Seek to Jesus Christ to bring them:
Seek this first.

7 Seek this first. His promise trying,
It is sure—all need supplying—
Heavenly things, on Him relying,
Seek ye first.

G. M. Taylor.
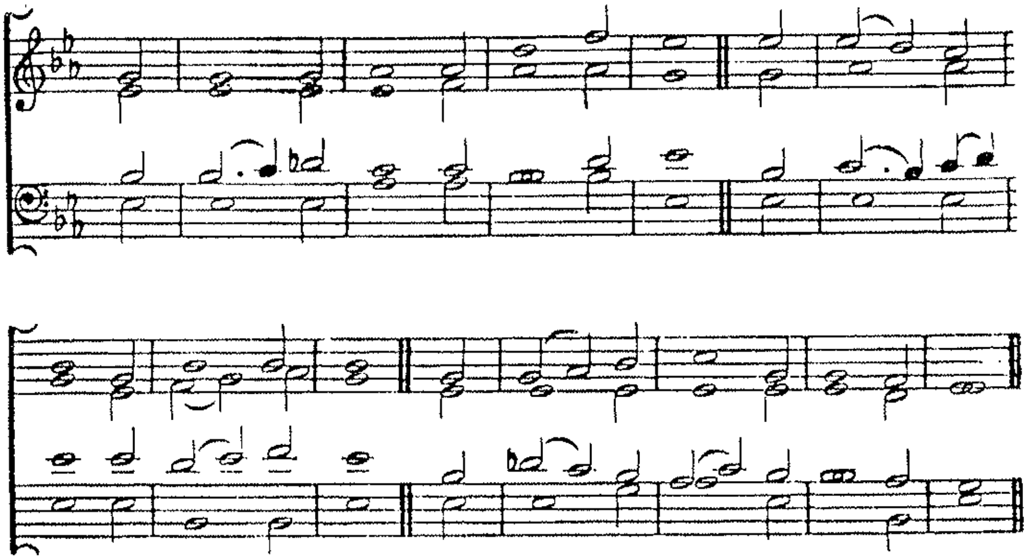
THE KESWICH HYMN-BOOK-1936

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91

225 St. Aidan. 8.8.8. (Iambic.)

Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey
Arranged by Rev. J. B. Dykes.

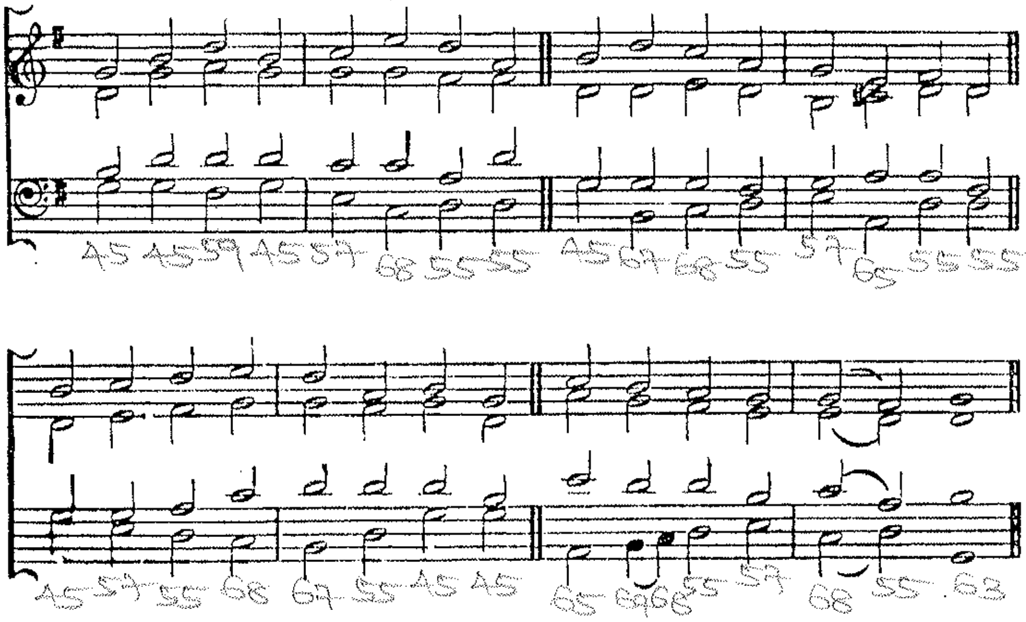


O God of life, Whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

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226 Abignon. 8.8.8.6.

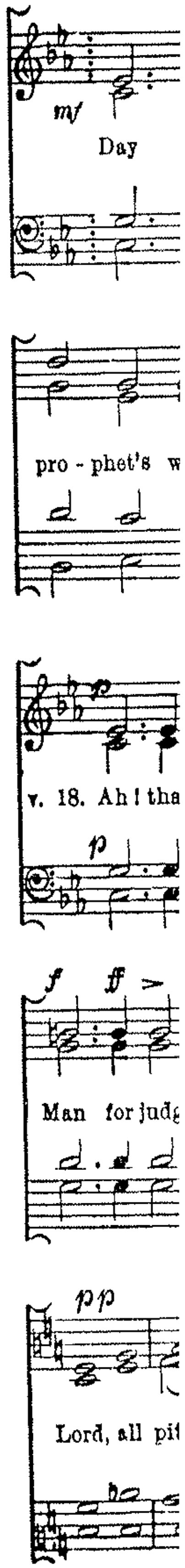
Triller, 1559
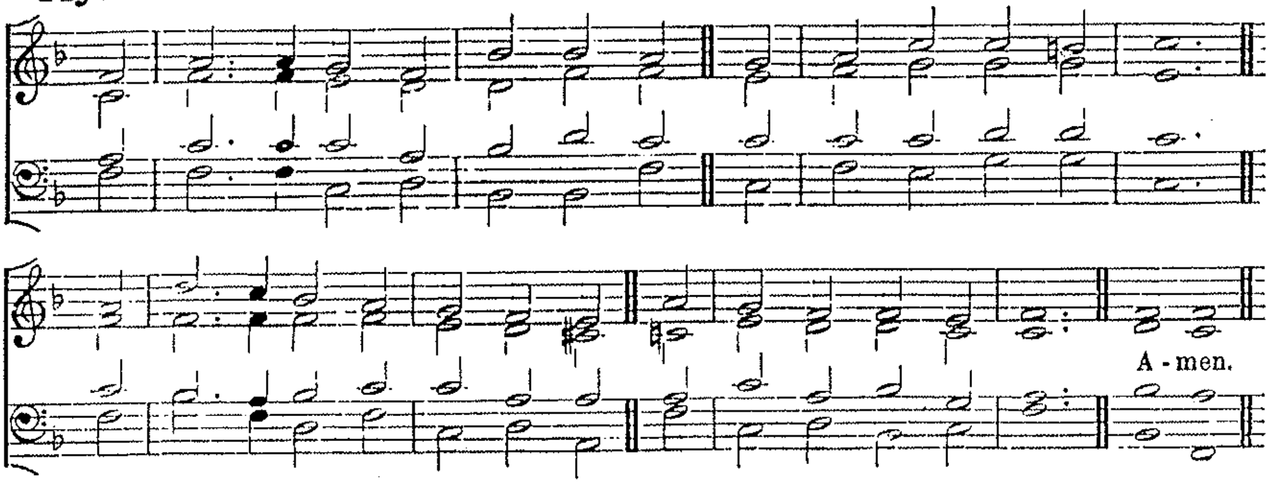


Lo, the storms of life are breaking,
Faithless fears our hearts are shaking,
For our succour undertaking,
Lord and Saviour, help us.

7/3/2020

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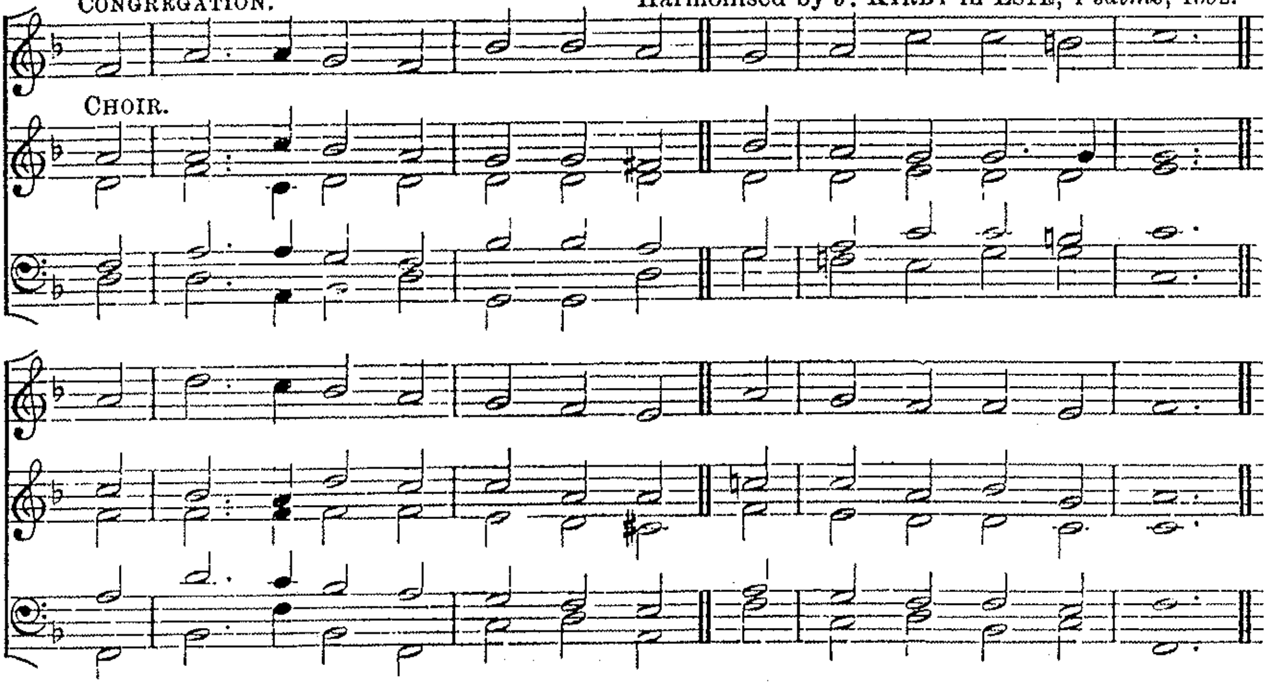


Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M. ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



Hymn 62. WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by J. KIRBY in ESTE, *Psalms*, 1592.



"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

mf WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
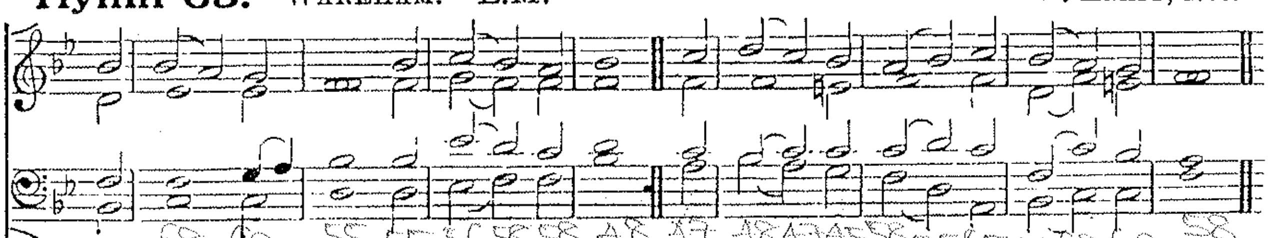
Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels praising GOD, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:

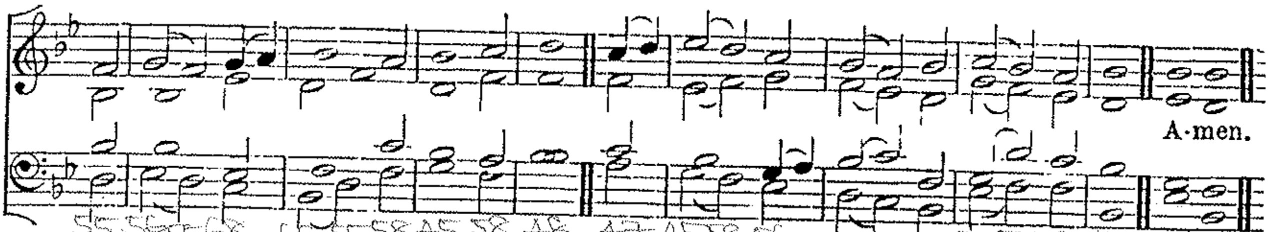
f "All glory be to GOD on high,
p And to the earth be peace;
f Good will henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

N. TATE, 1700.

The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2, 3, 4.

Hymn 63. WAREHAM.—L.M. W. KNAPP, 1738.





FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE. *"The Lord is our defence."*

mf O SAVIOUR, LORD, to Thee we pray,
Whose love has kept us safe to-day,
Protect us through the coming night,
And ever save us by Thy might.

p Be with us now, in mercy nigh,
And spare Thy servants when they cry;
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,
cr Thy light throughout our darkness give.

mf Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be
A holy temple meet for Thee.

To Thee, Who dost our hearts renew,
With fervent prayer we humbly sue,
That pure in thought and free from stain
We from our beds may rise again.

f All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.

Compilers and J. COPELAND: from the Latin.
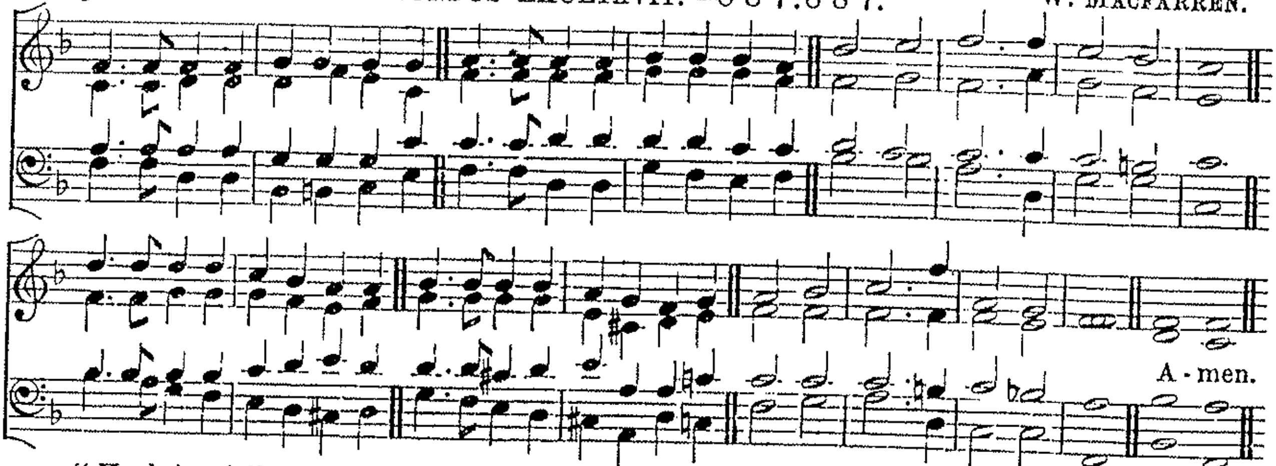
For Proper Plainsong Tune see Hymn **347.**
This Hymn may also be sung on Holy Days, except from Ash Wednesday to Whitsunday.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

464 Litany of the Incarnate Word.
482 Angels, from the realms of glory.
483 From east to west, from shore to shore.
484 Christians, sing out with exultation.
642 O little town of Bethlehem.

St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 64. HERI MUNDUS EXULTAVIT.—8 8 7. 8 8 7. W. MACFARREN.



"He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into Heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God."

mf YESTERDAY, with exultation,
Join'd the world in celebration
Of her promised Saviour's birth;
Yesterday the Angel-nation
Pour'd the strains of jubilation
O'er the Monarch born on earth;

But to-day o'er death victorious,
By his faith and actions glorious,
By his miracles renown'd,
See the Deacon triumph gaining,
'Midst the faithless faith sustaining,
cr First of holy Martyrs found.

f Onward, champion, falter never,
Sure of sure reward for ever,
Holy Stephen, persevere;
Perjured witnesses confounding,
Satan's synagogue astounding
By thy doctrine true and clear.

mf Thine own Witness is in Heaven,
True and faithful, to thee given,
Witness of thy blamelessness:
By thy name a crown implying,
Meet it is thou shouldst be dying
For the crown of righteousness.

For the crown that fadeth never
Bear the torturer's brief endeavour;
Victory waits to end the strife:
Death shall be thy life's beginning,
And life's losing be the winning
Of the true and better life.

Fill'd with GOD'S most Holy SPIRIT,
See the Heav'n thou shalt inherit,
Stephen, gaze into the skies:
There GOD'S glory steadfast viewing,
Thence thy victor-strength renewing,
Pant for thy eternal prize.

See, as Jewish foes invade thee,
See how JESUS stands to aid thee,
Stands at GOD'S right hand on high:
Tell how open'd Heav'n is shown thee,
Tell how JESUS waits to own thee,
Tell it with thy latest cry.

p As the dying Martyr kneeleth,
For his murderers he appealeth,
For their madness grieving sore;
pp Then in CHRIST he sleepeth sweetly,
cr And with CHRIST he reigneth meetly,
ff Martyr first-fruits, evermore.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 434.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from Adam of St. Victor.

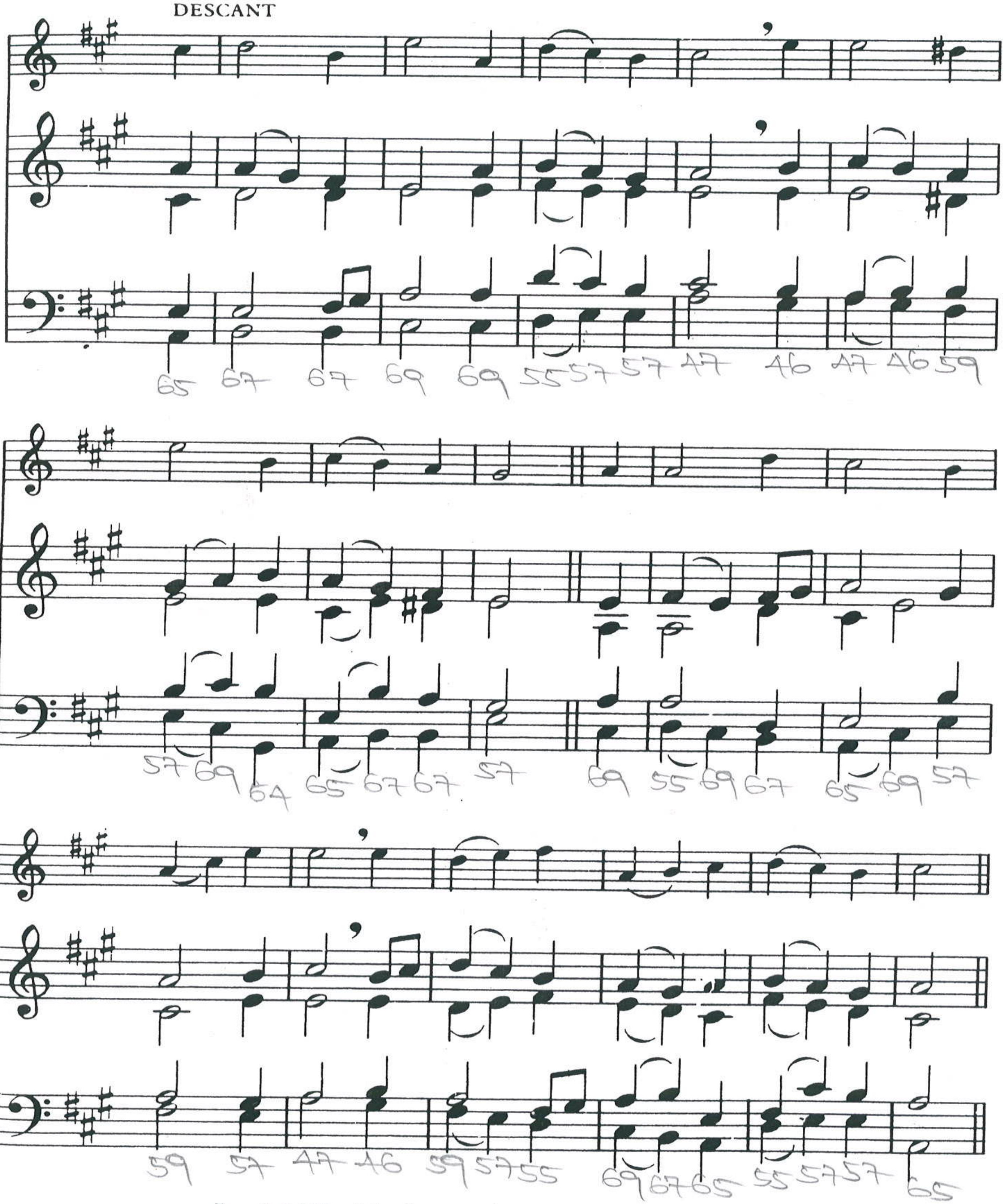
365 94

F# C# G#

Jesus Son of God

130 (AMR 204)

Wareham L.M. Melody by W. Knapp (1698–1768)



In AMR this hymn is set to *Almsgiving*
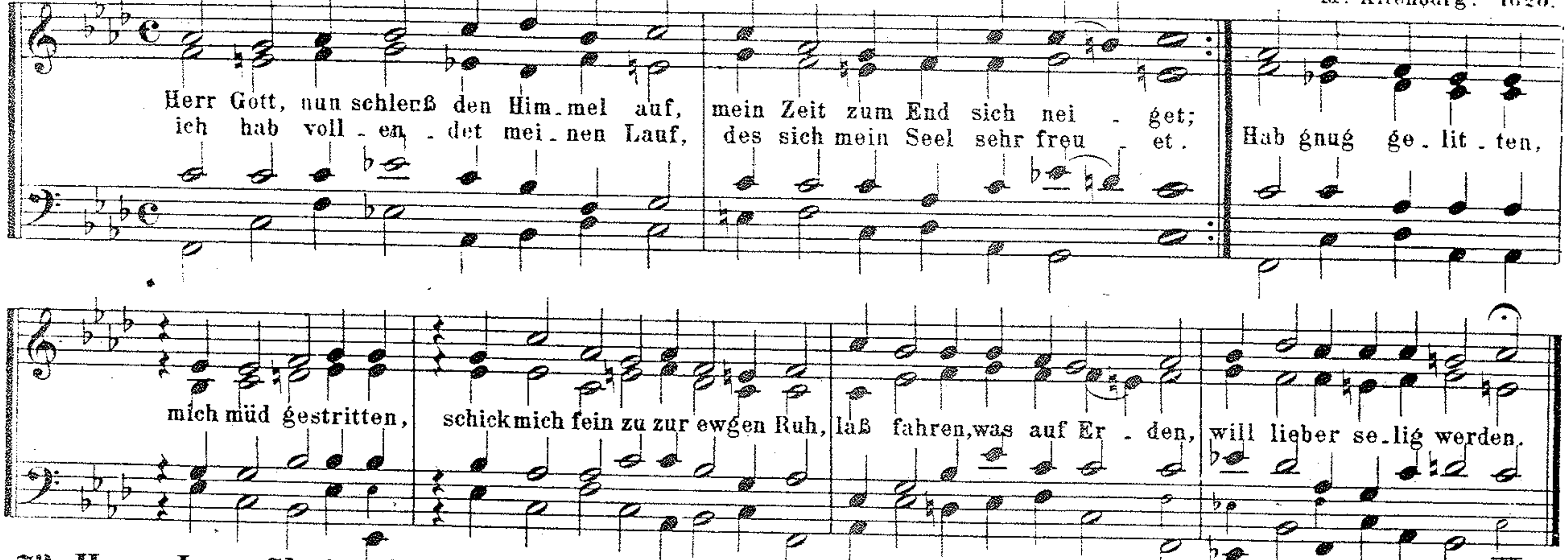
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HYMNS ANCIENT&MODERN NEW STANDARD-2008

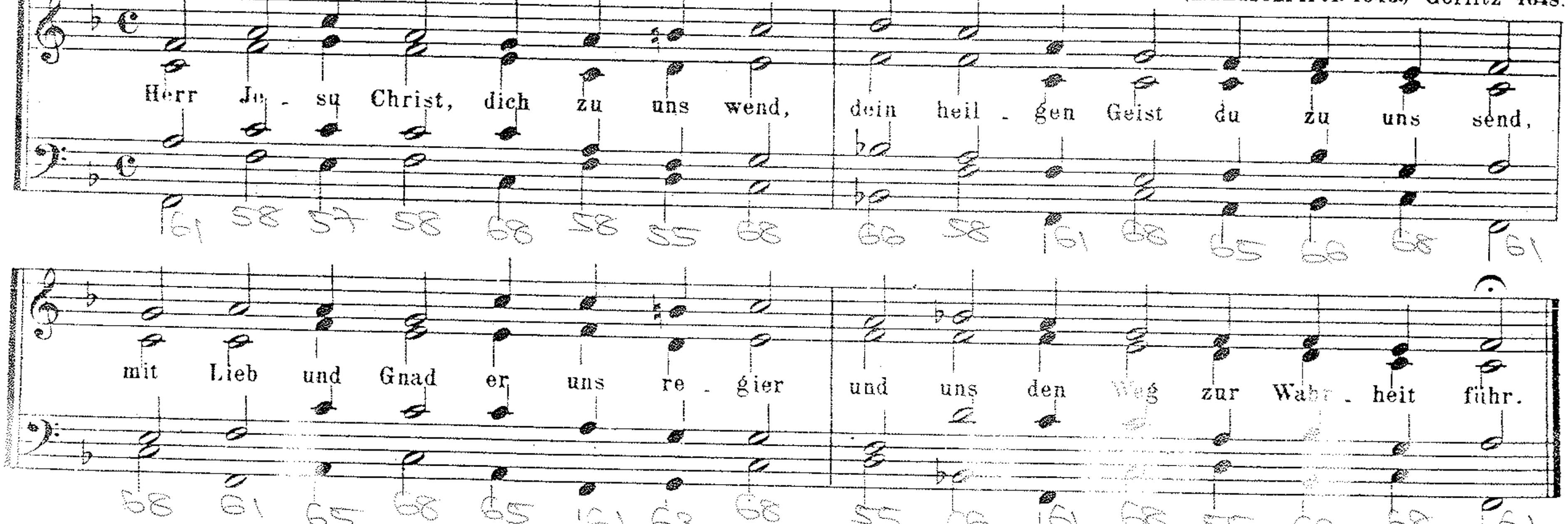
72. Herr Gott nun schleuß den Himmel auf.

M. Altenburg. 1620.
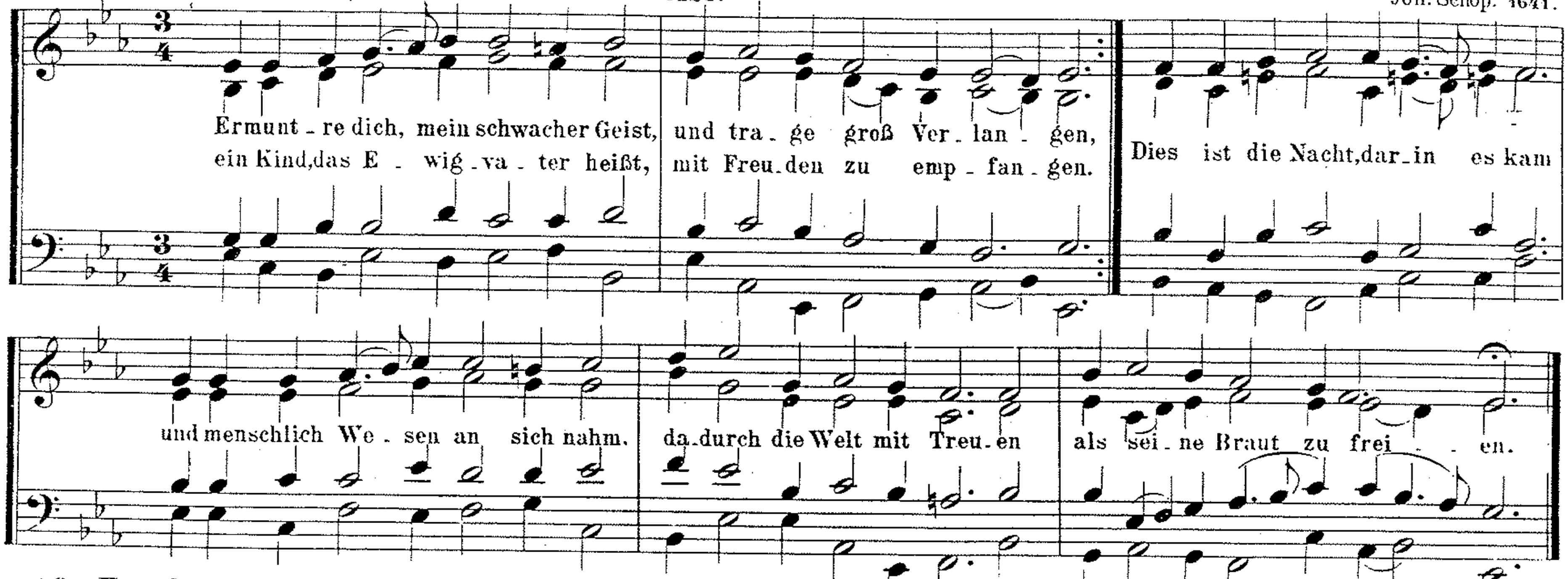


73. Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.

(Handschriftl. 1648.) Görlitz 1648.
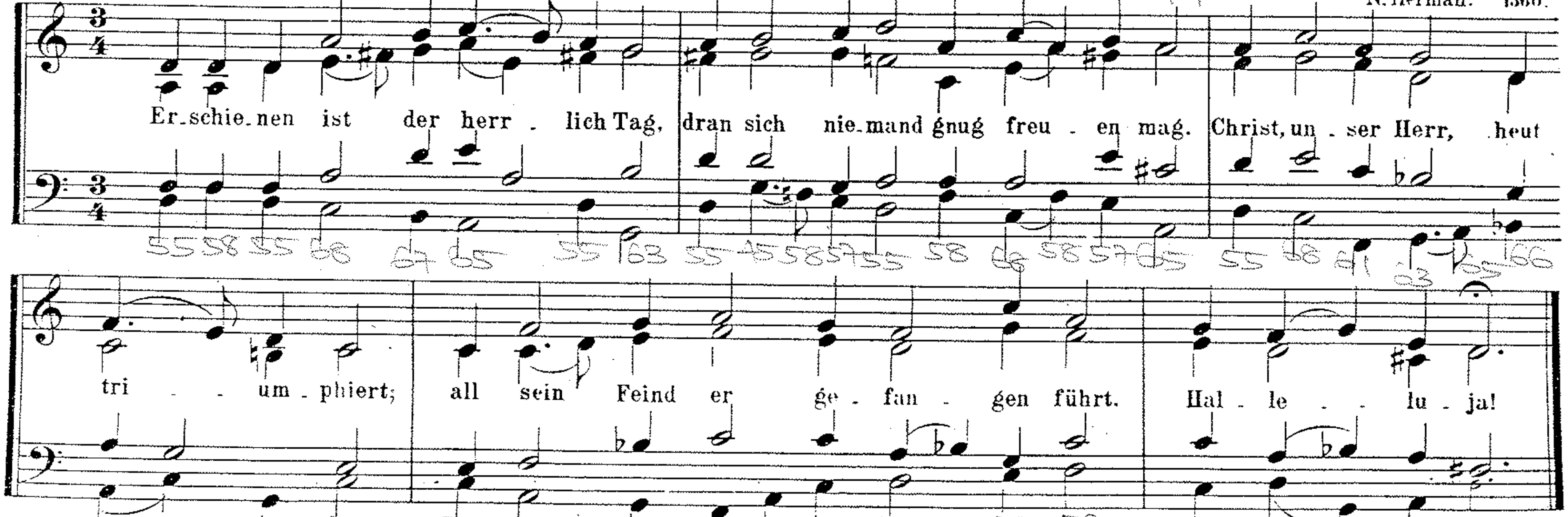


45. Ermuntre dich, mein schwacher Geist.

Joh. Schop. 1641.



46. Erschienen ist der herrlich Tag.

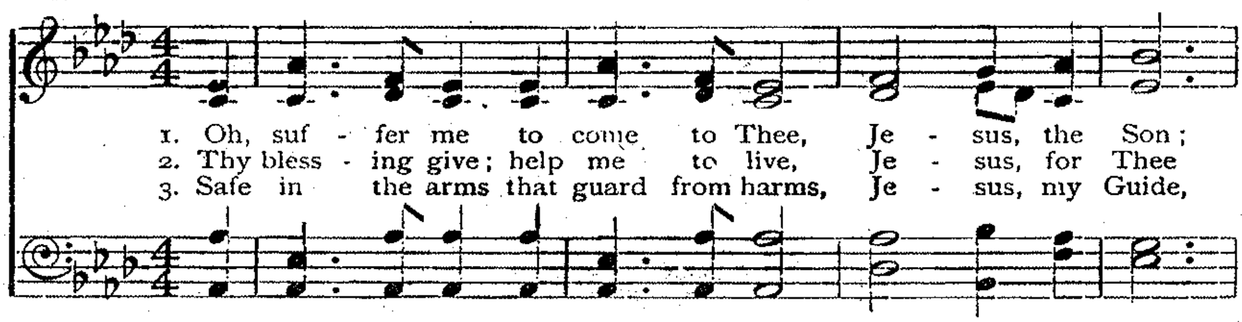
N. Herman. 1560.

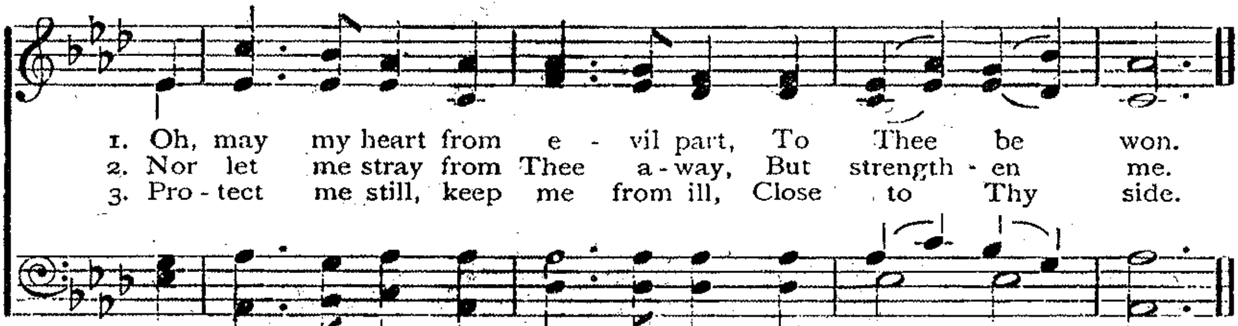


No. 586. Suffer me to Come.

"Have mercy on me, O Lord!"—MATTHEW xv. 22.

S. H. R. LOWRY.
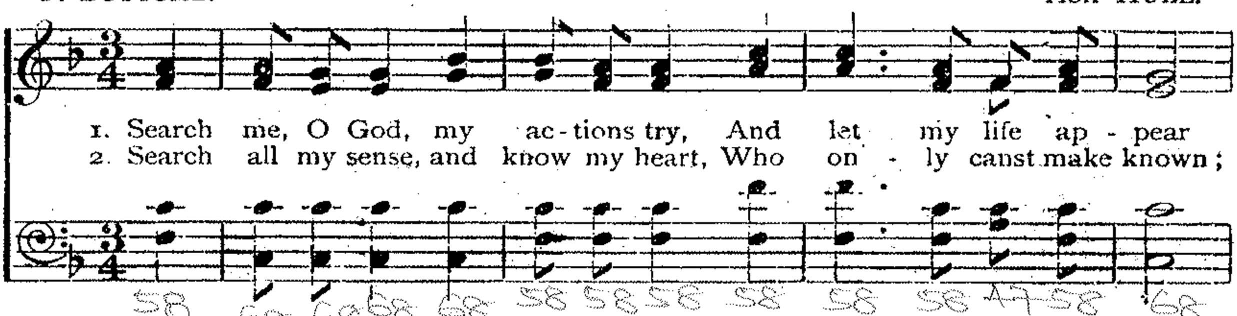




4. So strong Thou art, control my heart,
   Jesus, most kind;
Oh, make me true, my soul renew,
   To Thee it bind.
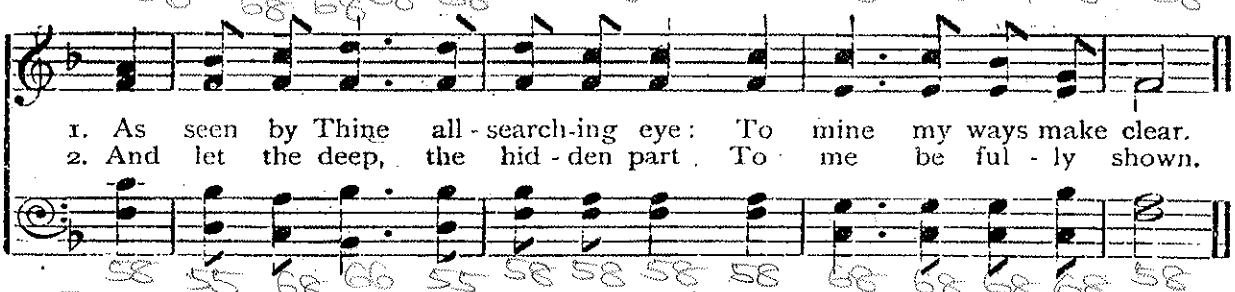
5. When ends my life from care and strife,
   Jesus, with Thee,
In heavenly peace, where sin doth cease,
   At home I'll be.

No. 587. Search me, O God! C.M.

"Search me, O God, and know my heart."—PSALM cxxxix. 23.

F. BOTTOME. ASA HULL.





3. Throw light into the darkened cells,
   Where passion reigns within;
Quicken my conscience till it feels
   The loathsomeness of sin.
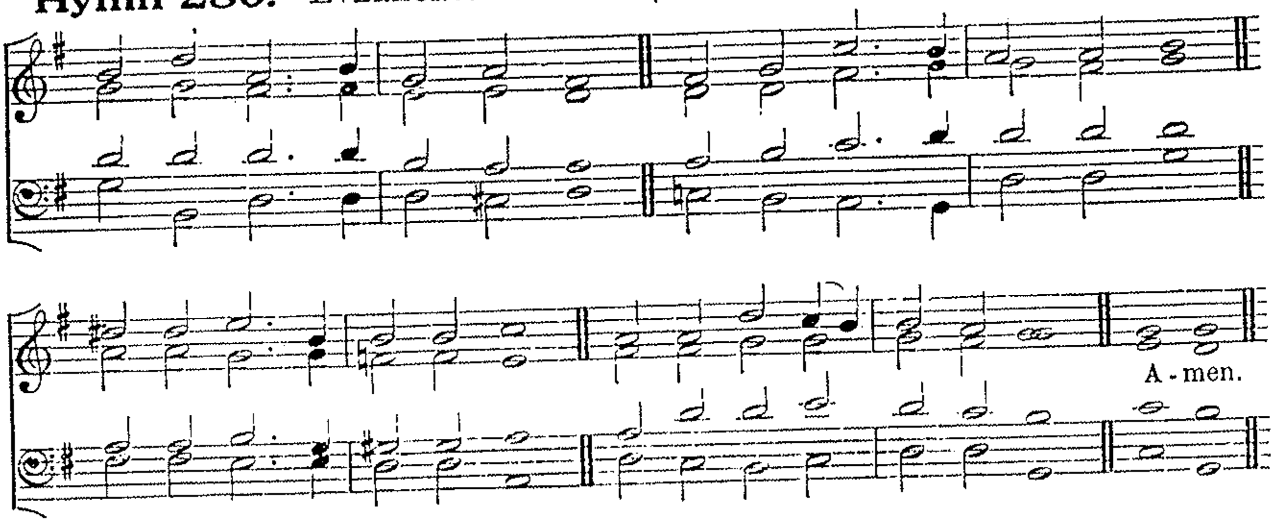
4. Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,
   The motives that control;
The chambers where polluted things
   Hold empire o'er the soul.

5. Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast
   Its holy light through all,
And I by grace am brought at last
   Before Thy face to fall.
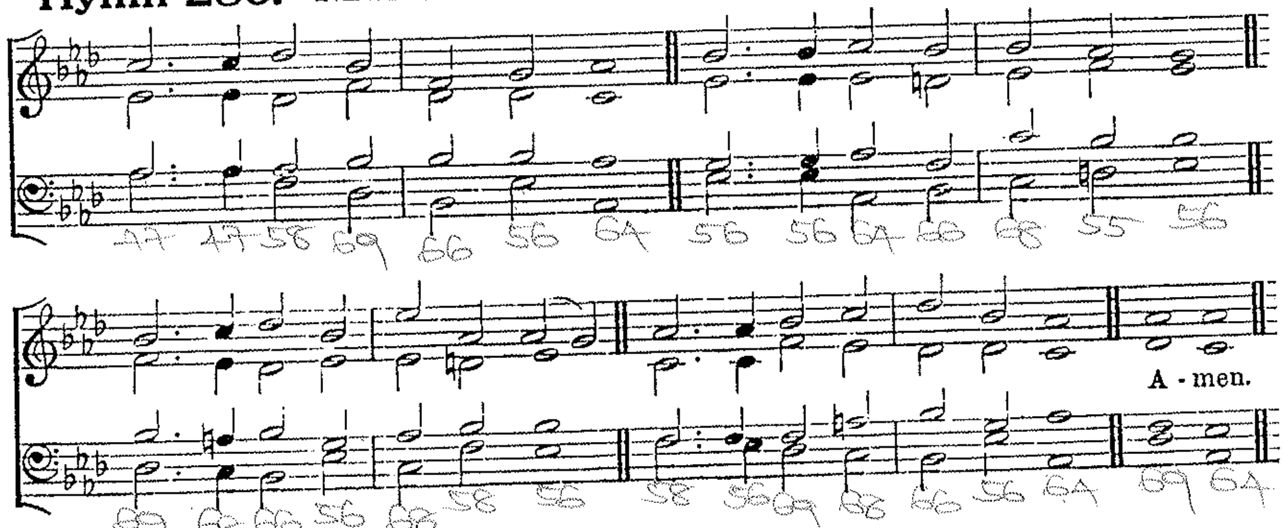
6. Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee
   What now I feebly prove—
That God alone in Christ can be
   Unutterable love!

General Hymns.

Hymn 280. EVERMORE.—7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*) H. J. GAUNTLETT.



Hymn 280. NEWINGTON.—7 7 7 7. (*Second Tune.*) Archbishop MACLAGAN.



" And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."

mf THINE for ever! GOD of love,
Hear us from Thy Throne above;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! LORD of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
p Us Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
cr Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf Thine for ever; Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
cr Lead us, LORD, from earth to Heav'n.

MRS. MAUDE.
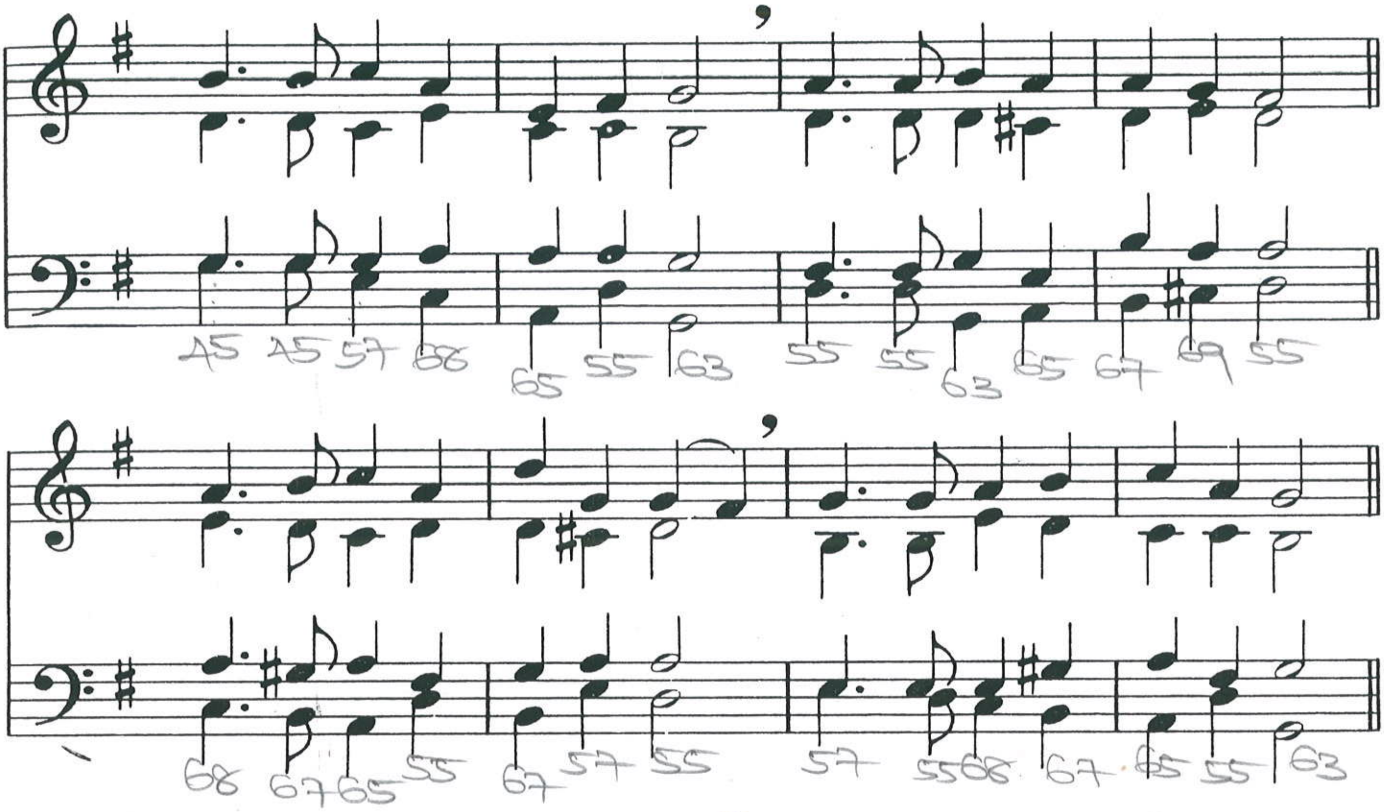
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368 99

234 (AMR 330)

Newington 7 7.7 7.

W. D. Maclagan (1826–1910)



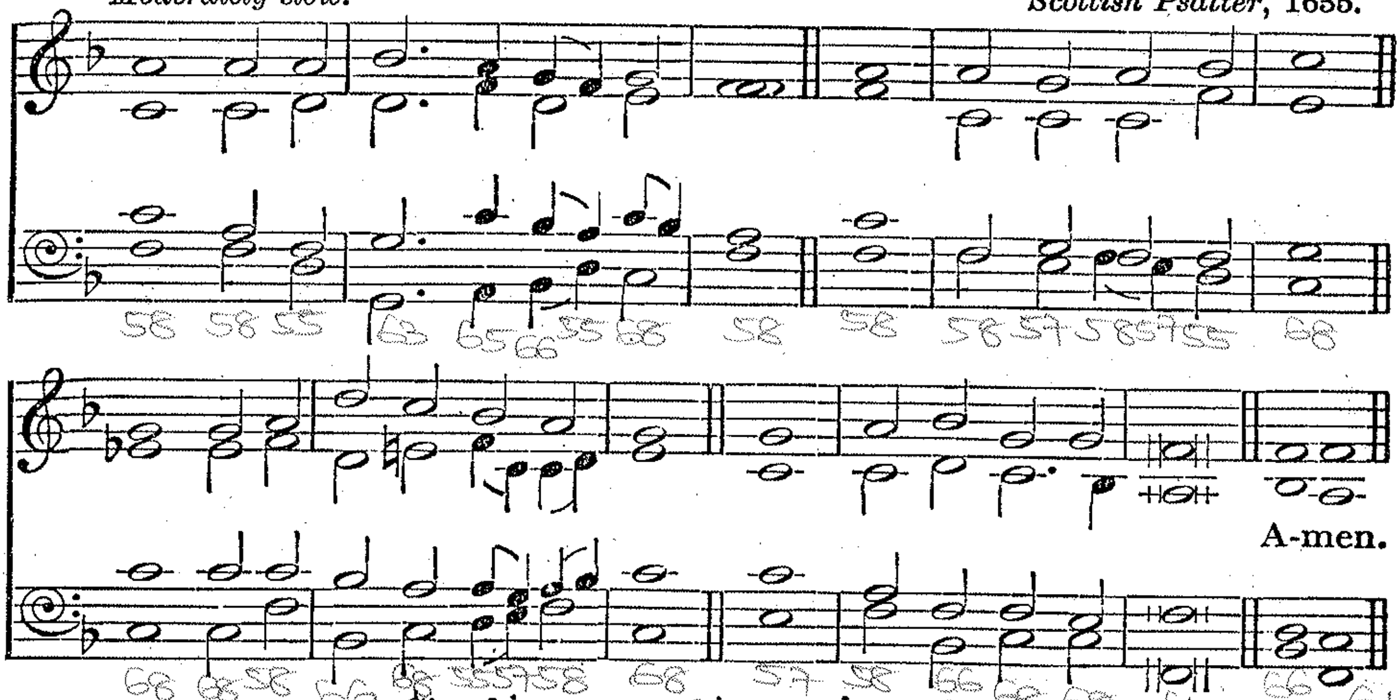
TH-299 - உந்தன் சொந்தமாக்கிடவே

HYMNS ANCIENT & MODERN - NEW STANDARD - 2008

7/5/2020

406 WIGTOWN. (C.M.)

Moderately slow. *Scottish Psalter*, 1635.



Śiṣyahī gaṇāyā nahī yogya jo tayālā.

ONE who is all unfit to count
 As scholar in Thy school,
Thou of Thy love hast named a friend—
 O kindness wonderful!

2 So weak am I, O gracious Lord,
 So all unworthy Thee,
That even the dust upon Thy feet
 Outweighs me utterly.

3 Thou dwellest in unshadowed light,
 All sin and shame above—
That Thou shouldst bear our sin and shame,
 How can I tell such love?

4 Ah, did not He the heavenly throne
 A little thing esteem,
And not unworthy for my sake
 A mortal body deem?

5 When in His flesh they drove the nails,
 Did He not all endure?
What name is there to fit a life
 So patient and so pure?

6 So, Love itself in human form,
 For love of me He came;
I cannot look upon His face
 For shame, for bitter shame.

7 If there is aught of worth in me,
 It comes from Thee alone;
Then keep me safe, for so, O Lord,
 Thou keepest but Thine own.

From the Marathi of NARAYAN VAMAN TILAK, 1862–1919;
tr. by NICOL MACNICOL, 1870–

c	253, 254, 256, 271, 276, 278, 281, 287, 289, 293, 297
#	257, 258, 261, 262, 270, 278, 279, 282, 287, 288, 289, 295, 296, 299
##	268, 271, 275, 288, 290, 295, 296, 297
###	252, 265, 270, 278, 290, 293, 297
####	262, 278, 286, 288,
b	255, 260, 263, 270, 275, 278, 280, 285, 288, 290, 291, 293, 297, 298, 300
bb	261, 266, 273, 277, 284,
bbb	259, 264, 268, 272, 274, 292, 293,
bbbb	251, 252, 254, 258, 267, 283, 288, 294, 299
bbbbb	269